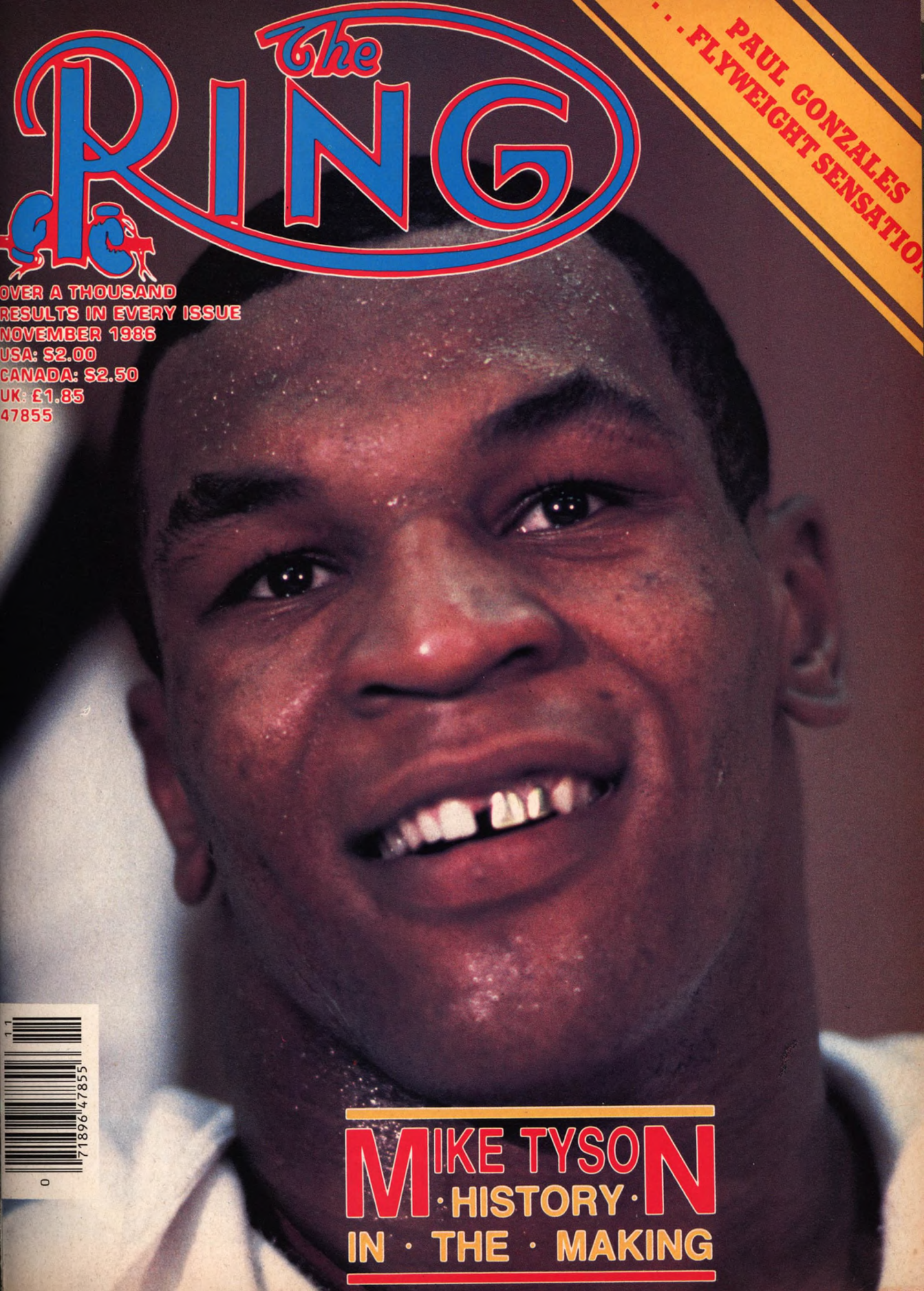
The RING
. . . PAUL GONZALES FLYWEIGHT SENSATION
OVER A THOUSAND RESULTS IN EVERY ISSUE
NOVEMBER 1986
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MIKE TYSON
HISTORY
IN · THE · MAKING

Queens Reach.
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WESTERN CANADA— We found an opening between two peaks, then dropped down fast to the lake. It was the bluest water we'd ever seen, the smoothest too. So smooth, a ripple would have seemed like a wave.

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They make Windsor Canadian from pure running glacial waters. And from the rich local rye. Even the crackling mountain air plays a part. Nature at her best. That's what makes Windsor, Canada's smoothest whisky.

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CANADA'S SMOOTHEST WHISKY.

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The RING
The bible of boxing

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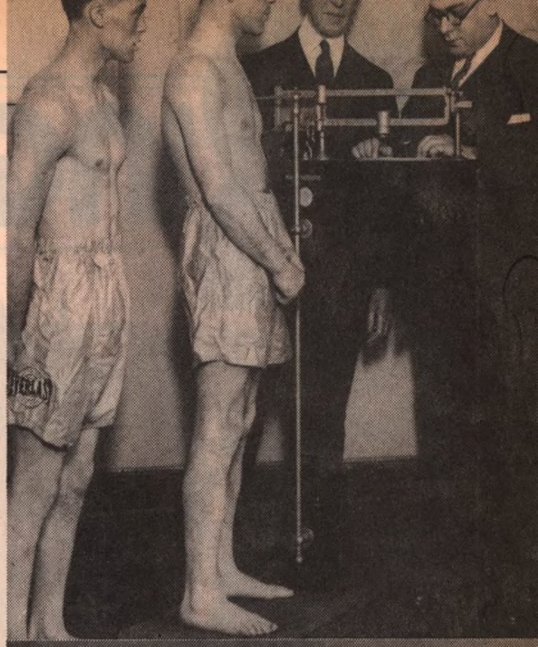

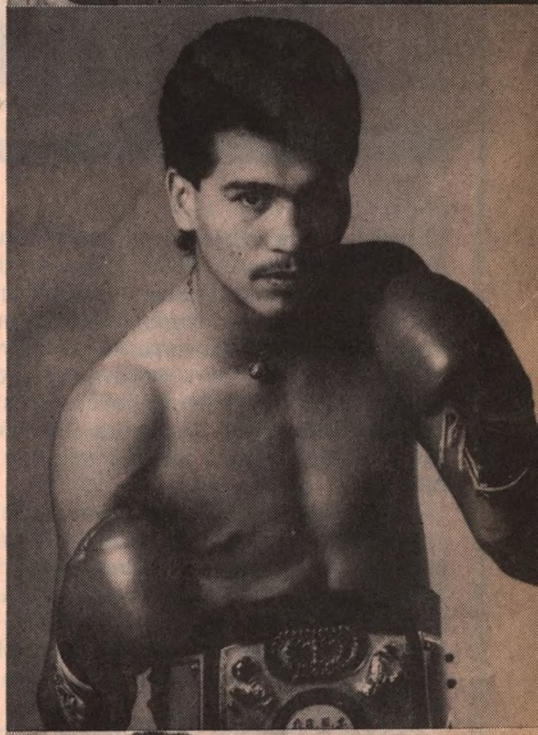

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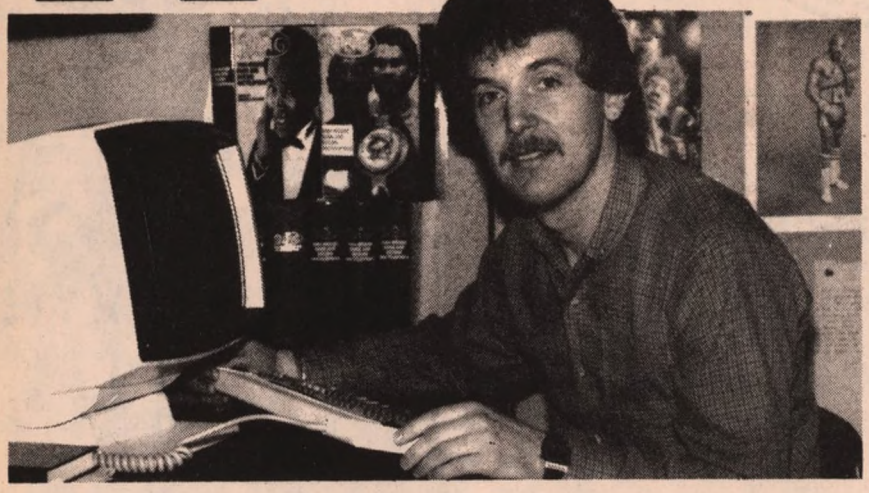

Though I wouldn't advise popping the cork quite yet, Home Box Office can certainly put the champagne on ice. It looks like their heavyweight world series has an excellent chance of achieving its goal of unifying the title. If they pull if off, all boxing fans should get down on their knees in front of their TV sets and kowtow in the direction of HBO corporate headquarters in Manhattan.

True, many of us have serious reservations about a television network getting too deeply involved in the control of sport's greatest prize, but as I wrote when the tournament was first announced: "If boxing winds up with an undisputed heavyweight champion, this just might be one time when the end justifies the means."

I still feel that way. Not that there haven't been problems.

The Michael Spinks-Steffen Tangstad turkey shoot—I dare not call it a *fight*—was a sick joke. The way HBO drew comparisons between Tangstad and Ingemar Johansson in their pre-fight promos was shameful. Ingo might not have been the greatest heavyweight champion of all time, but at least he earned his shot at Floyd Patterson by belting out guys like Eddie Machen and Henry Cooper. Tangstad's only qualification was his ineptitude. Butch Lewis wanted a sure win for Michael, and he got it.

However, from here on all the fights should be competitive, especially those involving Mike Tyson. Regardless of who eventually emerges as the undisputed heavyweight champion, Tyson's entry into the series has created unprecedented interest.

It's easy to get the juices flowing contemplating some of the possible match-ups yet to come. If Tyson gets by Berbick and the winner of the Tim Witherspoon-Tony Tubbs rematch, it would set up a great final pairing with Spinks. Even if Tyson isn't around for the climax, whoever beats him will have greatly enhanced his stature by doing so. It should be lots of fun along the way and we may get to see some classic encounters.

When you think about it, maybe watching Spinks-Tangstad wasn't such a terrible price to pay, after all. □

Nigel Collins

THE RING

November, 1986 Vol LXV, No. 10

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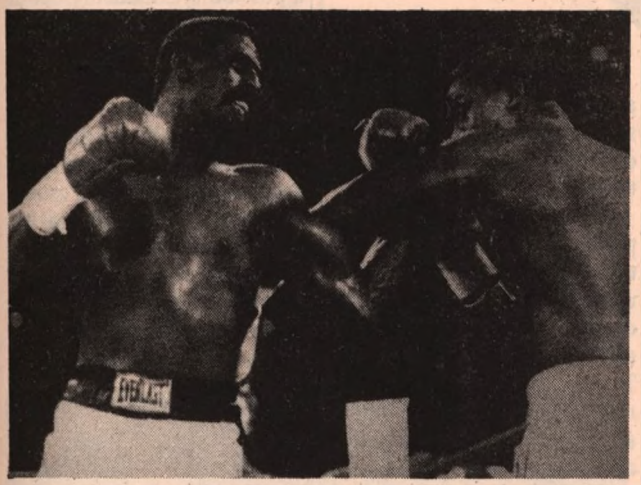
Come Out Writing



Reader Jim Pullman comes to the defense of IBF heavyweight champion Michael Spinks (left) in this month's "Come Out Writing."

A VOTE FOR SPINKS

IN THE AUGUST '86 EDITION OF *THE RING* your publication stated that you didn't receive a single letter in favor of the decision in the Spinks-Holmes rematch. Well, here's one.

Although Holmes moved forward for most of the fight, he never really had control of the action. As in their first bout, Holmes seemed to be confused. With the exception of the first four rounds, he let Spinks dictate the flow. From the fourth on, Holmes only won the seventh and maybe the ninth. Then, after losing the first two minutes of the 14th, he hurt Spinks, but could do nothing more. Any professional fighter knows that a close fight is won in the final rounds. Michael Spinks dominated rounds 12, 13 and 15.

Throughout his career, Holmes could pick off opponent's punches with his gloves, but Spinks never had any trouble working his way through the Holmes defense. Although Spinks hasn't the power to hurt Holmes, he continually landed scoring blows while Holmes tried to cover or counter by punching air. Spinks knew he couldn't knock out Holmes, so he intelligently worked out a victory on points.

Michael Spinks' future in the heavyweight division may be short lived, but give credit where credit is due. Should he never win again, he did that night.

JIM PULLMAN
DuBois, Penna.

CLARIFICATION FROM GERMANY

I READ THE AUGUST '86 ISSUE OF *THE RING* with great enthusiasm (as usual) because it is my favorite magazine. However, either Carlos Padilla or Jack Welsh was mistaken saying that Flash Elorde lost his title against Carlos Ortiz. Flash didn't lose his junior lightweight to Ortiz, he lost it to Yoshiaki Numata on June 15, 1967. Elorde's loss to Ortiz was as a challenger for the *lightweight* title.

GUNTER TRAUTNER
Krefeld, West Germany

Editor's Note: Thanks to Mr. Trautner for pointing out this error. It's good to know our readers are on the ball even when the editors and proof readers are out to lunch.

TWO FROM TEXAS

IN THE NOT TOO DISTANT FUTURE A junior lightweight from Fort Worth is going to bring another world title to the great state of Texas. You can label Lupe Miranda (10-0, nine kayoes) number one with a bullet.

GREGG ANDERSON
Ft. Worth, Texas

AS A LONG-TIME READER OF *THE RING*, I see the spotlight is once again on poor judging. We have a good local bantamweight, Fernie Morales, who knocked down Robert Shannon in the Olympic Trials, yet "lost" the decision. Morales has come a long way since then (9-0 so far as a pro), fighting tough Mexicans. Your magazine could go a long ways towards correcting the oversight on the part of the Olympic Trial judges by granting Fernie a little recognition. He says he will knockout Shannon if they ever meet again.

JEREMIAH V. DAVIS
El Paso, Texas

FIGHT FANS DREAM

WITH MIKE TYSON ON THE VERGE of becoming the new heavyweight champion and Evander Holyfield winning the WBA junior heavyweight title, the sport of boxing has been given a huge lift. It wasn't all that long ago that a lot of fans thought the game would slowly die out when Ali retired. However, it takes more than any one fighter to keep the sport healthy. Boxing is very much alive and healthy. Ali, Leonard and Duran have been replaced by Tyson, Holyfield, Hector Camacho, and Marvin Hagler. The best is yet to come. 1986 and 1987 should be a fight fan's dream.

ED CROWLEY
North Andover, Mass.

SHAPE UP OR SHIP OUT

THE HEAVYWEIGHT DIVISION today is a disgrace. These so-called "professional athletes" ought to pack their bags and head for Japan so they can make their living as sumo wrestlers. Recently, Big John Tate came in at a whopping 274 pounds, while Tim Witherspoon was a blubbery 234 for Frank Bruno. And then there's always Tony Tubbs, whose name says it all. They'd love these guys in Tokyo. It's no wonder Mike Tyson is drooling for a championship fight. I say to the heavyweights: "Shape up or ship out."

DR. G.E. KURTZMAN
Willowdale, Ontario

Round One

by Nigel Collins

HAGLER-LEONARD STILL ON HOLD

The ongoing **Marvelous Marvin Hagler-Sugar Ray Leonard** saga is getting so complicated, you need a scorecard before the fight even get's started. Let's see now. First, Leonard let it be known he could be lured out of retirement for a fight with Hagler. Then Marvin had his press conference, shocking everyone—except his wife **Bertha**—with the news that he may never fight again. Next came a long wait while Marvin went off to the New Hampshire mountains to ponder his future. Meanwhile, **Bob Arum**, who has promotional rights to Hagler, but not Leonard, was getting a bit anxious about the whole affair. He was holding a November date at **Caesars Palace** in Las Vegas and wanted to know what Marvin was going to do. Finally, Uncle Bob badgered Hagler into making a statement, and the undisputed middleweight champion accepted Leonard's challenge-though his heart didn't really seem in it. Then the fun really began.

Mike Trainer, Sugar Ray's lawyer, didn't like the idea of working with Arum in the first place, and when Top Rank's head honcho began to dictate the purse structure), ($10 million guaranteed for Hagler, "considerably less" for Leonard), Mike and Ray balked.

"We're looking for a fair and equitable agreement," said Trainer. "I don't think either side should be dictating to the other."

"Contrary to earlier reports, no date, site or promotional group has been decided upon," said Leonard. "Those details will be resolved and mutually agreed upon when Trainer and **(Pat) Petronelli** meet. I have high hopes that all the details will be resolved and that a speedy agreement will take place. The sooner the better for all of us."

Amen to Ray's last sentence. It's time to fish or cut bait. Neither fighter is getting any younger.

HEARNS TO MOVE UP TO LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT?

The odd man out in the Hagler-Leonard affair is **Thomas (Hit Man) Hearns.** Though Hearns has been beaten by both, he was promised a rematch with Hagler before the more attractive Leonard-Hagler bout became a possibility. Suddenly out in the cold, Tommy and manager/trainer **Emanuel Steward** are kicking a bitch. They held their own press conference in New York, did a lot of bellyaching and made a few vague threats about suing Marvelous Marv. When the official presentation was over, Stewart admitted to *The Ring* that they didn't really expect too much to come of it; they just wanted to give the public

A pair of million dollar sluggers: undefeated heavyweight sensation Mike Tyson poses with Dave Winfield of the New York Yankees.

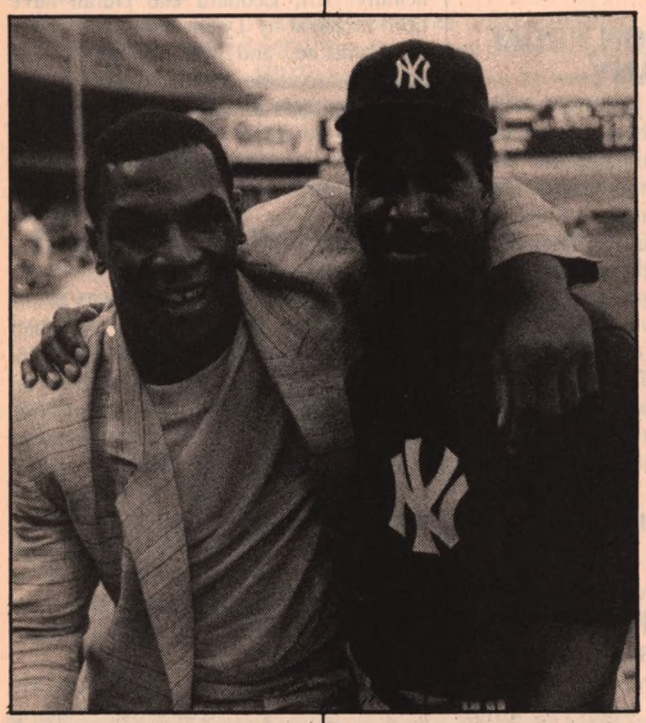


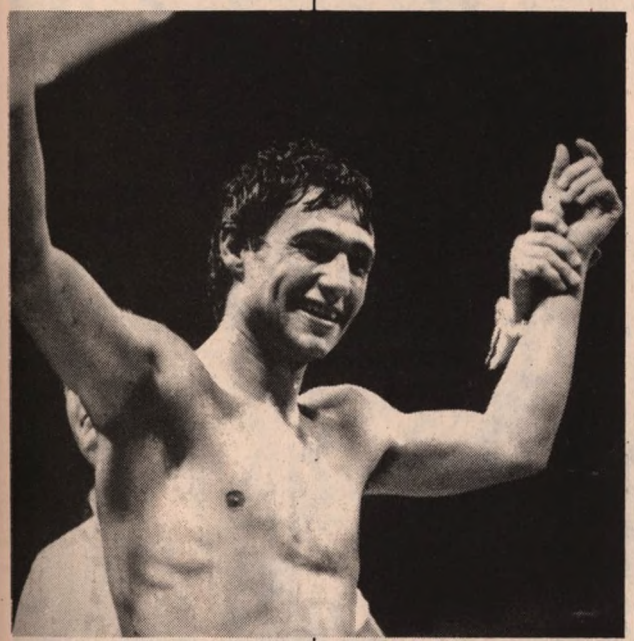
PHOTO BY STEVE LOTT

Thomas Hearns, pictured here with manager/trainer Emanuel Steward, will soon relinquish the WBC junior middleweight belt and go after the light heavyweight title.

PHOTO BY PETE GOLDFIELD

Round One

Hearns' side of the story. Manny also said he didn't think Hearns would ever defend his WBC junior middleweight title again. After Hearns officially relinquishes the belt, **John (The Beast) Mugabi** and **Duane Thomas** will meet in Vegas for the vacant title. Meanwhile, Hearns' contingency plan, should all hopes of fighting Hagler a second time go down the tube, is a move up to the light heavyweight class. Meeting the winner of the **Dennis Andries-Tony Sibson** match for the WBC 175-pound belt is Tommy's most likely course of action. This step up in weight might be just the tonic to renew interest in the "Hit Man's" career. The light heavyweights aren't all that blessed with talent and it wouldn't be all that surprising if Hearns pulled it off.



Former WBA junior welterweight champion Ubaldo Sacco isn't smiling anymore. He was recently busted on a drug rap.

MIXED FORTUNES IN MANCHESTER

IBF junior lightweight boss **Barry Michael** had a bittersweet Saturday in late August. Though he successfully defended his title with a 15-round unanimous decision over challenger **Najib Daho** in Manchester, his managerial career took a nosedive when **Langton Tinago** iced **Graeme Brooke** in five to win the British Commonwealth lightweight title on the undercard. Michael should have known better. After all, he'd beaten Brooke himself before taking over his contract and must have known Graeme (Lionel Rose's cousin) has difficulty handling veteran cuties like the 37-year-old Tinago.

ROSIN DUST

Two well-known fighters were recently nailed in separate drug busts . . . former world junior lightweight champ **Samuel Serrano** was among 23 people popped in Puerto Rico when local drug agents broke up a million dollar heroin and cocaine smuggling outfit. And in Argentina, former WBA junior welterweight title holder **Ubaldo Sacco** was arrested on drug charges . . . On the other side of the coin, heavyweight sensation **Mike Tyson** took time off from his busy schedule to film an anti-crack spot for TV . . . The **Boxing Writers Association of America** donated $1,000 to the **Ray Arcel Medical Center . . . James A. Farley Jr.**, 58, former chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission and son of the former Postmaster General, died in Daly City, California of complications after heart-bypass surgery . . . A Federal Court told **Muhammad Ali** he has to remove his picture from the can of his new brand of shoe polish because it looks too much like a kiwi bird, trademark of Kiwi Brands polish. Ali looks like a kiwi bird? You figure it out . . . Middleweight **Dr. Terry Christle** pulled double duty on a recent ESPN card in Lowell, Massachusetts. After stopping **Tommy Coles** in three to raise his pro record to 12-0-1, Christle came to the aid of Frank Valenti (son of the late promoter Rip Valenti), who collapsed in the auditorium lobby with an asthma attack. Christle, a graduate of Dublin's College of Surgeons, juggles a boxing career with his job at Jamaica Plain's Shattuck Hospital . . . **Stewart Hilton**, youngest of the Canada's fighting Hilton brothers, was killed in a car accident . . .

Does this man look like a kiwi bird? See "Rosin Dust" for details.

PUNCH LINES

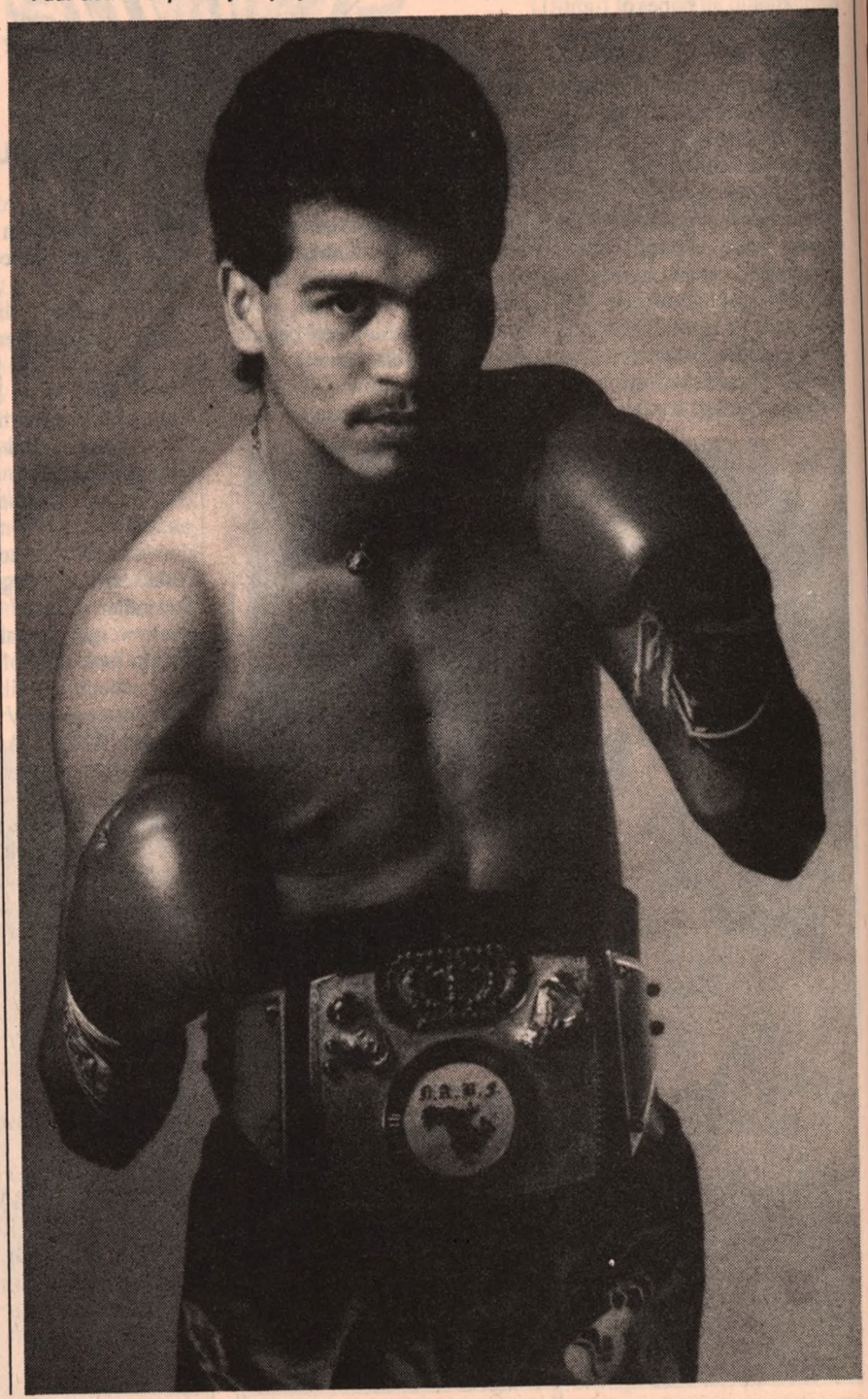
A slightly confused **Victor Acosta**, in reply to **Dr. Ferdie Pacheco's** question, "You're a lefthander, aren't you?": "No, I'm a southpaw."

A hard-to-please **Howard Cosell**, giving his opinion of **Mike Tyson**: "Tyson goes up against statues. He punches them, and down they go. He has had little opportunity to develop, let alone polish the skills he needs if he is going to become the great boxer that the media says he is today." □

PAUL GONZALES:

A FLYWEIGHT TAKES OFF

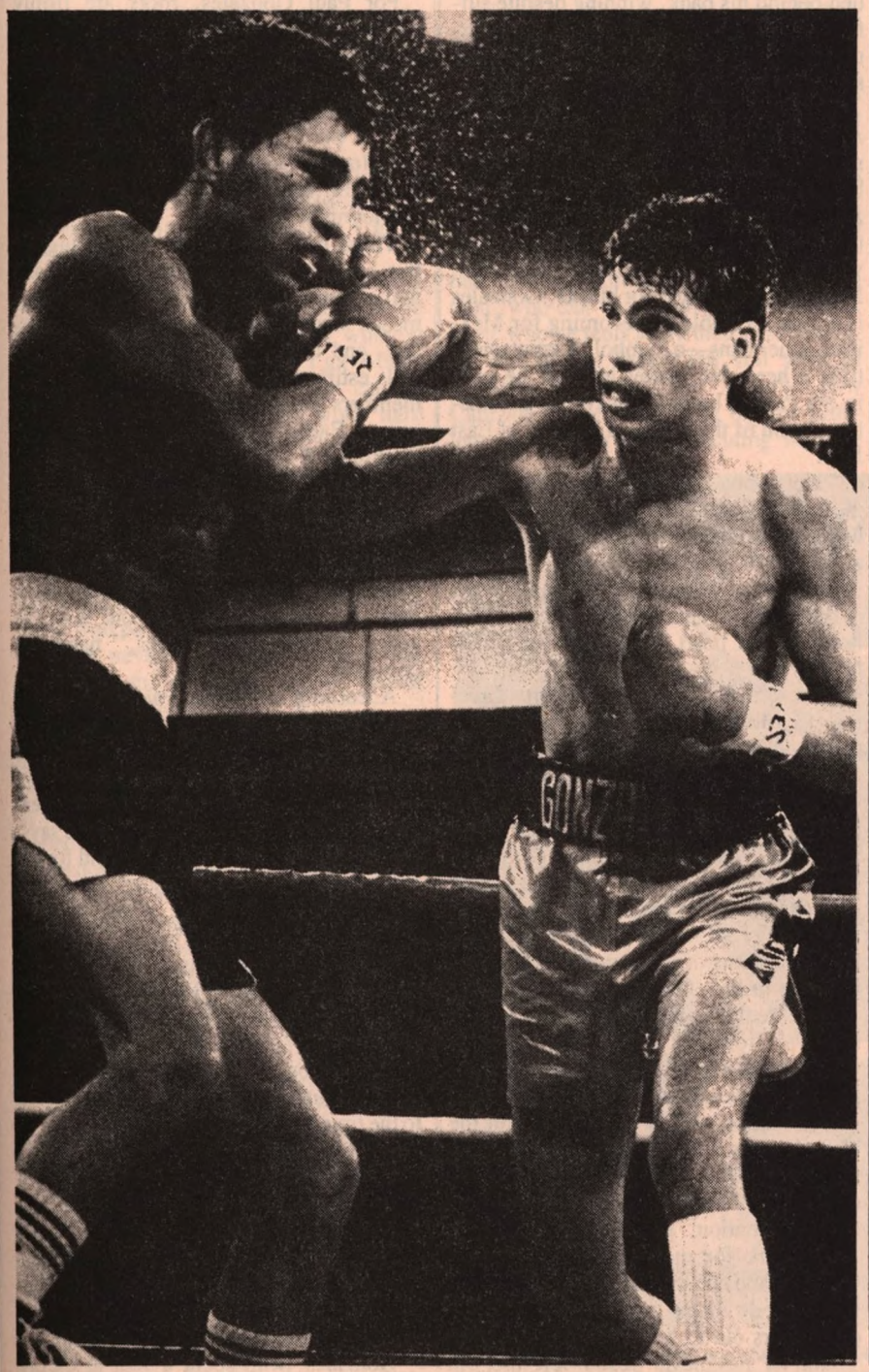
Paul Gonzales proudly displays his NABF title belt; the first, he hopes, of many to come.



Former Gang Member Fights To Bring Respect To His Community And Glamour To the 112-Pound Division

by Jonathan Shapiro

Gonzales (right) connects with a right hand to the head of previously unbeaten Joey Roach en route to a unanimous decision in Hollywood, California.



THE IMAGE IS ETCHED INDELIBLY IN the memory of anyone who saw it. It is a picture from the summer of 1984. It is the sight of flyweight Paul Gonzales standing in the Sports Arena for the boxing awards ceremony, a gold medal around his neck, a miniature American flag clutched in his broken and bandaged right hand, tears rolling down his gaunt, handsome face, as the Star Spangled Banner began. The Games of the XXIII Olympiad produced its records, but few more dramatic or emotional moments.

"I could not believe it. To stand there and get the medal was an awesome dream come true. I didn't want to cry, and believe me, I tried not to. But when I was up there, I could see ten years of hard work flash before my eyes. It had all been worth it."

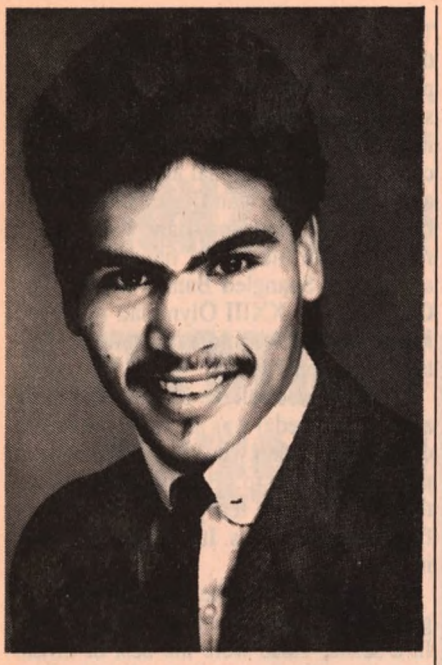
If two years after the fact Gonzales still gets misty-eyed, you can understand why. In a sense, those were the best of times. Following the Games, he took a break to allow his damaged hand to heal. His professional debut came a year after most of his "Olympic brothers" joined the money-making ranks, and it turned out to be a baptism by fire, as he scored a unanimous decision over Jose Pulga Torres, a tough veteran with 40 fights behind him.

After only two more contests, Gonzales went the distance again, this time with Alonso Strongbow, and again scored a unanimous decision, thus becoming the first of the Class of '84 to capture a title. Despite being knocked down in the third round and bloodied in the 10th, he successfully defended his newly earned NABF flyweight title in July against dangerous Oscar Canizales.

"I swear, I would love to face a cupcake, but to be a champion, you have to fight good guys," Gonzales says. Now 5-0, he has faced quality and performed exceptionally well.

It's not, then, that things haven't been doing fine for him. It's just that Gonzales has not come close to approaching the acclaim or visibility he earned at the Olympics, or that his colleagues have enjoyed since.

Part of this has to do with his late entrance onto the professional scene, and part of this has to do with prejudice. The book *Small is Beautiful* was not written by a boxing fan. Despite the general public's desire for compact discs, compact cars, and microchips, the average boxing consumer loves nothing more than a heavyweight, despite the Big Man's talent or speed. Flyweights have always been



Paul Gonzales is rapidly becoming something more than a sports figure. What Benny Leonard was for Jews, Joe Louis, and then, Muhammad Ali were for blacks, Gonzales is on the threshold of becoming for Mexican-Americans—a symbol, a representative, a hero.

treated as second-class citizens.

Al Stankie—Gonzales' manager—believes it's why ABC Sports did not offer his fighter a contract for television rights to his bouts, despite carrying the balance of the other Olympic fighters.

"They don't care about the little guys," Stankie says. While three of his fights were televised on CBS, Gonzales presently has no television contract.

"My pro career is going well. I'm getting big pay-days—bigger than any other flyweight [he made $52,000 for the Canizales fight]. But I'm not making what I would like to make," Gonzales says. "Mike Tyson gets big money and exposure to fight nobodies. I mean Marvis Frazier wasn't even a fight. I'd like to get more money for the lighter guys—do for the flyweights what Sugar Ray Leonard did for the welterweights."

If anyone can do that, Gonzales seems to be the man. He may lack a knock-out punch at this point, but at 5'9" he is willowy, and making 112 pounds has never been his idea of a good time. More weight will mean more power. He occasionally fails to plant his feet for leverage. But in the Canizales fight he proved that not only does he possess magnificent hand-speed and fitness, but he can take a punch, as well as stand the sight of his own blood.

"My goal is to win four titles at four different weight classes," he says.

As a personality and a story, Gonzales arrived long ago, especially in Los Angeles. On an Olympic squad which boasted Mark Breland, Pernel Whitaker, Meldrick Taylor, and a host of stand-outs, Gonzales was still someone special. For much of the City, he was a local boy made good—a shy kid who had nice things to say about everybody; a gold medalist who had almost literally done it with one arm tied behind his back, winning despite suffering a broken hand early on in the tournament. He was the epitome of the favorite son, the hometown hero.

For a certain group of Angelinos and Americans, he was and will always be much more than that. As has happened before in the history of boxing, Paul Gonzales is fast becoming something more than a sports figure. What Benny Leonard was for Jews, what Joe Louis, and then, Muhammad Ali were for blacks, Gonzales is on the threshold of becoming for Mexican-Americans—a symbol, a representative, a hero. No matter how far he goes in his career, he will always be a home-boy, a son of the barrio, a product of East L.A.

"Home-boy is an inner-city term which means brother, a family member. A home-boy is there through thick and thin," Gonzales explains, aware that to many in L.A., it is a term associated with tough neighborhoods and rough youth. "I'm a home-boy at heart," he says, "a home-boy forever."

According to Jorge Berry, sports-director of KMEX television, home of the excellent "Hablando del Box" and "El Mundo del Box" television programs, Gonzales has become one of the most popular sports figures ever in the Mexican-American community. "Boxing is a bridge between us and Anglos—soccer isn't as popular among Hispanics in L.A. as boxing. Paul is a hero here because he is so conscious of his responsibility as an example to kids from his hometown."

Admittedly, boxing has taken Gonzales far away from that home. Over the past year he has travelled to Guatemala, El Salvador, Nicaragua, and Venezuela as a representative, and at the expense, of the United States government. A few months ago he travelled to Seoul, Korea—home of the 1988 Olympic Games—for a planning convention. He has moved out of Alyso Park for more expensive digs in Cerritos, and he has made good on a promise he made to his mother when he was eight years old to buy her a new house.

But he has never really left the old neighborhood. He returns to East L.A. almost daily; to schools for his own Paul Gonzales Stay-in-School programs; to juvenile detention lock-ups; for numerous personal appearances. He does not do it out of a sense of guilt or in search of glory. He does it because this is his community and these are his friends.

"Forget your roots and you lose your way," he says. "And that is never going to happen to me."

For Paul Gonzales, roots are firmly planted in First Street, in Boyle Heights, an old part of the City made up of single-story dwellings laid out for miles on cracked sidewalks. Several generations ago, it was a heavily Jewish area. Now, it is almost exclusively Hispanic. Its residents are lower middle-class. Youth unemployment is high.

There have long been youth gangs in this city—black, Hispanic, Oriental, and white. Some date back to the 1930s, which means some of today's members are second and third-generation legacies. Officials estimate that there are 40,000 gang-members in Los Angeles, in 100 separate gangs. Each gang defends its own turf, marking off its boundaries with specific graffiti. Members of one gang communicate with one another through specialized hand signals and language. Some of the gang members are merely sympathizers, observers rarely involved in anything more serious than hanging out with the group. Others are "bangers," hard-core criminals.

According to Officer Fabian Lizarraga of the Los Angeles Police Department, there were 150 gang related homicides in the city last year. "This year we have already had 103, which is a 32 percent increase over this time last year," he says. For some rival gang-members, and for the occasional innocent bystander, the streets of L.A. can be as mean as any street in any part of urban America.

One of the youth gangs in Boyle Heights is the Primera Flats—Primera because its territory includes First Street to Utah Street; Flats because of the terrain of the neighborhood. This was Gonzales' neighborhood, and from the time he was seven to the time he was 15, this was his gang.

"Growing up there makes you tough, no question. I don't get scared anywhere because I sort of went through hell already. Sure, I got involved with some bad stuff. I got shot when I was 12, got knifed when I was 13, had a cousin die in my arms," he admits. "When I talk to gang members, they know I've been there."

Gonzales, who spent a year at UCLA

majoring in Mexican-American culture, talks about the problems in East L.A., but he is quick to point out the good there.

"There are a lot of misconceptions about the area. Sure you have gangs and violence—but you also have a pride, a sense of belonging, a sense of your heritage and culture."

He is angered by what he feels is the public's tendency to think of all residents of the barrio in terms of "uneducated, tattooed, criminals." He reminds people that there are "former Flats who have made it to Beverly Hills through books," as well as the majority of East L.A. residents, "who are working hard, putting food on their family's table."

"Paul is angry—as are a lot of us—that the area has such a bad reputation. Sure it's tough. But it is more than that," Jorge Berry says.

If Gonzales could achieve anything from boxing, it would be something more than making a million dollars or winning another title. "I'd like to say I gave back to the people a sense that they can do anything they want if they work hard enough. I would like to make kids from East L.A. follow their dreams. I want to make them feel they can make it."

Gonzales is a role-model who knows the value of heroes. He has had his share. First, there was his mother Anita. "She raised eight of us by herself when my father walked out when I was seven years old. She never left—never walked out. She taught me to never quit, no matter how hard life gets."

Then there was Al Stankie, a male role-model who now works with and for Gonzales as a trainer, manager, and confidant. In 1968 Stankie was a police officer who started to box at the ripe age of 27 for professional reasons. "I wanted to learn how to knock a suspect out quickly without getting my uniform all torn up." His training went so well that he quit the force in 1970 to campaign as a professional middleweight. He built up a 21-6-3 record in four years, quitting when he realized he would never wear a championship belt.

In 1974 Command Officer Rudy De Leon of L.A.'s Hollenbeck Division—a former boxer himself—decided to start a boxing club in the area. He offered Stankie his old beat, as well as a new challenge. "Rudy told me, 'Al, you won't ever be a champ, but maybe you can make one. Instead of throwing guys in jail, why don't you try to keep them out?" De Leon asked Stankie to run the team out of the basement of the Hollenbeck station—hardly the most attractive location for the local youth. Stankie accepted.

Later that year, Stankie entered a public park one Saturday and found a 10-year-old Gonzales in the midst of a bare-knuckle gang-related fight.

"Al came over to us and told us we were stupid. He said nobody was winning our fights, everybody was losing. He yelled at us to come to the gym and fight for trophies—learn how to really box," Gonzales remembers.

"I yelled at them, that's true. I challenged them to come out. And Paul came. He used to have to sneak in because he was afraid his friends would think he was a snitch," Stankie says. "I knew right away this kid was special."

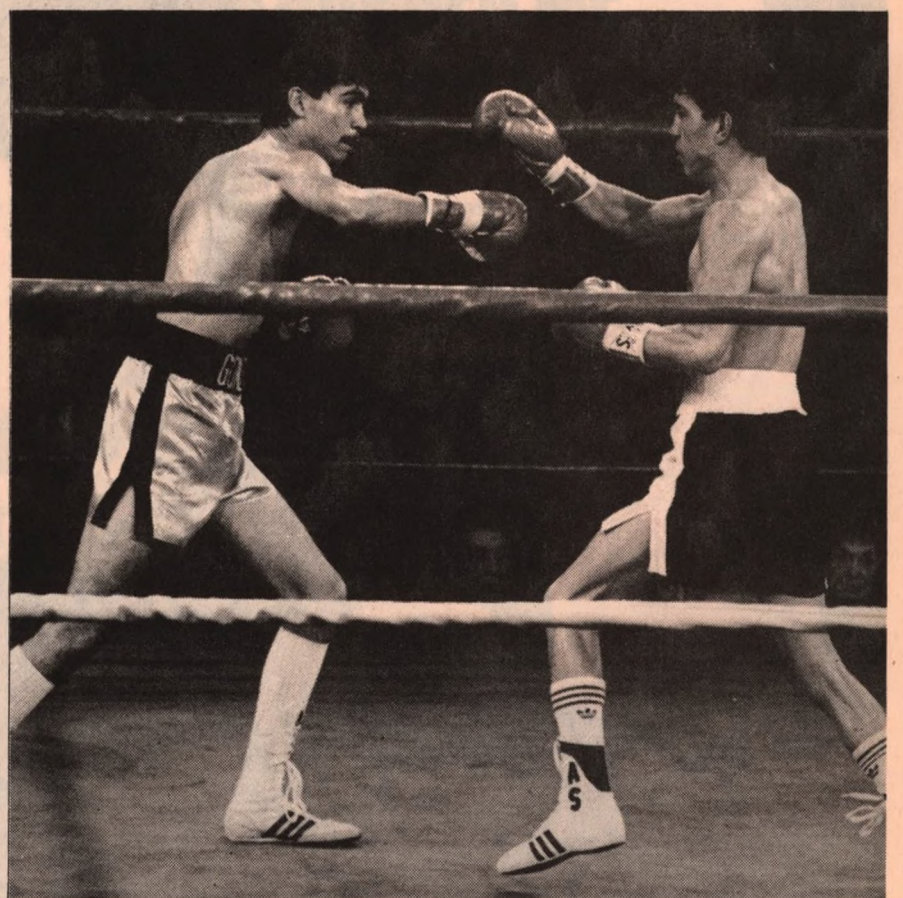
There is no question that Gonzales is still special. A veteran of the corporate luncheon circuit, he is at ease speaking to a room of lawyers, businessmen, or grammar school children. He is a bright young man, who can with legal precision attack those who he feels leave their past behind. He can in one breath tell you what El Salvador is like, and exactly how Canizales butted him. The biggest problem he faces in life is deciding what he will do after his career in boxing is over. He might pursue acting, broadcasting, law school, or enter the USC School of Architecture. There has even been talk of a political career.

"Who knows, maybe one day I'll be in the House of Representatives," he says.

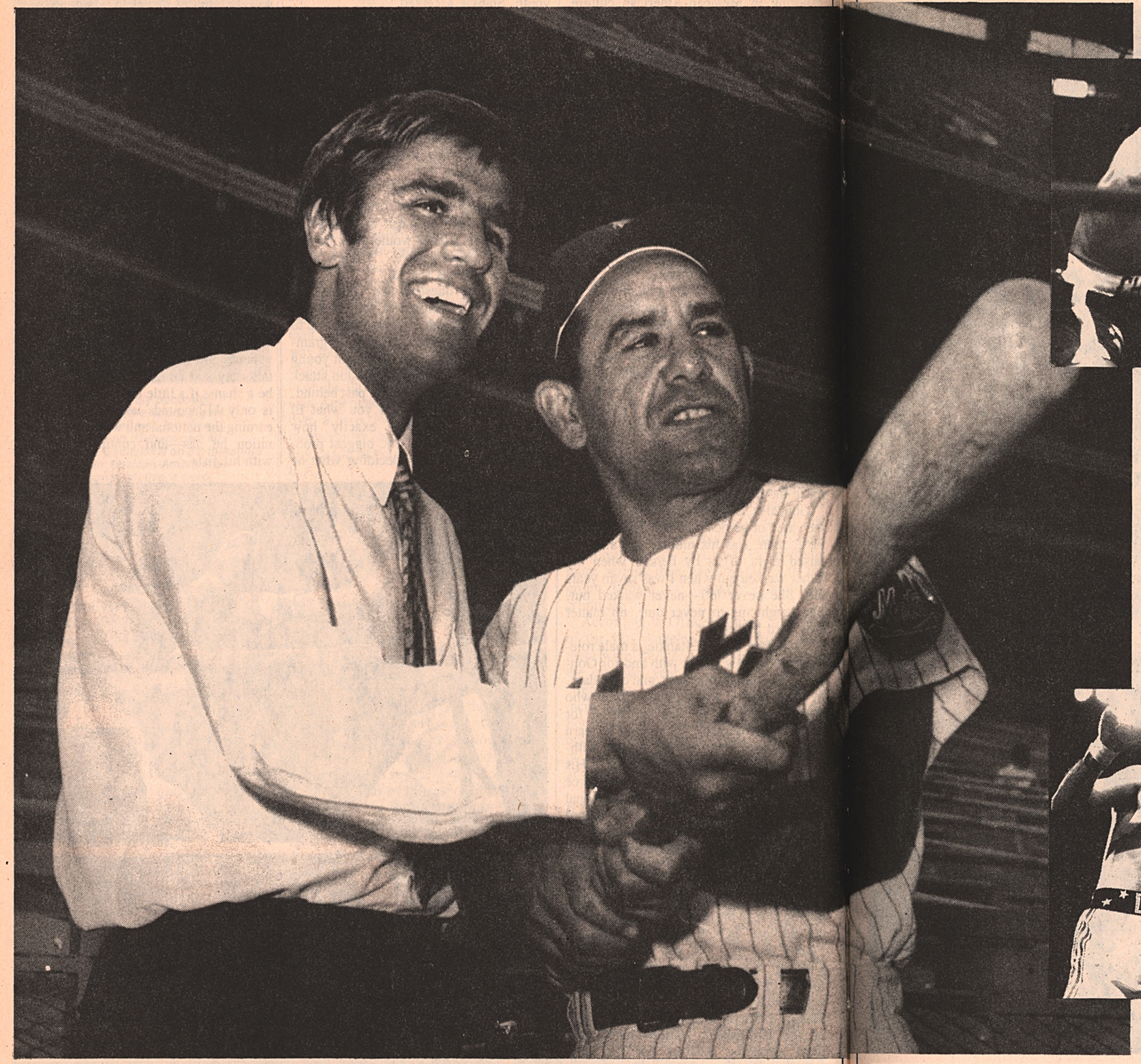
However, he has a lot of fighting to do before he enters that ring. He has already represented his country, his community, and his sport with distinction.

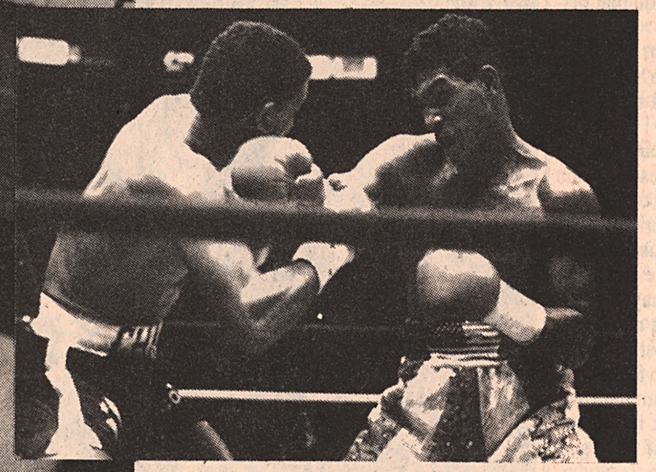
"His only handicap with the public is that he seems too good—too clean. He's like Steve Garvey that way," Jorge Berry says. "Lots of people like excess in their boxers." Perhaps Gonzales—like Sugar Ray Leonard—can make it as a good guy, thereby disproving the old boxing axiom that a fighter who drinks milk and phones his mother makes for boring print.

In the end it won't be his personality which might prevent him from gaining the notoriety and fame he deserves. It would be a shame if a little thing like the fact he is only 112 pounds kept Gonzales from earning the national and worldwide recognition he has—and continues—to earn with his fists. □



Gonzales became the first member of the United States' '84 Olympic boxing team to win a professional title by outpointing veteran Alonzo Strongbow (right) for the NABF flyweight title.





Senior Writer Joe D'O'Brian doesn't like Hector Comacho (right) or his fancy boxing trunks. Read "A Few Who Always Bugged Me" for details.

A FEW WHO ALWAYS BUGGED ME

by Joseph D'O'Brian

SAM, THE UNLUCKIEST MAN IN THE history of the world, had had a very bad day, even for him. His broker had called him at the office to tell him that all his investors were worthless. His mistress had cancelled their lunch date and told him she was through with him. His boss called him into the boardroom and fired him. When he got home, he found a goodbye note from his wife. At this, he fell to his knees, folded his hands in prayer and asked, "Why me, Lord? Why me?"

Does heavyweight contender Gerry Cooney (left) receive preferential treatment?

Nino Benvenuti gets a few tips from another famous slugger—Yogi Berra.

Thunder and lightning shook the firmament, the heavens parted, and from above came a booming voice: "I dunno, Sam. There's just something about you that pisses me off!"

We've all met guys like Sam, guys that we just couldn't stand, for no particular reason. We've even, now and then, met fighters we couldn't stand.

It's a hard thing for a stone fanatic boxing fan to admit that he dislikes a certain fighter, that he wishes bad luck to a man he's never met and who's never done him any harm. This is partly because it's difficult to love the game and hate one of its players, whatever the game may be, and partly because boxing is by its nature the most personal sport, the most intimate sport there is. It's impossible to forget that there are two fellow creatures in that ring, and it would take a fairly sick individual to sit there and hope that one of them gets beaten and humiliated.

It's easy to do this in football. The Dallas Cowboys, say, can be visualized as a machine, not as a squad of 45 men. Thus it's easy to dislike the team and to root for its destruction. It takes a lot, though, to make us hate a fighter.

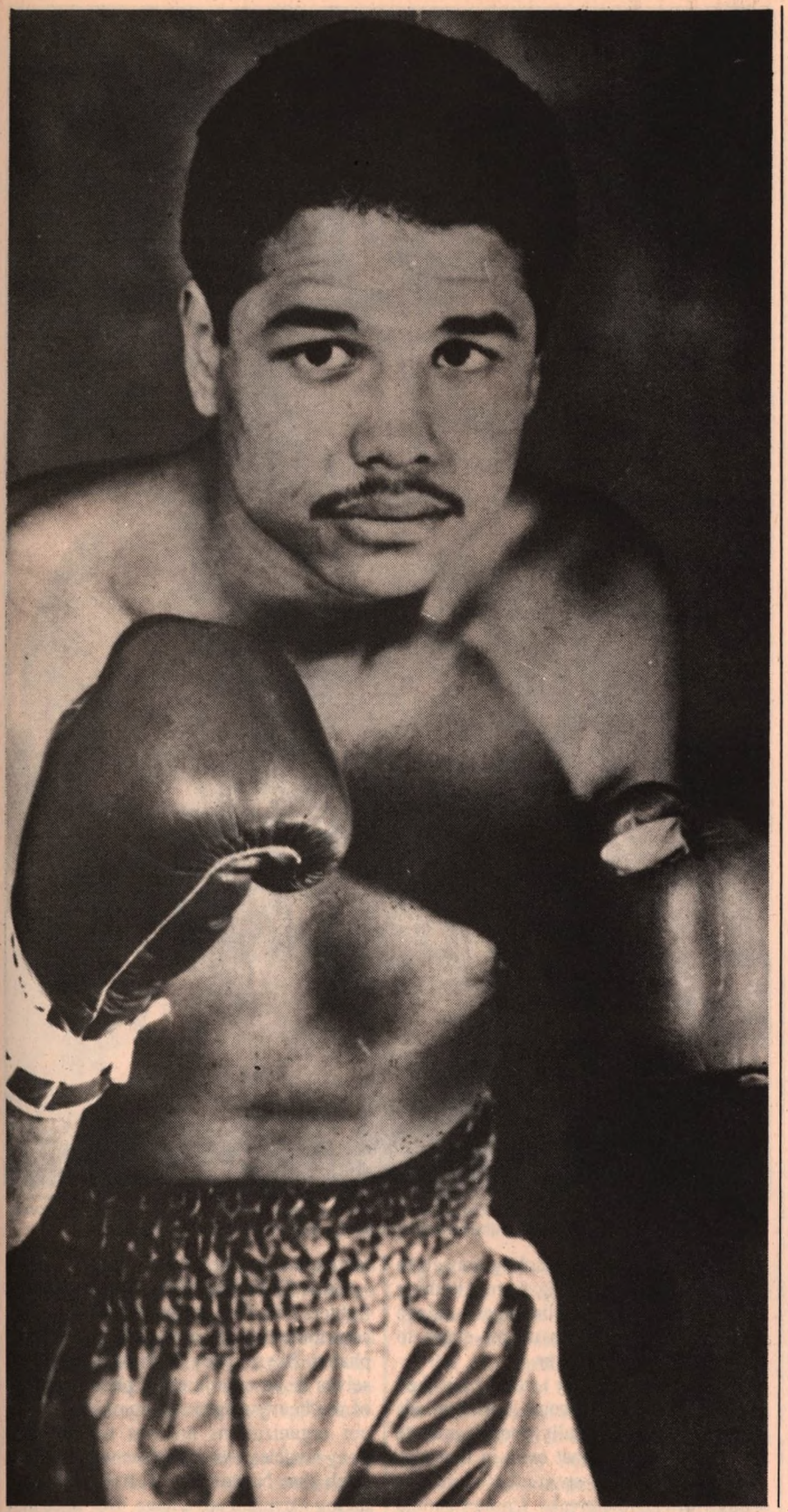
Or does it?

The other day, to amuse myself, I tried to list my least favorite fighters, the ones I invariably rooted against whenever they fought, the ones I wanted to see disgraced. The first thing I noticed was that, whereas I could list hundreds of fighters I liked, I could only list seven that I disliked. Only seven out of the tens of thousands that have graced the ring in the past several centuries.

The second thing I noticed was that in three of the seven cases, I had no really good reason for disliking the fighter in question; it was just a case of there being something about him that pissed me off. In two other cases, I disliked the fighter for a reason that was plainly not his fault. Only in two cases did I dislike a fighter because I honestly thought he was a bad guy.

The conclusion I'm left with is that while a love of boxing is enough to prevent one from disliking too many fighters, when one *does* dislike a fighter, one is just as petty and capricious as one is when making these judgments in the more mundane aspects of life. I don't know about you, but it's enough to make me wonder about my oft-pronounced thesis that boxing fans are more sensitive, sophisticated and righteous than the average person. Can it be that we're just as nasty as everyone else?

A pensive Jimmy Ellis was an underrated fighter who failed to stir the emotions of many fans, including those of the author.



In any event, let's go over those seven fighters that I never could stand. We'll either find that I'm entirely justified in my feelings, or that these feelings are the sign of a deeper sickness. If the latter, I do *not* intend to resign this column on the grounds of insanity.

Here are the Heavy Seven:

Ernie Terrell
Nino Benvenuti
Jimmy Ellis
Hector Camacho
Ken Norton
Gerry Cooney
Tony Ayala

Ayala and Cooney are the two guys I dislike for what I think are pretty good reasons. Terrell and Norton I dislike for reasons for which they can't be blamed; the other three, well, I'm just being arbitrary.

Tony Ayala is the only fighter about whom I've actually had fantasies of climbing into the ring with him and maiming him permanently. Even before he was sent away for a spell, a couple of years ago, for rape (second offense), he was giving the game a bad name. One would almost suspect that he was doing it on purpose.

He'd stand over fallen opponents and spit on them. When the ref stopped the fight, Ayala would push the ref aside so as to clobber his opponent a few more times. On camera after the fight, Ayala would talk about what a bum the other figher was.

Believe it or not, Ayala had his supporters in the boxing community. There were sensible people who tried to tell me that society was to blame, or that Ayala had a horribly mean father who was responsible for how his son turned out, or that Ayala was an okay guy as long as he didn't drink. Once, when I turned in an article that was sharply critical of Ayala (this was after he'd gone to prison, so my opinions were hardly unreasonable), the editor gave me a surprised look and remarked, "Boy, you've really got a hard-on for Ayala, huh?" Well, yeah.

I guess I got so indignant at Ayala because of what a guy like that is capable of doing to boxing. He offended me for the same reasons Stepin Fetchit offended most blacks.

Boxing is in trouble largely because of the popular image of the boxer as a brutal, sadistic monster, of lower morals and lower intelligence than a gorilla. As we all know, boxers almost never fit this image. But Ayala tried to fit it. He wanted, it seemed, to come across as a horrible person.

Tony Alaya would sometimes stand over a fallen opponent and spit on him.

In that way, he did boxing a tremendous disservice. If his actions had hurt only himself, he could be forgiven and pitied. But he made things bad for a lot of fighters. And if he hadn't gone to the slammer when he did, he could well have won the middleweight title. Think what he would have done to the game then.

Gerry Cooney is another guy who stands to do boxing a lot of harm. He is, I believe, intelligent enough to realize this, yet he goes on doing what he's doing, because he's for himself first, last and always.

I could forgive him for being a no-class slob. Some of my best friends are no-class slobs. I could also forgive him for his cynical behavior. But cynicism and lack of class together in the same person is a little much for me.

Cooney, apparently, sees nothing wrong with the preferential treatment he's always received because he's white. Indeed, he seems to feel he deservies it—because he's white.

When he fought Holmes in 1982, I did not blame him for all the racist crap that a lot of misguided fans were throwing around. I figured that a certain amount of that stuff was bound to happen. You would have thought, though, that the decent thing for Cooney to do would be to issue several very strong statements criticizing these fans. He couldn't even manage to do that.

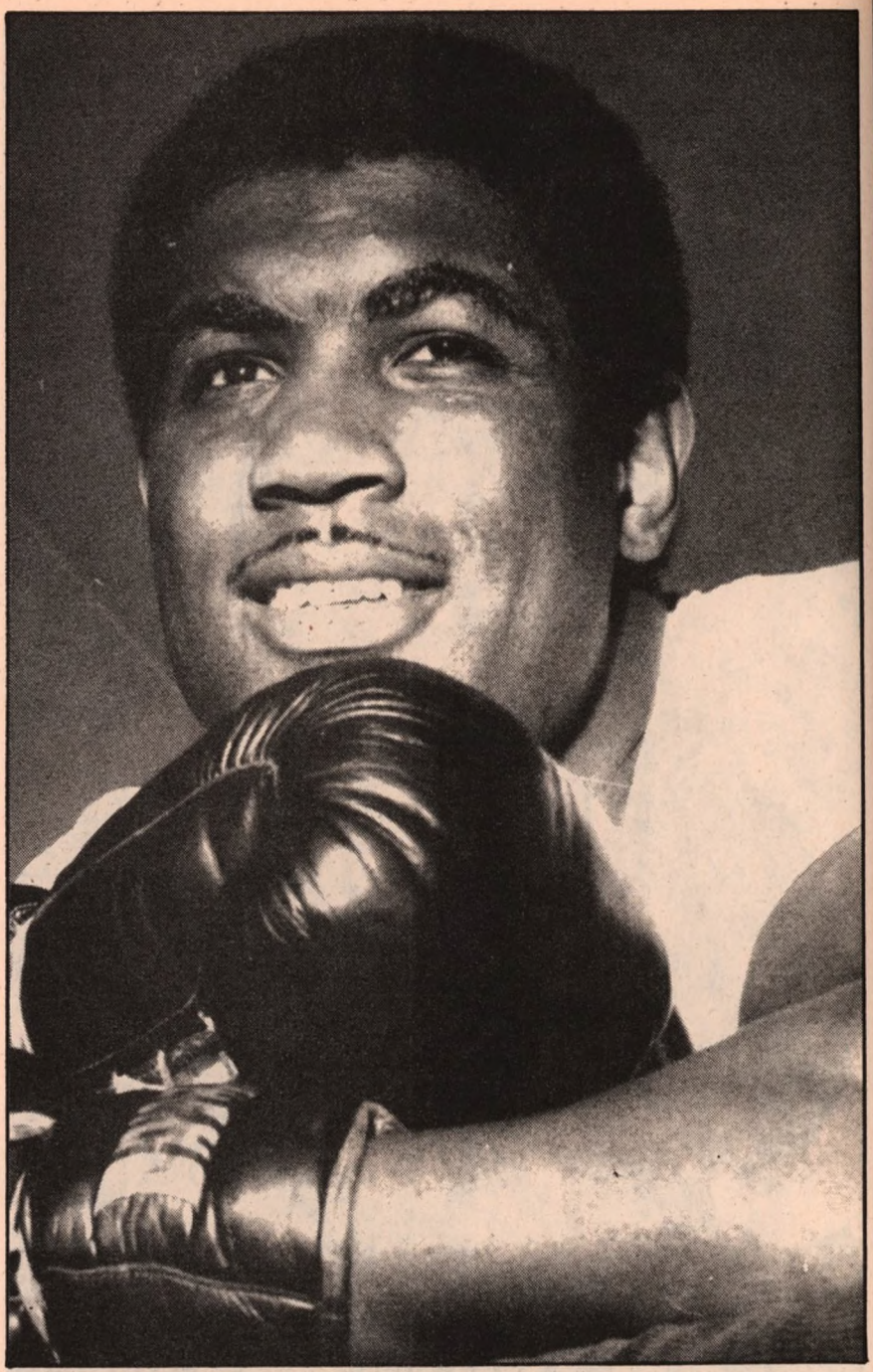
One is therefore left with the inescapable conclusion that Cooney at least welcomed the support of racist fans, and at worst agreed with their revolting sentiments.

This year, in order to get himself a top-ten ranking from one or another of the Alphabet Boys, Cooney signed to fight a fifth-rater named Eddie Gregg. Now, there was nothing wrong with this in itself. Cooney has fought exactly one quality opponent in his career, but if he wants to go on feasting on bums, that's his business.

What was wrong with it was that when the bout was signed, Gregg was suddenly, mysteriously, elevated to the number-three contender for the heavyweight title. That's right, Eddie Gregg, a New York club fighter whose best-known victim was Walter Santemore, and who had recently been stopped by James "Broad Ass" Broad, was the number-three heavy in the whole wide world.

The reason, of course, was that he *had* to be in the top ten, because only by beating a top-ten contender could Cooney enter that august list himself.

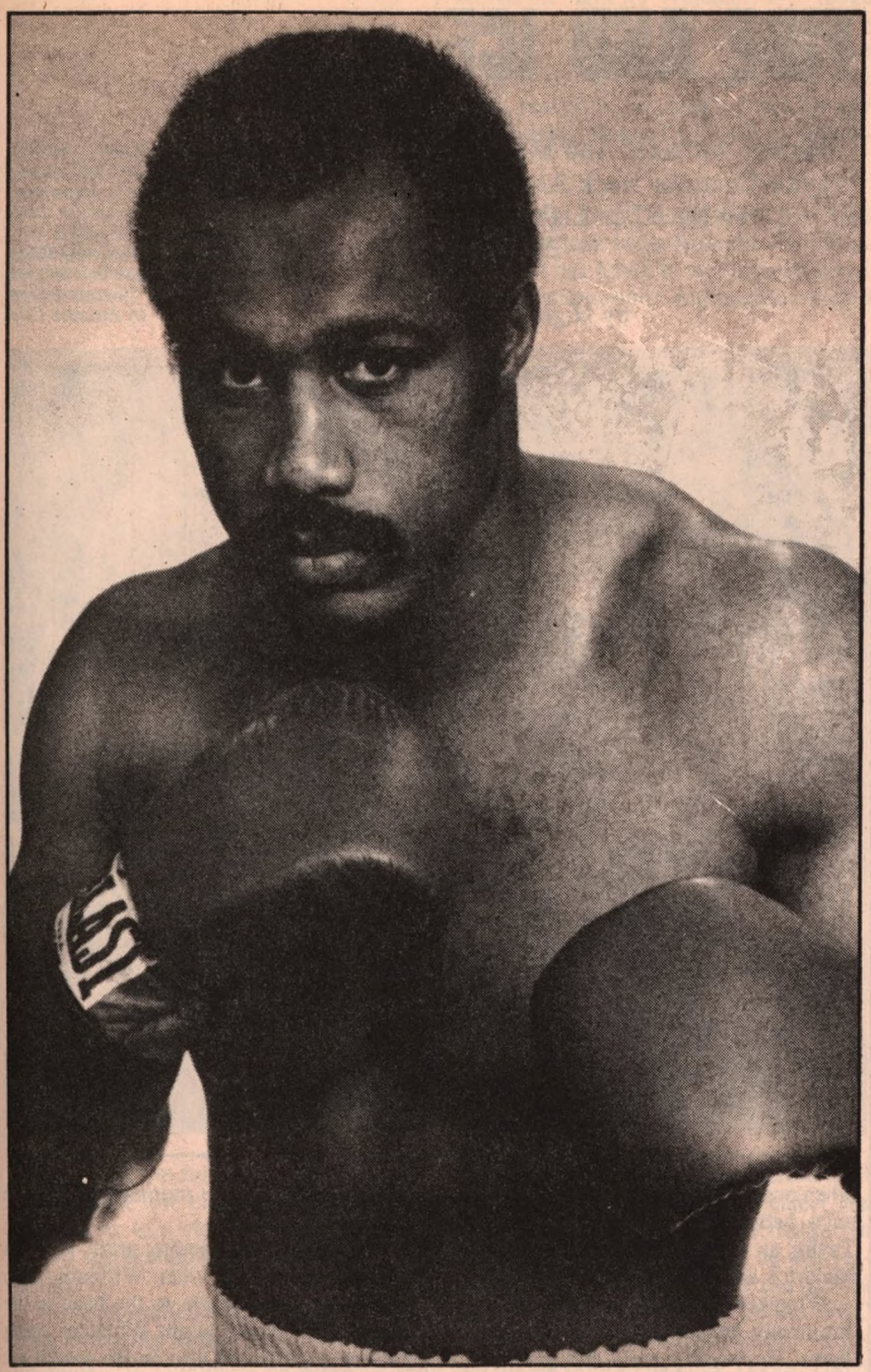
This kind of garbage has gone on, and will go on, forever, and it's not Gerry Cooney's fault. But by lending himself to it, by more or less saying there's nothing wrong with people pulling these strings for him, Cooney gives up all claim to being an honorable boxer.



When he fought Muhammad Ali, Ernie Terrell represented the stick-in-the-muds, the bores, the ones that wanted to keep Ali in his place.

Furthermore, every time crooked shenanigans like this occur, it just reminds people that boxing really doesn't operate on a merit system, that even in this supposedly color-blind sport, the white guy will always get the breaks. Cooney should realize that we don't need this.

Ernie Terrell and Ken Norton were two fighters I disliked partly because they each contributed to the ascendancy of the Alphabet Boys: They both allowed themselves to be appointed to phony versions of the heavyweight championship by tin-pot organizations anxious to flex their puny muscles. As is the case with Cooney, I felt that Norton and Terrell were each taking a cynical advantage. But since they



Was Ken Norton's main talent his ability to make Muhammad Ali look lousy?

were, at least, both willing to back up their claims with their fists, I can't judge them too harshly for it.

What really bugs me about Norton and Terrell was something they couldn't help: They were both vastly overrated, to the detriment of my all-time favorite, Muhammad Ali.

From about 1964 until they finally met in the ring in 1967, Terrell was supposed to be the one guy who could shut Ali's big mouth. His fans managed to hoodwink the public to such an extent that even the greatest experts were hedging their bets. I was literally sick with fear on the night of the Ali-Terrell fight. Terrell was the representative of "them," the Ali-haters, the stick-in-the-muds, the bores, the ones that wanted Ali to keep his place. Terrell himself was no Tom, but still, he represented this unappetizing faction. Thus, his loss to Ali, and the string of beatings he took thereafter, were just nuts to me.

The thing I could never stand about Norton was that he had one talent in the ring, and one only: He could make Muhammad Ali look lousy.

Every great fighter, even the very greatest, has had one opponent who was not very good, but who gave him fits notwithstanding. Jack Dempsey's nemesis was Willie Meehan. Louis' was Arturo Godoy. Marciano's was Ted Lowry. And Ali's was Ken Norton.

Norton was an average boxer with an average punch. He had no chin, no stamina and no heart. Yet in three fights with Ali he won once, came very close the other two times, and made the greatest fighter in the history of the world look like Moms Mabley. Now, can I blame Norton for that? No, not really. Can I hate him for it? Damn right I can.

That leaves me with Ellis, Benvenuti and Camacho. Camacho's easy. I don't like him because he offends me. He's got bad manners, he's lazy in the ring, and his trunks make me want to throw up.

Now wait a minute, I hear you cry. Wasn't Ali, your all-time favorite, just as obnoxious when he was coming up?

Well, yes, he was. The difference, though, is that I was convinced of Ali's greatness from the start. Camacho hasn't convinced me yet. Also, Ali could, when he had to, show class. I haven't seen any of that from Camacho.

And why Ellis and Benvenuti? I could say that it's because, respectively, they succeeded Ali and Emile Griffith, two of my favorite fighters. But that's not really valid. Holmes succeeded Ali, and I never disliked Holmes enough to root against him. I could say that it's because they weren't as good as everyone said, but that too is no good. If anything, Benvenuti and Ellis were both *underrated*.

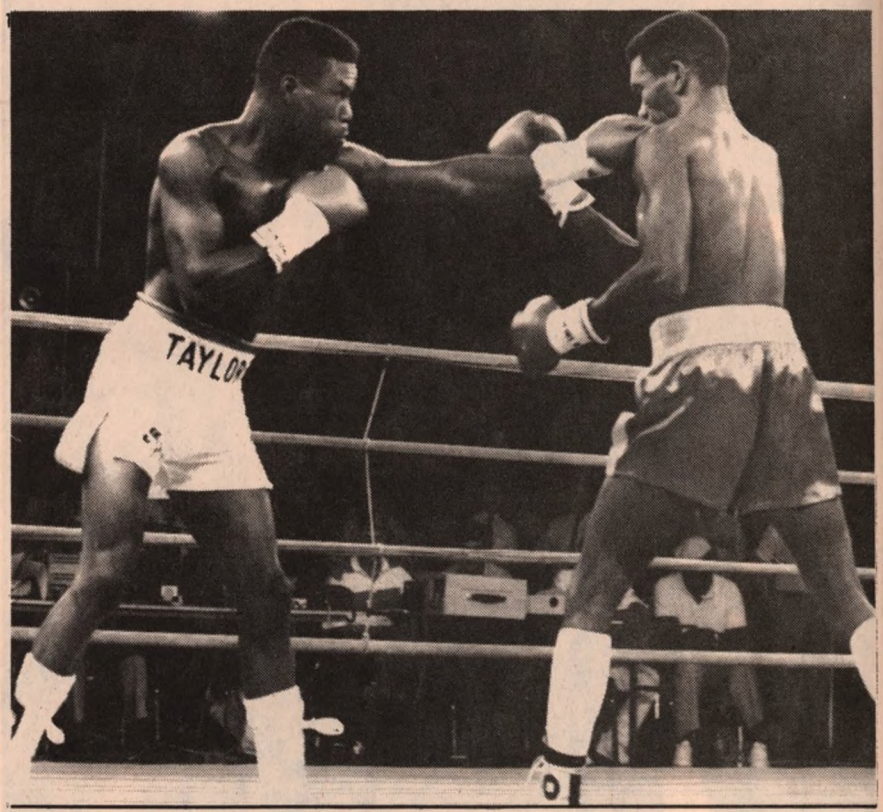
And I guess that is what I have against those two guys. I never had a high opinion of either of them, yet they both kept on winning, all through my formative years as a boxing fan. I guess I considered it a kind of slap in the face that I, who loved boxing unequivocally and who knew more about it than any ten-year-old in the world, should have to watch these two guys that I didn't care much about score win after win.

It offended me that these two fighters were so obviously good, and yet I could find nothing about them to be especially fond of. They stirred no emotions in me, and that, finally, is as unforgiveable as anything. □

FIRE AND ICE

Pernell Whitaker And Meldrick Taylor Continue Neck And Neck In Race For Lightweight Title Shot

by Nigel Collins



Meldrick Taylor (left) sticks Howard Davis with a left jab during their 10-round draw in Atlantic City.

photo by Pete Goldfield

LOU DUVA HAS A PROBLEM SOMEwhat akin to the manager of an all-star baseball team who can't figure out which 20-game winner should start the mid-summer classic. It's a little like trying to choose between a date with Whitney Houston or Kelly LeBrock. Either way, it's hard to go wrong.

But Duva's dilemma doesn't have anything to do with baseball or beautiful women. He has to decide which of his two budding lightweight stars to maneuver into a title shot first—Pernell (Sweet Pea) Whitaker or Meldrick Taylor.

Although neither of the 1984 Olympians is quite ready to replace WBA champion Livingstone Bramble, who recently departed the Duva stable in favor of Don King's domain, they're both rapidly heading in that direction. Just how far Taylor and Whitaker have progressed, and how far they have yet to go, was revealed during a quality lightweight doubleheader at the Sands Hotel/Casino in Atlantic City this past August.

Both Pernell and Meldrick were pitted against their sternest tests since turning pro following their gold medal performances in Los Angeles. While Taylor won his medal as a featherweight, he is now a solid 135-pounder, as is Whitaker. However, except for weight and management, there are few similarities. When it comes to styles in the ring and outside, this talented duo are as different as fire and ice.

Taylor has the fire. He's a typical product of the Philly school of fighting—all out, all the time. Whitaker, on the other hand, is cool and calculating, a thinking man's fighter, who can also punch with authority.

On the ABC-TV televised card in question, southpaw Whitaker was returning to action following a six-month layoff due to a broken left hand suffered in his 10-round decision over John Montes. He faced Panamanian Rafael Williams, an underrated boxer whose only other defeats had come at the hands of the division's current titleholders—Bramble and Hector Camacho. Williams came to fight, and before the afternoon was over, introduced Whitaker to the canvas for the first time in his brief pro career, compliments of a whistling right uppercut.

Taylor was presented with an even more difficult task. He was matched with one of the heroes of the '76 Olympics—Howard Davis. In fact, their bout was the first matching American gold medalist from the last two Olympics the United States competed in. And while Meldrick only managed a 10-round draw with Davis, when one considers the vast gulf in experience between them (12 pro fights for Taylor as compared with 30 for Davis), Meldrick acquitted himself rather well.

Whitaker, 134½, certainly didn't favor his newly healed left hand against Williams. He threw it early and often.

"The hand was no problem," Pernell reported. "The doctors told me it was twice as strong as before. Tyrell (Biggs, who knows a thing or two about broken bones) told me not to be tentative. My motto is, 'let it go. Don't hold back.' "

He didn't.

Over the first four rounds Whitaker pressed the action, cutting off the ring in a manner that belied his skimpy pro experience. He mixed his punches well to the head and body, nailing Williams with a particularly hard left uppercut in the second that appeared to momentarily jar the Panamanian import.

Things were proceeding pretty much as planned for Pernell when Williams, 136, connected with a right to the head in the fourth. The blow caught Whitaker going back and deposited him on the seat of his green boxing trunks.

"I was dizzy when I was sitting down," admitted Whitaker. "I saw my future flash before me. My family, my house, everything flashed before me. Then I saw Mark (Breland) and I thought, 'What in the world am I doing here. I've got to get up.' "

Whether it was peer pressure from stablemate Breland or the thought of his dream of a professional title going down the drain, Pernell quickly found the energy to scramble to his feet by the time referee Randy Neuman's count reached four.

photo by Pete Goldfield

Pernell (Sweet Pea) Whitaker has Rafael Williams on the ropes and under pressure during their 10-rounder in Atlantic City. Whitaker won a unanimous decision, but not before he visited the floor in the fourth round.

Williams tried to follow up and succeeded in landing a few more rights, but as the round drew to a close, Whitaker had regained his composure and was back in control.

Whitaker rallied back strongly in the fifth, bothering Rafael with solid digs to the belly. He continued to attack in the sixth, landing frequently with crisp shots to the head. Nevertheless, Williams absorbed the punishment well and countered back with an occasional hard blow to keep Pernell honest.

Williams found the range for his right uppercut again early in the eighth, but could never turn the tide in his favor. They continued at a brisk pace down the stretch, as the capacity crowd in the Copa Room cheered their efforts.

Judges Al DeVito and Joe Pasquale both scored the fight for Whitaker, 8-2. Judge Eugene Grant made it unanimous with a 9-1 tally. The win was Whitaker's ninth straight, six via kayo. Williams, who once again proved to be a rugged test for any lightweight, dropped to 22-3, 14 knockouts.

IN DAVIS, TAYLOR WAS FACING THE only American boxer from the '76 Olympics who has failed to win a professional world championship. Although he entered the fight with a highly respectable 27-3 (11 kayoes) record, Howard's career has been one of frustration and setbacks. In his two cracks at world titles, he was outpointed by Jim Watt in '80 and Edwin Rosario in '84. Both times for the WBC version of the 135-pound crown. In his last outing prior to meeting Taylor, Davis had dropped a 10-round decision to Joe Manley in a junior welterweight bout. But if some felt Howard was ready to settle comfortably into the role of steppingstone, they were sadly mistaken.

Taylor, 135¾, fought his usual aggressive fight, constantly surging forward and throwing punches in rapid-fire clusters. It is a style which has served him well, but in Davis, 138¾, he was up against one of the slickest boxers in the division.

Howard's fight plan was to show Meldrick several different looks. For the first two sessions, he moved and countered, sticking out his left jab as he went. Then, in the third, he elected to stand and punch with Taylor, getting the better of several toe-to-toe exchanges, much to the surprise of Meldrick and the fans.

In the fourth, Davis gave Taylor a taste of both, alternating between boxing and slugging. Meldrick seemed confused and off-stride, and his normally potent offense sputtered as Davis connected with jabs, followed by straight right-hands down the slot.

This pattern continued through the sixth, and at one point, Taylor's co-manager, Shelly Finkle, left his ringside seat and huddled worriedly with Duva while their fighter battled it out with the rejuvenated Davis.

Taylor renewed his efforts in the seventh, forcing Davis into the ropes and hurting him with a series of vicious body shots. When Howard lowered his guard to protect his ribs, Meldrick went upstairs, nailing his adversary with several clean rights to the head.

"I wasn't frustrated," claimed Meldrick. "I just realized I wasn't going to hit him too much up top, so I went to the body."

The eighth was close and could have gone either way, but Davis coasted through the ninth, a round that Taylor took on all three official scorecards.

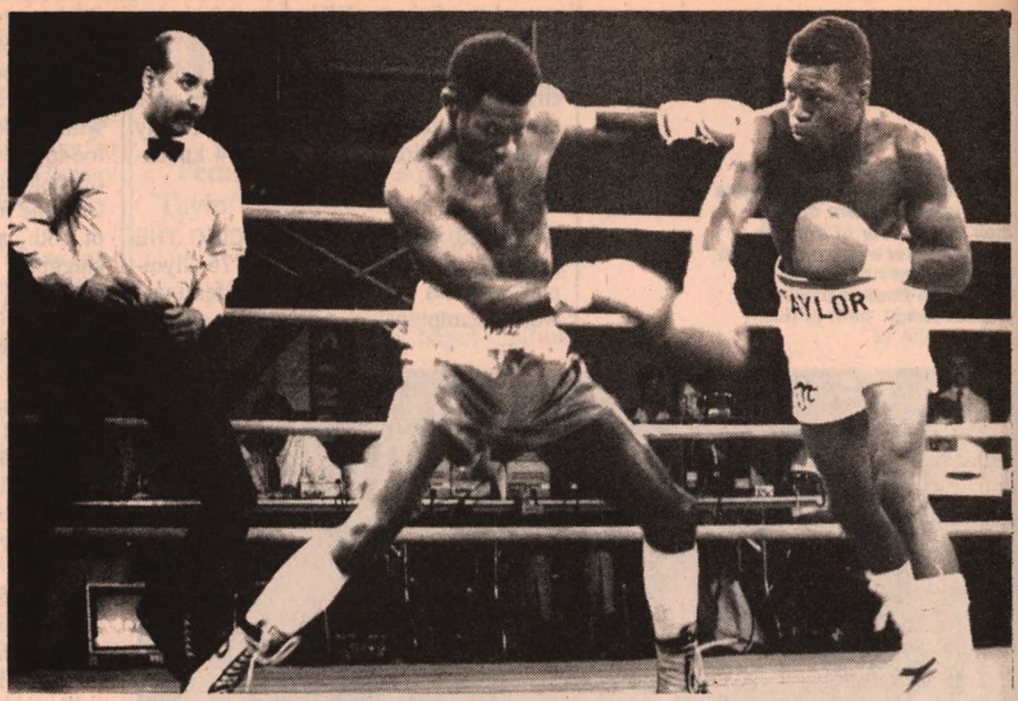
The final round was a dandy. Taylor came out with both guns blazing. He chased Davis all over the ring, firing one punch after another. The trouble was that for all his enthusiasm, Meldrick missed 10 punches for every one he landed. Davis stayed cool, picked his spots to counter and rallied the last 30 seconds with a barrage of pinpoint blows to have Taylor under heavy pressure at the bell.

Needless to say, as in most close fights, not everybody was pleased with the decision. The Taylor camp liked judge DeVito's 7-3 tally for Meldrick, while Davis and his followers preferred judge Pasquale's 6-4 card in favor of Howard. Judge Grant pleased neither, calling it a 5-5 stalemate. *The Ring* felt that Davis' more accurate punching had earned him a 6-3-1 edge.

Both boxers voiced their displeasure with the verdict.

"It's a big disappointment. But what can I say? I can't do anything about it, getting upset won't do any good," said Taylor, who sounded upset nevertheless.

"Most definitely, I thought I won," countered Davis. "I knew from watching



Meldrick Taylor bounces a right off the head of Howard Davis.

his fight films that he slows down after four rounds. He was very, very tired (at the end), but he's got a lot of spirit and spunk. But I feel that when you fight for the other guy's promoter, a draw is like a win."

This last comment prompted promoter Dan Duva, Lou's son, to momentarily lose his cool ("I'm not going to take this shit anymore."). At this juncture, all hell threatened to break loose, and it took a few words from New Jersey boxing commissioner Larry Hazzard to restore order—and spoil the fun.

Although he was understandably upset immediately following the fight, when Taylor spoke to *The Ring* several days later, he was much more objective.

"I was a little apprehensive because of his experience," admitted Meldrick. "But

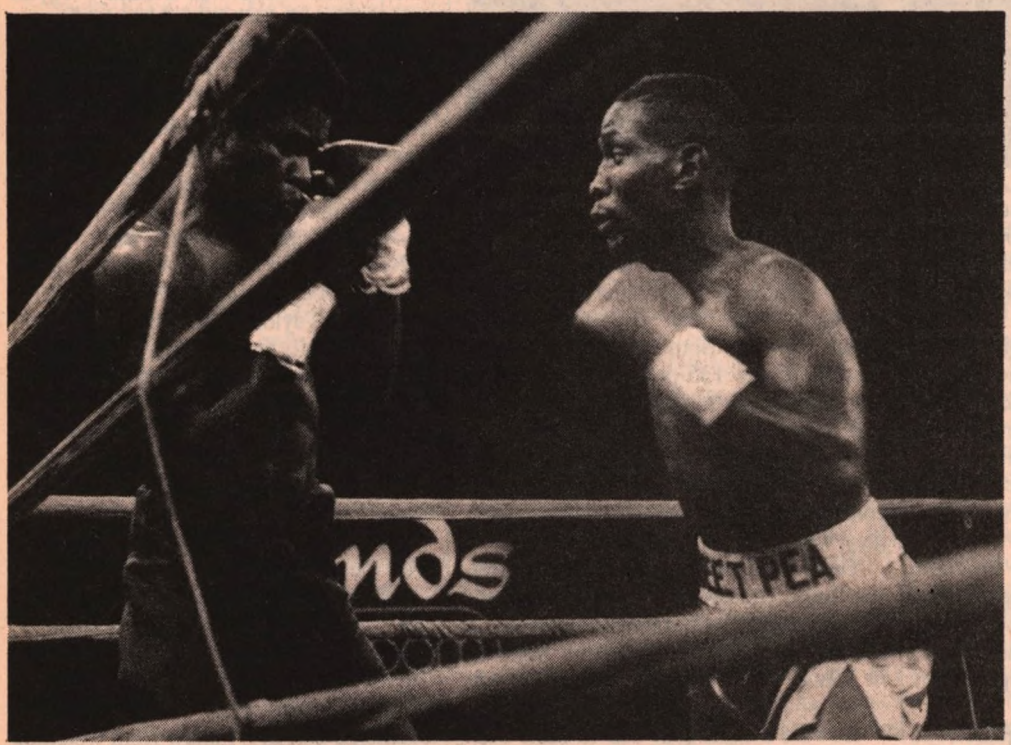


photo by Pete Goldfield

Rafael Williams (left) covers up as Pernell Whitaker attacks. While Whitaker won by a wide margin, Williams made him fight every step of the way.

I learned a lot from the fight. I lost my concentration when he started moving, but Davis is the best in the business for moving. However, after viewing the tape, I still thought I made the fight and deserved the decision. I don't think it was close enough for a draw."

When asked what adjustments trainer George Benton wanted him to make, Meldrick was equally candid.

"He wanted me to settle down and throw the jab more. At the gym, I work at slowing my pace and picking my shots, but it's just not me."

ALTHOUGH WHITAKER AND TAYLOR both passed their toughest tests to date with varying degrees of success, the big question remains: at this point in their careers, which one of them is the best?

It's not any easy question to answer.

While Whitaker extended his victory streak and Taylor was held to a draw, Meldrick fought a superior opponent. In fact, many observers think that Meldrick has been matched tougher than any of the heroes of the '84 Olympics.

"It's not the matches, it's my style," said Taylor, "although I have been in there with good opponents . . . which is good for me."

Although there is a strong bond of camaraderie between the members of the Duva stable, it would be unnatural if there wasn't a certain amount of rivalry between two young prospects fighting their way up in the same division. Therefore, we asked both of them if there wasn't some element of competition in their relationship.

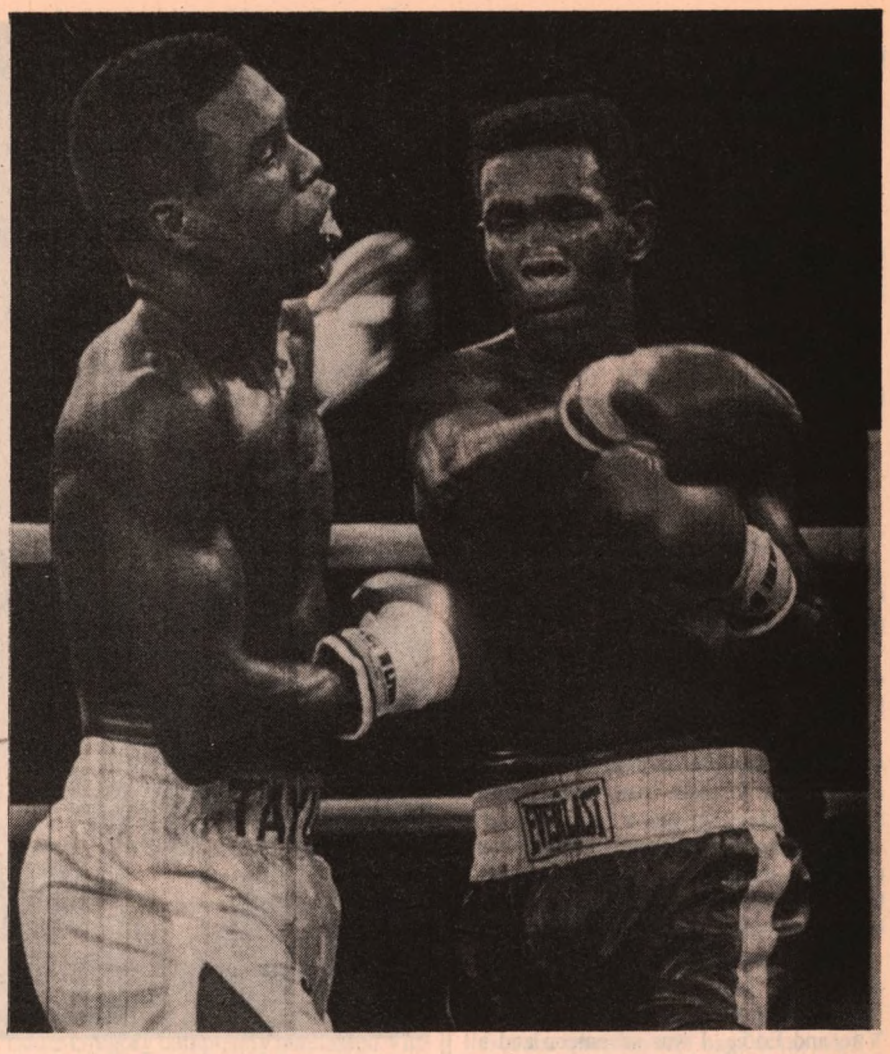
"No, whoever gets the first title shot, the other will be 100% behind them," said Whitaker diplomatically. "Anyway, with three champions, there are enough titles to go around for everybody."

However, Taylor feels that there's a chance that one day they just might be facing each other from opposite sides of the ring.

"It all depends on how things go. We both have our goals. We're both taking the same path," said Meldrick. "If a title or big money was on the line, it's possible."

Their comparative reaction to the question of inner-stable rivalry is a perfect example of the difference between Pernell and Meldrick. Whitaker displays tact and discretion on both sides of the ropes, while Taylor's style is direct and to the point.

They dubbed the Taylor-Davis match Gold vs. Gold. If Whitaker and Taylor ever get together they should call it Fire vs. Ice. □



UPI/Bettmann Newsphoto

Howard Davis connects with a right to the head of Meldrick Taylor during the course of their spirited 10-round draw in Atlantic City.

DAVIS REKINDLES SAGGING CAREER

WHEN HE LOST A CLOSE DECISION TO Joe Manley earlier this year, it looked like Howard Davis had just about run out his string. He had failed in his two shots at the lightweight title and seemed ready for pasture. But when he signed to fight Meldrick Taylor, the fire within was rekindled.

"I'm 30, but I still fight like a kid," said Davis following his surprisingly strong showing against Taylor.

It was also one of the most entertaining performances of Davis' career. Long regarded as a great boxer with little power, Howard often bored viewers with his safety-first methods. But against Taylor he frequently came down off his toes and outpunched his young adversary in brisk exchanges.

Although he pared down to 138¾ for Taylor, Davis' future will be among the junior welterweights.

"I can't make 135 pounds anymore. Nature has taken its course," he said.

So has Davis' career. It's been a long journey from the Montreal Games to his draw with Taylor, with more than a few managerial detours along the way. Nevertheless, if Howard can retain the zeal he displayed drawing with Taylor, he still might have time to fulfill the unlimited potential he showed winning the Val Barker Cup as the best boxer in the '76 Olympics.

John John Molina, 128, Fajardo, Puerto Rico, TKO'd Na'eem Muhammad, 131¾, Newark, N.J., in 2:59 of the first round in a scheduled six, raising his record to 9-0, five knockouts. Referee, Randy Neuman.

Derrick Davenport, 148, Jersey City, TKO'd Francis Kane, 148½, Paris, France, in 0:25 of the third round in a scheduled four.

Reggie Currington, 203, Capitol Heights, Md., won a unanimous decision over Jerry Rash, 202, Philadelphia, four.

Timekeeper—Lindsey Tucker.

Announcer—Ed Derian.

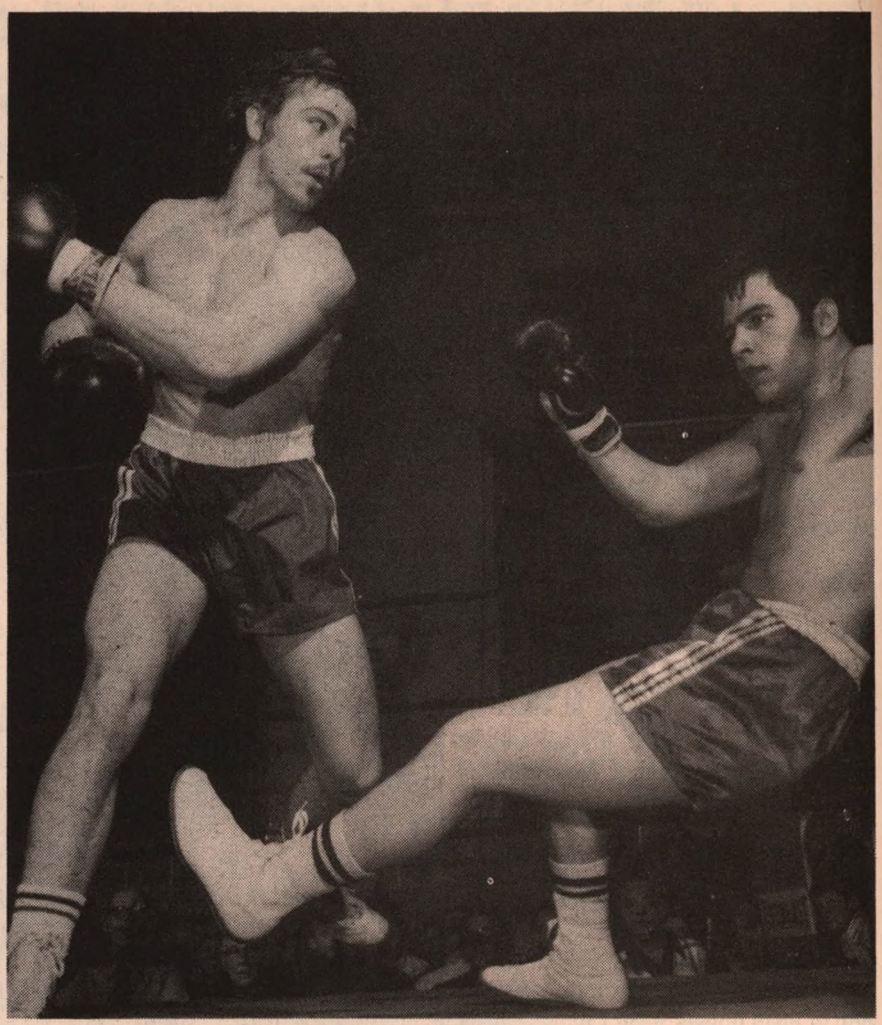
Promoter—Main Events/Monitor.

(08-16-86)

WHOLE HOG

A High School Teacher Remembers His Fling At Fisticuffs

by Peter Wood



Author Peter Wood (left) blasts Golden Glove opponent Greg Burke into oblivion with a left hook for a first round kayo. 15 years later, Wood still wonders how far his boxing career would have carried him had he gone "whole hog."

WHY WASN'T I CHAMPION? VITO Antuofermo was a New York Golden Gloves Champion, and so was Eddie (Mustafa Muhammad) Gregory. And both went on to become world champions. So why not me? I could have been—I *should* have been.

Enough violence, anger and fear squirmed around in my head for me to be a champion. If there ever was a fighter who wanted to rip out a guy's tooth, it was me. Like Mike Tyson, I always strove to knock my opponent's nose into his brain. But that is in the past. Now I'm a high school English teacher.

I remember clearly the day fifteen years ago when I signed up for the 1971 New York Golden Gloves. I remember seeing Vito and Eddie. I was seventeen and all us tough guys stood in line in the corridor of the *Daily News* building. I wore a black pork-pie hat and chewed a toothpick. I ignored the fact that I was one of the few white boys in line and pretended that I didn't feel out of place—maybe even inferior.

I had rehearsed my tough-guy look in the mirror at home many times. Nevertheless, I remember the back of my testicles kept shriveling up. I hated myself, even more than I usually did, when that happened. I have always wondered—did Vito's and Eddie's testicles shrivel up too?

I never would admit it then, but I suspected that I was an imposter. Sure, I had had my street fights—mostly one shot deals in the high school bathroom. But I was an upper-middle-class white kid who, back in the den, kept a stamp collection. Chewing a toothpick—HA!—I used to suck my thumb and wet the bed, too.

No one grasped the reason *why* I boxed. My father, a songwriter, and my mother, a painter, never could figure it out. Neither, frankly, could I. Somehow, it was a deep, dark affair with myself—to grow up and find my own way. I thirsted for something strong. Perhaps boxing was my bar mitzvah.

My parents artists; me a fighter? Vito's father, a bricklayer, fit the bill much better. He was a tough, little Sicilian guy missing teeth. I never met Eddie's father and I'm not sure Eddie has either.

I started winning my fights in the Gloves by knockout. The sweetness of those memories still stir and touch me with melancholy: sitting in the dressing room wallowing in anxiety, the cheering crowds, conquering my fear.

Each week I kept winning. A first round knockout, then a second round knockout. In my third fight, I completely dominated my opponent (who the previous week had won "The Best Fighter of the Night" award) and knocked him down three times to win a lopsided three round decision.

Quickly I discovered a terrible thing—if you win, *you come back*. And you face the identical challenge again—*yourself*.

Secretly, I wanted to lose. I even wished that I could bludgeon my next opponent to death in the ring so I could, with mercy and compassion, bow out. Did Vito and Eddie have these cowardly thoughts? Maybe.

But I kept winning. My next fight I won a tough three round decision over some rugged Italian kid who later turned pro. Then I won my semi-final fight. I won it with a first round knockout.

The kayo punch was magnificent. I was getting my butt royally kicked when I decided to do something about it. I stepped in low, planted my foot, and with a grunt, came up with my hallmark—a slashing

left hook. That particular punch was the best damn punch in the history of my miserable, little life. It landed with a mushy thud. I heard ripping cristle as if from a chicken bone. My 6' 4" opponent, Walter Johnson, was standing in front of me one second, the next, he wasn't. He was lying on the canvas flat on his back. The punch was a solid piece of fear; it was a tire-iron knocking his jaw into his throat. It was a collision that I'd often dreampt about and Johnson, probably, had nightmares over. The Muse of Violence was with me. The doctor rushed into the ring. The crowd shrieked five octaves higher. And when I left the ring Johnson's girlfriend, or wife, spit on me.

That's when I actually got to know Vito. He congratulated me back in the dressing room. No one at that time would have guessed that he, later, would become a world champion. He always had black, swollen eyes. But, still, his physique was awesome—it made me nauseous just to look at him. But more importantly, Vito had a certain championship quality—he went whole hog.

He once told me an interesting story. At the time I was helping him do roadwork in Prospect Park, Brooklyn. He was training for his championship fight with Hugo Corro. On the eighth mile, between gasps, he said, "I usta be a punk in the street an' I liked to fight. But one day there was this big monster. He started bustin' my chops." Vito's high-pitched voice was almost cute as he continued his story. "He was way too big for me to punch, so I bit him in the chest and my teeth met." Vito went whole hog.

Eddie (Mustafa Muhammad) Gregory had the same quality. I used to work-out with Eddie in the old Bobby Gleason's Gym in the Bronx. One day, for some reason, I mentioned that my father lived out in Easthampton. "Oh?" said Eddie, "I know the Hamptons. As a kid, on weekends, I'd ride the Long Island Railroad out there and snatch pocketbooks. I needed the money." Whole hog.

I only dabbled with juvenile delinquency. That year I threw two eggs at the senior prom.

I SAT IN THE MADISON SQUARE Garden dressing room the night of the Golden Glove finals and inspected the photos of the other finalists in the slick fight program. The photos looked like mug shots from a medieval bestiary. A black stud with bushy muttonchops scowled; a bald-headed kid with a cross tattooed on his check deadpanned; a gap-toothed guy looked as if he belonged in a wooden crate destined for the Bronx Zoo; a smirking geek, beatle-browed and thick-necked, appeared to be a very, very disturbed individual; a slack-jawed fighter—not a very handsome guy—looked to be endowed with the same IQ as that of a sea sponge. Then there was me. I may have looked tough, but inside I was wall-to-wall carpeting and big, soft pillows.

That's why I was so proud to be sitting there with them. We were the strong ones—even the sane ones. We had slipped away from the crazy twentieth century and lived in a simplier world. The real nutheads were the brutes and boors slugging it out mentally in political arenas, the Wall Street pit, and courts of law, like my stepfather (but that's another story). Those idiots were crazy and dull-witted enough to cope. Their minds were not tools, they were weapons. Their tongues were boxing gloves. But not ours. We were pure.

The New York Golden Gloves has always boasted of having the best amateurs in the world. Sugar Ray Robinson, Emile Griffith, Floyd Patterson, Jose Torres, Gus Lesnivich, Melio Bettina, Bob Olin, Johnny Saxton have all been graduates. Among those now fighting professionally there is Mark Breland, Hector "Macho" Camacho, Carl "The Truth" Williams, Howard Davis, Gerry Cooney, and Davey Moore. And there I was sitting with the new 1981 crop—burping, yawning and urinating every five minutes.

From ringside I vaguely watched as Eddie Gregory completely outclassed Vito Autuofermo to win the 147-pound Open Title. (Vito came back the following year to win the Open Title.) I was too concerned with myself to care very much. I had been sick with the flu the previous week and hadn't trained. I was coughing up thick yellow phlegm the color of a school bus.

I stepped through the ropes and entered the ring. Nothing prepares an 18-year-old for Madison Square Garden—the baking lights, 25,000 cheering people, the pressure, the TV coverage. I peered across the ring at 24-year-old Jose Ventura. He smirked. His geodesic afro looked subhuman.

The bell rang for the first. I held myself back because I wasn't sure about my stamina. Ventura jabbed and moved and won the round. The bell rang for the second. Again, I held myself back to conserve energy. Again, Ventura, wary of my reputation as a puncher, bicycled around the ring, jabbed, and won the round. The bell rang for the third. I Joe-Fraziered forward. Bobbing and weaving, I came up with my left hook. It splutted onto his jaw. He sagged. I had him out. The bell rang.

"Did I win?" I gasped back in the corner.

"We'll see," said my trainer, Dom Bufano, nervously.

I walked to ring center. The ref grabbed our wrists. We waited for the decision. I knew that it was close. I shut my eyes and hoped, prayed, that they'd give it to me because I was white.

The announcer tapped the mic. "THE WINNER OF THE 1971 SUBNOVICE MIDDLEWEIGHT CLASS IS VENTURA—VENTURA!"

I stopped fighting after that night. My motivation was gone. I've often wondered, maybe my motivation was gone before I stepped into the ring that evening. Perhaps my goal was simply to *reach* the finals—not to *win* it. There's a big difference. Anyway, I didn't go whole hog.

I remember lying in bed one night worrying that now—without boxing—I no longer was going to have that mental and physical confrontation with anyone. But what worried me most was that that made me feel good.

Maybe that is when I truly started fighting. I applied to college and began hitting books instead of people. I graduated from Fordham University with a Communications degree and, in the process, learned that there were other forms of communication other than boxing. Few, however, I discovered were as rich and complex.

But the question still nags at me: Am I doomed to be always the challenger and never the champion?

Will I always hold myself back in life as I did in the finals? Is the dye cast? You see, the beauty—or horror—of boxing is that it reveals you to yourself.

True, I never became a champion like Vito or Eddie Mustafa, but through fighting I realize that a champion is not a guy who always wins. A champion in life is the guy who always gets off the floor and keeps punching. I realize that, if nothing more, I keep punching.

No, I'm not a champion like Vito or Eddie, but I'm not that bed-wetting, thumb-sucking kid who chewed a toothpick to prove he was tough anymore, either. I guess I've passed my bar mitzvah.

God bless the boxer. □

Peter Wood teaches English at White Plains High School in New York. His boxing novel, *To Swallow A Toad*, will be published by Donald I. Fine, Inc. in 1987.

THIS IS THE BIG ONE!

The All-New, Completely Revised 1986-87 RING BOXING ENCYCLOPEDIA & RECORD BOOK

We wish to apologize for our failure to publish a Ring Record Book in 1986.

The cost of producing the Ring Record Book rose dramatically beginning in 1980, when our present typesetter was employed. This necessitated a new typesetting system, a system it took much longer to put into operation than had been expected.

To bring out a 1986 Ring Record Book at this time—with material only through the end of 1985—would be a waste of our time and an insult to our customers. We have therefore decided to issue a combined 1986-87 edition with records through the end of 1986.

Complete round-by-round title bout information for both 1985 *and* 1986 will be included—making this a true "combined" edition. The 1986 Ring Record Book, for which orders were taken at $29.95, was to have been 1008 pages. We anticipate the 1986-87 edition will be 1152 pages. The price is $31.95. All those who ordered the 1986 edition at $29.95, however, will receive the 1986-87 edition at no additional cost.

I know you will agree that the 1986-87 Ring Record Book was worth the wait. It will be the largest boxing reference work in history—and the best! All records will be in one easy-to-read typeface, the charts of the world title bouts will be absolutely uniform, and many new features will be included. It's the beginning of a new era for the Ring Record Book.

If you only buy one boxing record book in your lifetime, get this edition of the Ring Record Book—the reference work the entire boxing industry refers to as "the bible." It's the perfect gift for you or any other sports fan with an interest in boxing.

Partial contents:

*ENLARGED Encyclopedic section. Many tables, 'famous firsts,' and other historical data omitted in recent editions revised and restored.

*Complete bout-by-bout records of thousands of active fighters the world over. Dates, opponents, places, results, and rounds for every fight.

*Revised records for every world champion in history—Dempsey, Louis, Ali, Robinson, Benny Leonard, Sugar Ray Leonard, Maxie Rosenbloom, Battling Levinsky, Jack Britton, Harry Greb, Tony Canzoneri, hundreds more.

*Records of past greats who did not win world titles: Sam Langford, Billy Graham, Sam McVey, Steve Belloise, Charlie Burley, many more.

*Charts with complete data on every world title bout in history. Dates, weights, venues, outcomes, referees.

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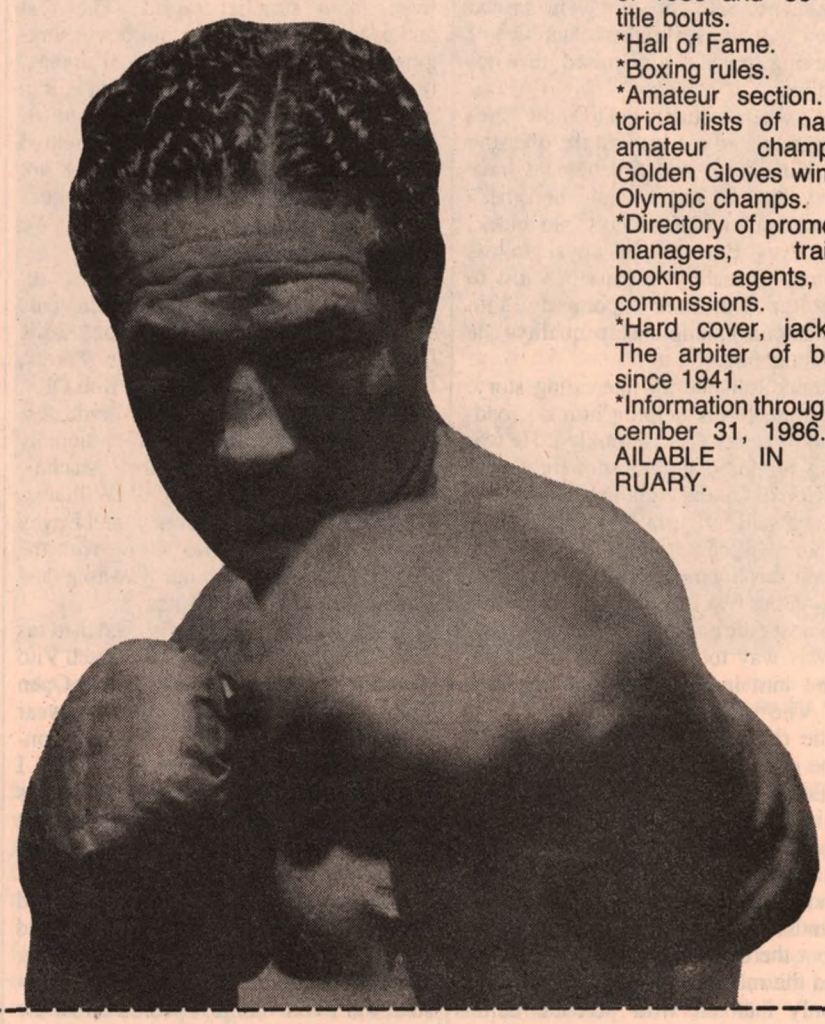

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by Herbert G. Goldman

ASK THE ANSWERMAN

Q: Who holds the record for most title fights engaged in? For most title defenses? And for title bouts won via kayo?

CLAY ISTRE
Morse, La.

A: *Joe Louis is the answer to all three questions. The Brown Bomber engaged in 27 world title bouts, making 25 defenses and scoring 22 knockouts.*

Q: A man named Tony Ayala, Jr. fought a few years back. I think I remember him going to prison. When will he get out? Is he training or boxing in prison? What was his weight class, what was his record, and how high in the world rankings did he get?

BOB WISE
Dibble, Ok.

A: *Ayala, a 5'7" junior middleweight from San Antonio, Texas, was born on February 13, 1963. From June 17, 1980 through November 20, 1982, he engaged in 22 professional bouts, winning all of them and scoring 19 kayoes.* The Ring *had him ranked third in its world ratings at the time he went to prison. We do not know when he will be released. Ayala is apparently not boxing or training in prison.*

Q: Who was the first man to score a one-round kayo in a title fight?

JERRY SAGER
Racine, Wisc.

A: *Terry McGovern. He kayoed England's Pedlar Palmer in 2:32 of the first round to win the world bantamweight title in Tuckahoe, New York on September 12, 1899.*

Q: What was the shortest world title bout ever held?

ZACHARY DONER
Muskogee, Ok.

A: *Jim Jeffries' 0:55 kayo over Jack Finnegan in defense of his world heavyweight title at the Light Guard Armory in Detroit on April 6, 1900. (Some sources still say Al McCoy knocked out George Chip in 0:45 to win the world middleweight title, but the correct time of that knockout was 1:55.)*

Q: *The Ring Record Book* says a man named Emile Maitrot refereed the Jack Johnson-Battling Jim Johnson bout in Paris on December 19, 1913. What happened to Maitrot? He apparently never refereed another world title bout.

JACK DOLAR
Anaheim, Calif.

A: *Maitrot, who also refereed the Frank Klaus-Georges Carpentier middleweight bout in Dieppe, France on June 24, 1912, was killed in action in 1915.*

Q: Who had the longest career of any professional boxer?

JOHN WASSER
Elgin, Ill.

A: *Kid Azteca. The Kid, born in 1913, had his first pro fight in 1929 and his last professional contest in 1961. Bobby Dobbs, who claimed to have been born in 1858 and to have had his first pro bout in 1875, was really born in 1868 and did not have his first professional fight until 1884. Dobbs had his last pro bout in 1915. Jem Mace fought from 1855 through 1871 and returned in 1890 for one fight—against Charley Mitchell.*

Q: I remember a heavyweight who fought around the time of Primo Carnera. He was taller than Carnera, but not as heavy. Do you know who I mean?

JIM WILSON
Pierre, S.D.

A: *Yes. Vittorio Campolo.*

Former light heavyweight champion Battling Levinsky began his career fighting as Barney Williams. However, his real name was Barney Lebrowitz.

Q: Did Stanley Ketchel ever fight Kid McCoy?

MARK RABINOWITZ
Brooklyn, N.Y.

A: *No.*

Q: Did Battling Levinsky, the old light heavyweight champion of the world, ever fight under a different name?

ED SHUTTA
Sioux Falls, S.D.

A: *Levinsky, born Barney Lebrowitz in Philadelphia on June 10, 1891, started boxing professionally under the name Barney Williams in January, 1910. "Dumb Dan" Morgan became Williams' manager in 1913 and changed his name to Battling Levinsky.*

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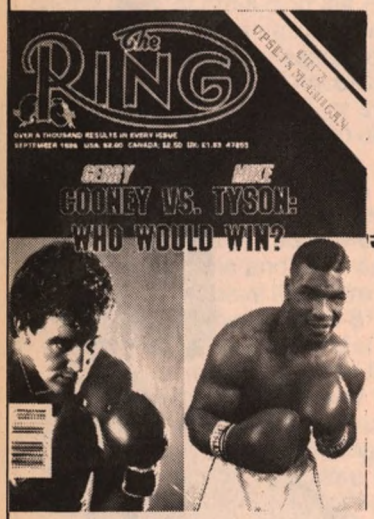

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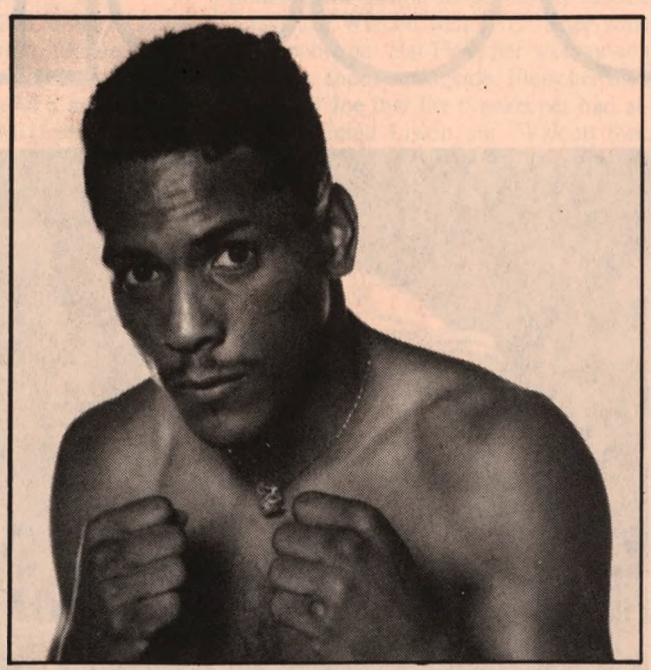


Georgie (Go Go) Navarro

TRAINER CARMEN GRAZIANO TALKS about the first time he saw Georgie (Go Go) Navarro.

"I was at the gym in the center of the ring working with Gerrie Coetzee and Tony Tucker. I looked over and I saw this kid standing in the doorway. He looked about 16 and was accompanied by an adult. My first thought was, 'hey, I don't want to start all over again with a young kid.' So I waited for the sparring session to end and then went over to talk to them. I was going to tell them I wasn't interested in starting over with a young kid at this stage of my career, but the man with him, who turned out to be his stepfather, made such a good presentation, I didn't have the heart to turn them down. So, I said, 'Okay, when are you ready to start?' And he said, 'I'll start tomorrow.'

"He came in the following day and immediately I recognized that he had great coordination, great reflexes, and uncanny boxing reactions for a beginner. I thought, 'Oh wow! I'm glad I didn't say no.' Each week he would learn something new, and the next week he'd be doing it like he'd been doing it for years. His hand-eye coordination was so good, I could hardly believe it."

Perhaps we should pause here to say that like many managers and trainers, Graziano is prone to exaggeration when singing the praises of his fighters. But in this case, Navarro has, so far, exceeded even Carmen's expectations.

Following a brief amateur career, Navarro turned pro in May of 1983, winning a four-round decision over James Woodhouse in Atlantic City. For the next two years he proceeded to learn his trade and build his record with little fanfare or public notice. Then, in March, Navarro entered the 1986 ESPN tournament. Suddenly, the boxing community was forced to sit up and take notice.

In the first round of the cable TV tourney, Navarro edged out Rene Resto in a close eight-rounder. Next came a 10-round decision over Aristides Acevedo to put him in the finals. His opponent was hot Mexican prospect Hector Lopez, who had won a silver medal in the '84 Olympics as a bantamweight. Lopez was installed as the favorite, but come fight time, the odds went out the window.

Navarro was brilliant, skillfully blending boxing and punching into an artful mix that completely befuddled Lopez. Georgie also proved his durability, absorbing a steady body beating from the hard hitting Lopez without showing any signs of fatigue. He got the unanimous decision, the ESPN belt, a $1,000 bonus from Top Rank, and a brand new car.

"I feel great," gushed Navarro, smiling from ear to ear. "Winning the ESPN tournament gave me the opportunity to show everybody what I can do."

Top Rank matchmaker Teddy Brenner certainly liked what he saw.

"Navarro was the best kept secret in featherweight division," said Brenner. "This kid knows what he's doing. He really surprised everybody out west who thought Lopez was a cinch to win the tournament."

Teddy also said that he would like to match Navarro with the winner of the upcoming Bernard Taylor-Baby Joe Ruelaz match, with the NABF featherweight crown on the line.

"I think the greatest compliment came from Sugar Ray Leonard," said Carmen. "Ray grabbed me the day after the Lopez fight and said, 'Carmen, that was one of the greatest boxing exhibitions I've ever seen.' He went on for about 10 or 15 minutes."

Because of a slight facial resemblance and certain stylistic similarities, Navarro has been called a featherweight Hector Camacho. And while he still has miles to go before equaling the "Macho Man's" accomplishments, he's come a long way since the day he appeared in the doorway of Graziano's gym looking for a trainer.

You can bet that every night before he falls asleep, Carmen thanks his lucky star that he didn't turn Navarro away. □

THE PROFESSIONAL RING RECORD OF GEORGIE NAVARRO

Vineland, New Jersey featherweight
Manager: Jerry Lenza and Carmen Graziano
Trainer: Carmen Graziano

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
	1983		
May 17	James Woodhouse	Atlantic City	W 4
June 15	Angel Lopez	West Orange	L 4
Aug. 9	Tony Coleman	West Orange	KO 1
	1984		
Jan. 17	A.D. Wiggins	Atlantic City	W 4
Mar. 1	Ewart Chance	Atlantic City	KO 1
May 8	Doug Pettiford	Wilmington	W 6
Sept. 4	Chet Richardson	Atlantic City	W 6
Oct. 23	Derrick Wilkerson	Atlantic City	KO 3
	1985		
Feb. 5	Mike Brown	Atlantic City	W 6
Mar. 1	Mark Perea	Atlantic City	KO 6
Aug. 22	Tom Elston	Chicago	KO 5
Oct. 11	Benny Marquez	Chicago	W 8
	1986		
Mar. 21	Rene Resto	Atlantic City	W 8
June 20	Aristede Acevedo	Atlantic City	W 10
Aug. 15	Hector Lopez	Atlantic City	W 12

SUMMARY

TOTAL BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KOs
15	14	1	0	5

SOLID GOLD MAN

LET US FACE IT, BOXING PATRONS, tank jobs are a part of boxing. They've been with us since 1761, when Bill Stevens laid down for a bum named George Meggs, and make up a sizeable chapter in the history of the not so very square circle.

I have assembled a list of reputed fakeries. Let me emphasize that I am *not* calling all, or any, of these contests "dives." The public, the boxing community, or, in some cases, commissions called them into question long before I did. (For the record, Jake LaMotta is *not* the only fighter to ever admit going into the tank. In 1956, Carlos Chavez admitted he had laid down for Art Aragon, the Golden Boy, in the first round at the Olympic Auditorium in Los Angeles on November 21, 1950.

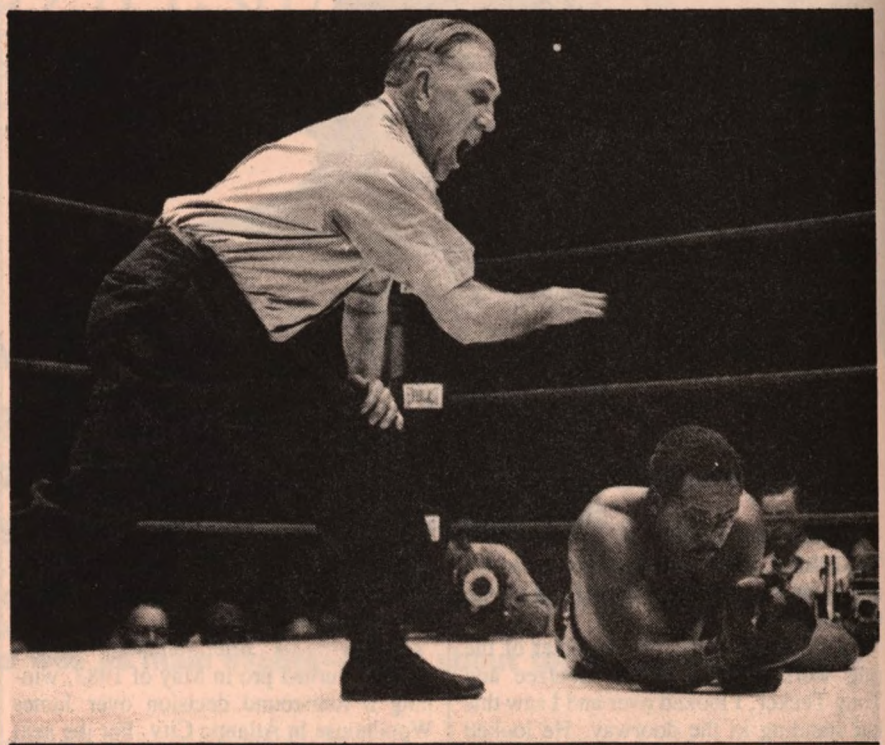
Here are nine *reputed* fakes.

Jim Corbett KO5 Charles (Kid) McCoy, August 30, 1900, New York. Hard to believe that two such legendary names could be mixed up in a fixed fight? McCoy, a 165-pounder, laid down in the fifth in order to set up a rematch between Gentleman Jim and James J. Jeffries. The stench was so great that boxing was outlawed in New York, and Corbett did not get his return bout with Jeffries in two years.

Terry McGovern KO2 Joe Gans, December 13, 1900, Chicago. The Old Master looked absolutely comical doing an impersonation of an inept fighter. He went down for the count in round two, and even the most conservative boxing historians admit it was a fake. This fight led to boxing being banned in Chicago in 1901.

Fireman Jim Flynn KO1 Jack Dempsey, February 13, 1917, Murray, Utah. Jack needed money badly, as his ex-good time girl wife, Maxine Cates, had threatened to leave him. Rumor had it that he took $300 to go down four times in the first round for Flynn. A year and a day later, Jack came back to kayo the Pueblo Fireman in the first round.

Steve (Kid) Sullivan KO5 Mike Ballerino, October 15, 1924, New York. Ballerino, challenging for Sullivan's world junior lightweight title, was the favorite 24 hours before fight time. By the time the first prelim went on, the odds had switched to 8-5, Sullivan. When Sullivan and Ballerino entered the ring, "wise money" was being wagered at as high as three to one that Sullivan would score a knockout. Some bets were offered that the challenger would not last six rounds. Ballerino, who had beaten Sullivan before, was extremely docile, and Sullivan knocked him out in the fifth round.



Referee Frank Sikora counts out Archie Moore in the fifth round of his 1956 match with Floyd Patterson for the vacant heavyweight title. Although Archie claimed he was overtrained, some say he went into the tank.

Benny Bass KO2 Tod Morgan, December 20, 1929, New York. Another "contest" for the junior lightweight title. "Among the rumors in circulation before the match started was one that it would end in the second round with Bass the winner on a knockout," wrote Jim Dawson of *The New York Times*. Sure enough, Bass kayoed Morgan in the second. Eleven days later, the New York State Athletic Commission, which had held up both fighters' purses, abolished the junior weight divisions.

Floyd Patterson KO5 Archie Moore, November 30, 1955, Chicago. The odds on Moore dropped suddenly at fight time, and the word was on the street that Moore was going into the tank. Archie showed nothing, and Floyd clipped him on the chin twice in the fifth round for two knockdowns—the second KO'd for the fateful decimal. Moore adamantly denies going into the tank. "The only thing wrong with me in that fight was that I was overtrained," said Ancient Archie.

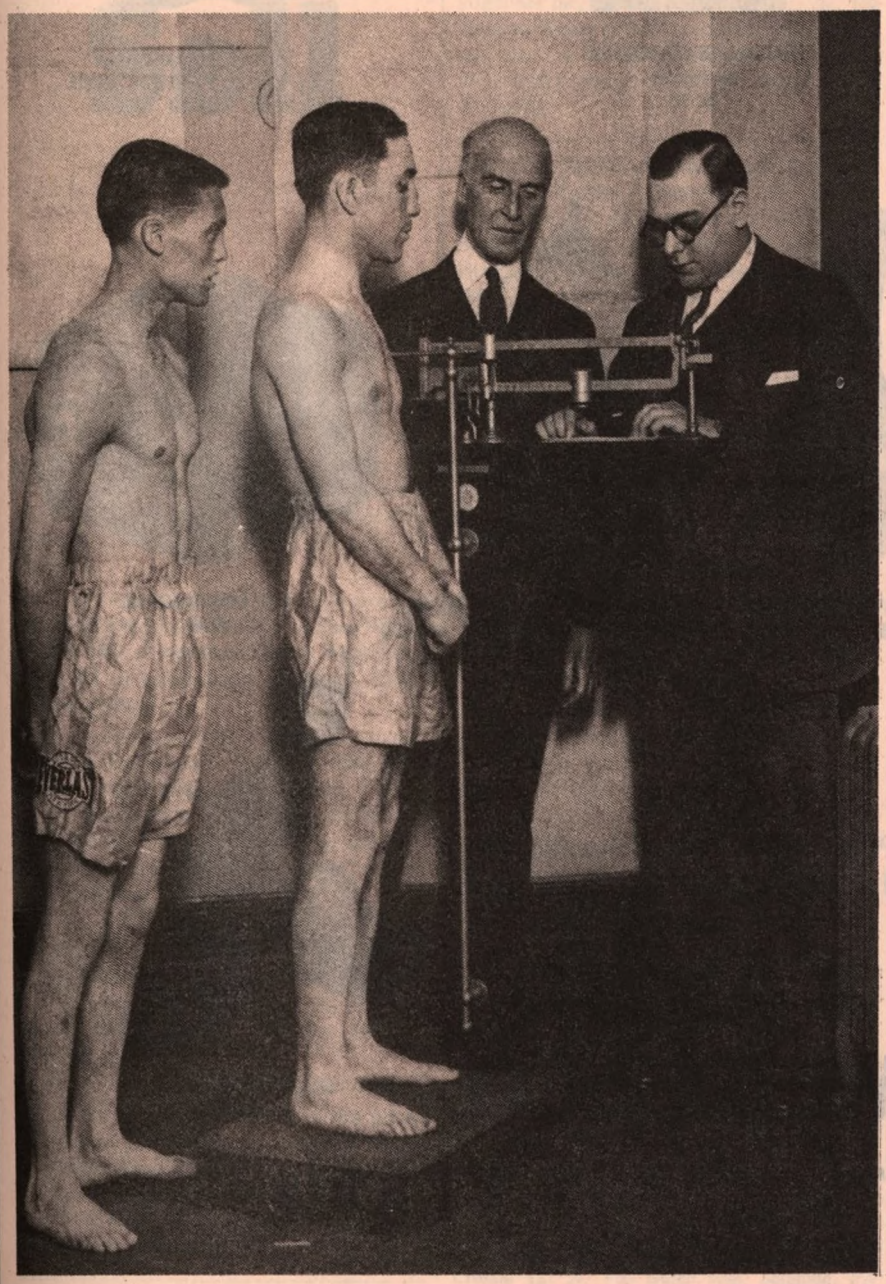
Cassius Clay TKO7 Sonny Liston, February 25, 1964, Miami Beach. Liston

failed to answer the bell for round seven against Clay, claiming an injured shoulder. Boxing scribes and fans were dubious, but not half as dubious as they would be fifteen months later.

Muhammad Ali KO1 Sonny Liston, May 25, 1965, Lewiston, Maine. Sonny needed to spend a few months at Berghof. The fight had gone about a minute and a half when Liston and Ali (formerly known as Cassius X, formerly known as Cassius Clay) fell into a half clinch. Ali landed a slight tap to Liston's jaw with absolutely no leverage behind it. (Most fans who saw the fight said there had been no punch simply because they refused to believe that *that* punch was *the* punch!) Liston bent over backwards, lost his balance, and fell to the mat. Sonny then turned over on the canvas, clutching his stomach. Ali angrily hollered for Liston to get up as referee Jersey Joe Walcott went over to see what Ring publisher Nat Fleischer was waving his arms about at ringside. Fleischer then informed Joe that the timekeeper had already counted Liston out. Walcott then went back and stepped between the fighters, Liston having finally gotten up in the meatime after more than 20 seconds. The time: "one minute flat" according to the official announcement, 1:52 according to the stopwatch.

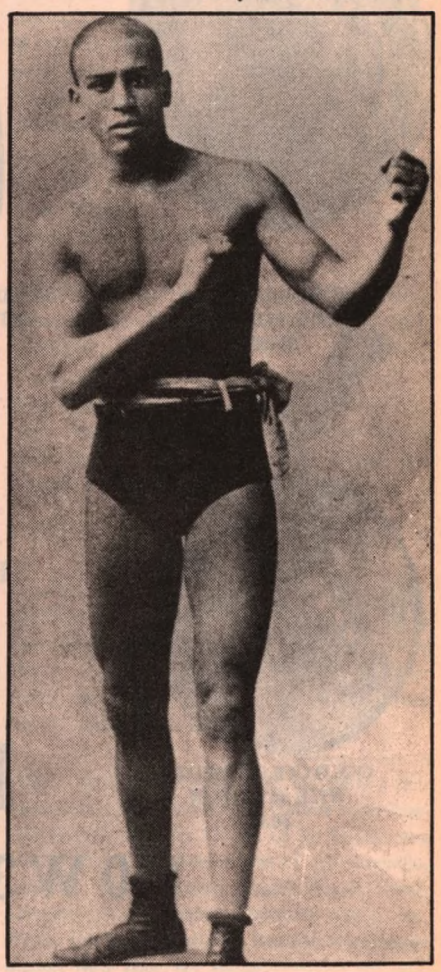
Jorge Lujan KO10 Alfonso Zamora, November 19, 1977, Los Angeles. Lujan won by a knockout with Zamora taking the full count on the seat of his pants, and the California State Commission held up the purses pending an investigation. It was said Zamora held some kind of interest in Lujan's defense.

FRED ABBATIELLO, ONE OF BOXing's great and gentle souls, passed away on Monday, August 11th, at the age of 83. Fred served as New York boxing's timekeeper for more than forty years, and was active up to a few months before his death. God keep you, Fred. □



Benny Bass steps on the scale while Tod Morgan looks on. Bass scored a knockout (?) in the second round, but the NYSAC held up the purses of both fighters.

Even the most conservative boxing historians agree that Joe Gans took a dive against Terry McGovern in 1900.



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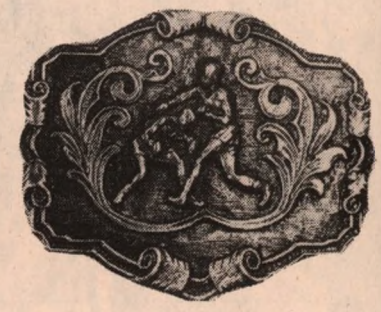

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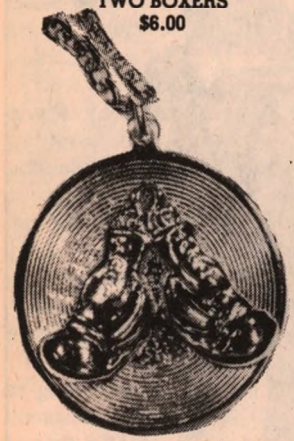

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MIXED BAG: I am an Italian, 22 years old. I have been following boxing for a long time and would like to correspond in English or French with other boxing fans. Write: Nicola Benedettini Via Crispi No. 29, Pisa (56100) Italy.

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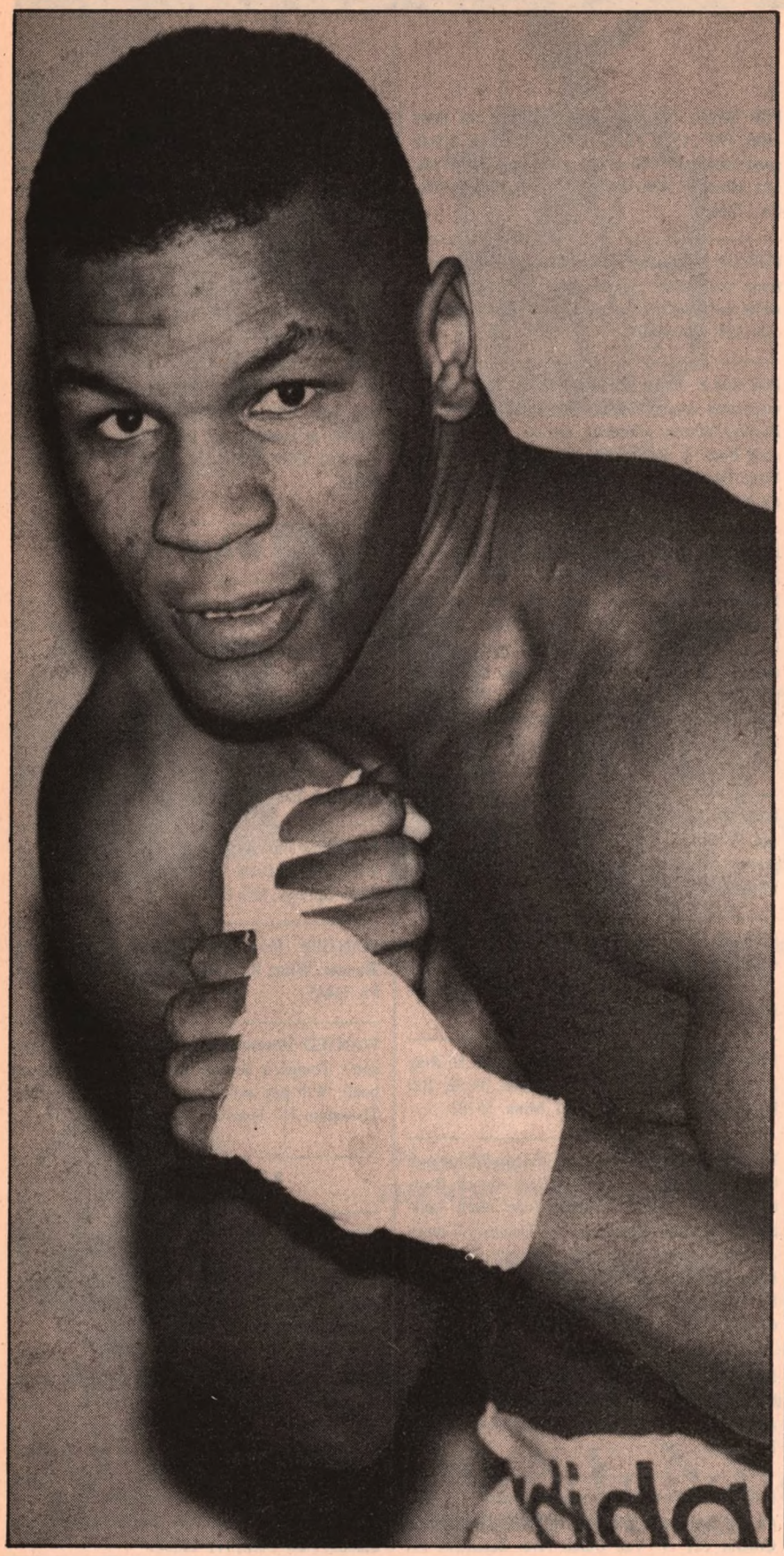


The Ring Previews The Big Fight

HISTORY IN THE MAKING

Can Trevor Berbick Stop Mike Tyson's Bid To Become The Youngest Heavyweight Champion In Boxing History?

by Nigel Collins

IN TERMS OF RECOGNITION, MIKE Tyson is already the heavyweight champion of the world. All that remains now is the minor detail of winning the title.

Tyson gets a chance to clean up this bit of unfinished business later this month when he setps into the ring to face WBC heavyweight boss Trevor Berbick in Las Vegas.

If he wins, Tyson will become the youngest man to win even a piece of the heavyweight title. He will also have taken a giant stride towards becoming the undisputed champion well within Floyd Patter-

son's record of 21 years, 10 months, and 26 days.

If Tyson loses, it will be a calamity, not only for Tyson and his fans, but for boxing in general. For seldom in the history of the sport has a young fighter captured the imagination of the public and press alike as quickly and as ardently as Tyson. He could very well be the panacea the Noble Art has been eagerly awaitng since the decline of Muhamnmad Ali.

The Ring plays no favorites. We say none of the above out of disrespect for Trevor Berbick (or any of Tyson's future opponents). Berbick is a solid pro, and by far Tyson's toughest assignment to date. But the simple fact of the matter is that boxing is in dire need of a new super hero, and even if he beats Tyson, Berbick doesn't fit the bill. Neither do any of the other fighters involved in HBO's heavyweight world series.

Like most fighters, Berbick has plenty of excuses for his defeats. He feels that he'd been "tricked, messed up psychologically," and even "drugged."

If Tyson is *truly* the next GREAT heavyweight champion, he'll beat Berbick, and boxing will enter a new era—the Tyson Era. If he loses, it's back to watching Marvin Hagler once a year.

The secret of Tyson's box office success is that he has stimulated the interest of the general sports fan, as opposed to just the diehard boxing fan. Much like the record industry, boxing sometimes developes "crossover" artist, performers who can attract an audience far wider than the one normally associated with their particular niche in the sports or entertainment field. Since Ali's heyday, only Sugar Ray Leonard, and to a lesser extent, Marvin Hagler, have enjoyed that kind of mass popularity.

Seth Abraham, president of sports programming for HBO, certainly understands how much Tyson's presence means to the televised search for an undisputed heavyweight champion.

"The real bombers have a mystique," said Abraham. "A sensational heavyweight knockout artist whether it's Jack Dempsey, Joe Louis, or Rocky Marciano, will always have special appeal to the sporting public. They attract an audience that goes beyond the normal boxing crowd. The ultimate jury of HBO's heavyweight world series is not HBO or the press. It's the public. Mike Tyson brings the series a new dimension, adding excitment and legitimacy. No other fighter can bring that."

Trevor Berbick is one of the few heavyweights who can match Tyson in terms of brute strength. The big question is whether he'll use his power to fight . . . or hold on for dear life.

Tyson is also forcing HBO to dig much deeper into their corporate pockets than originally anticipated.

"HBO already has a signature of showing the best boxing on TV, but we want to make that signature indelible," said Abraham. "However, there is a price for leadership."

Having underlined the importance of a Tyson victory to both HBO and boxing in general, the time has come to take a closer look at the man who stands between Tyson and the WBC heavyweight throne—Trevor Berbick.

Tyson's main attributes are his punching power, aggression, and tremendous desire. To date, none of his 27 professional opponents have been able to overcome these assets, but several have given him a run for his money.

ALTHOUGH TYSON WILL PROBABLY enter the ring a prohibitive favorite, it would be foolish to consider Berbick anything less than a very serious proposition for the 20-year-old neophyte.

Berbick has always been somewhat of a puzzle, his career slightly schizophrenic, to say the least. He's switched managers more often than some fighters change their socks, lost fights he should have won, and won fights few expected him to. But overall, he has emerged, with his upset victory over Pinklon Thomas, as one of the division's three title holders.

A native of Jamaica, Berbick immigrated to Canada, where he turned pro in late 1976, fighting almost exclusively in Halifax, Nova Scotia. Trevor quickly racked up 11 straight wins before suffering the only knockout loss of his career at the hands of Bernardo Mercardo in April of '79. Of his four loses to date, it was by far the most ignominious. Mercardo

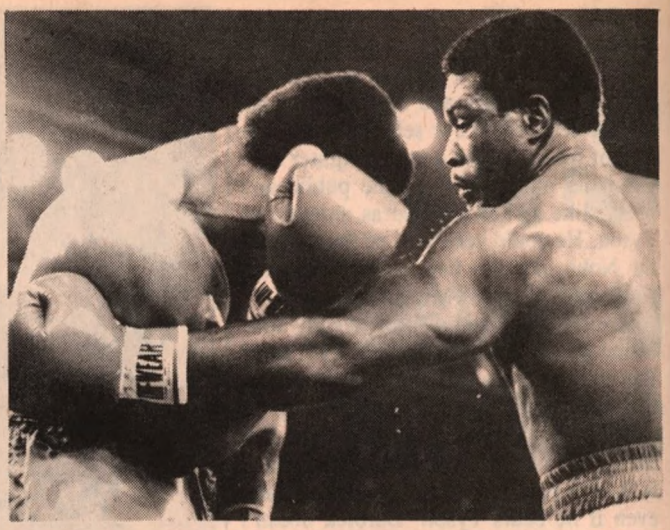
caught the local hero cold and belted him out in the opening round.

Berbick rebounded well, winning the Canadian heavyweight title in his next fight with a seven round kayo over Earl McLeay. There followed another series of wins, including a brutal ninth round knockout over former WBA kingpin John Tate that carried Berbick to a shot at Larry Holmes on April 11, 1981. Although Holmes won a 15-round decision with room to spare, Trevor was the first of nine challengers to extend the champion the full distance since Larry won the WBC title from Ken Norton.

His workman-like showing against Holmes earned Berbick new respect, but when he was matched against Ali, Trevor found himself in a no-win situation. The Greatest was only a shadow of his former self and everybody, including Berbick, knew it. Although he won the decision, with relative ease, the victory brought Trevor little in the way of adulation. Retiring legends has never been a popular chore.

Unduanted, Berbick plugged on, scoring a major triumph over Greg Page the following summer in Las Vegas. This was back when many so-called experts felt that Page was the heir apparant to Ali's throne. Berbick was the first to expose that folly, but was himself unmasked in his very next fight when Renaldo Snipes outpointed him in Atlantic City. Once again, inconsistency had raised its ugly head.

But if Berbick's fans (yes, he has a few) thought the loss to Snipes was bad, they were in for an even bigger letdown in his next outing. Matched with WBC cruiserweight champion S.T. Gordon in a non-title fight, Berbick proceeded to give the worst performance of his career. The knockout loss to Mercardo may have been more definitive, but at least it was mercifully brief. For 10 monotonous rounds, Berbick and Gordon leaned on each other in a non-event that set new standards for bad television. Gordon got the nod, but both fighters covered themselves in shame.



Berbick (right) has Pinklon Thomas covering-up during their battle for the WBC heavyweight crown. The upset victory was the biggest of Trevor's up-and-down career.

However, as poor a showing as the Gordon debacle was, it marked a new turning point in Berbicks career; he hasn't lost since. He gradually worked his way back into contention with eight straight victories, winning the USBA title from David Bey along the way. Then came the big upset over Thomas.

Before their bout, many were touting Pinklon as the best heavyweight in the world. Berbick proved how wrong they were, fighting the best fight of his life to cop a well-deserved decision. Against Thomas, he threw far more punches than usual and displayed outstanding stamina.

Like most fighters, Berbick has plenty of excuses for his defeats. He feels that he'd been "tricked, messed up psychologically," and even "drugged."

"I have been through the Valley of Death and come out alive," said Trevor, who is a born-again Christian. "I'm a new man. I've been resurrected."

While Trevor's religious convictions may well have helped him set his life and career in order, during the course of his conversation with *The Ring*, he revealed a much more likely reason for the unpredictable quality of his ring performances.

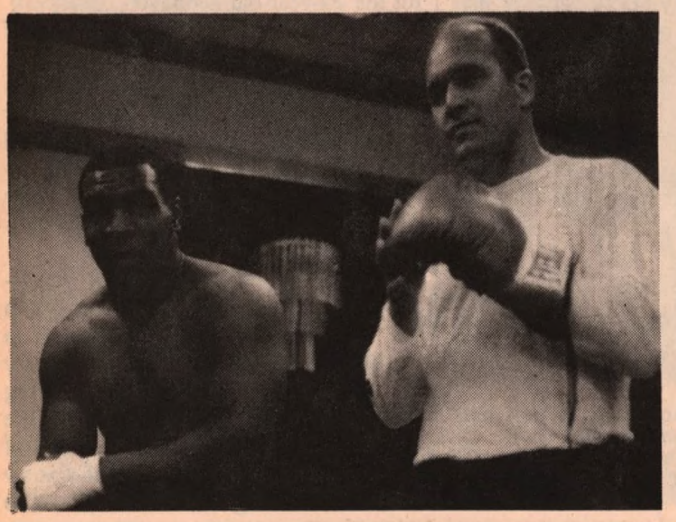
"I only get in as good shape as I need to be. I don't believe in training too hard. I figure I only have to match the other guy's pace."

Although Tyson will probably enter the ring a prohibitive favorite, it would be foolish to consider Berbick anything less than a very serious proposition for the 20-year-old neophyte.

This is hardly the attitude one would expect from a world class athlete, but Berbick has always been slightly off-the-wall in his approach to the sport.

"For a while, I let them (his opponents) come at me and let them do their best," Trevor continued. "Then I say, 'Hey boy, check this out.' Then I put my foot down and show them how the game is played. They don't know where I'm coming from."

His ring adversaries aren't the only ones who don't know where Trevor is coming from. When it was suggested that a more arduous training routine might result in more knockouts and increased popularity, he laughed as if he'd just heard a good joke, and replied, between chuckles,



Trainer Kevin Rooney (right) prepares to put the gloves on Tyson prior to Mike's 10th round TKO over Jose Ribalta.

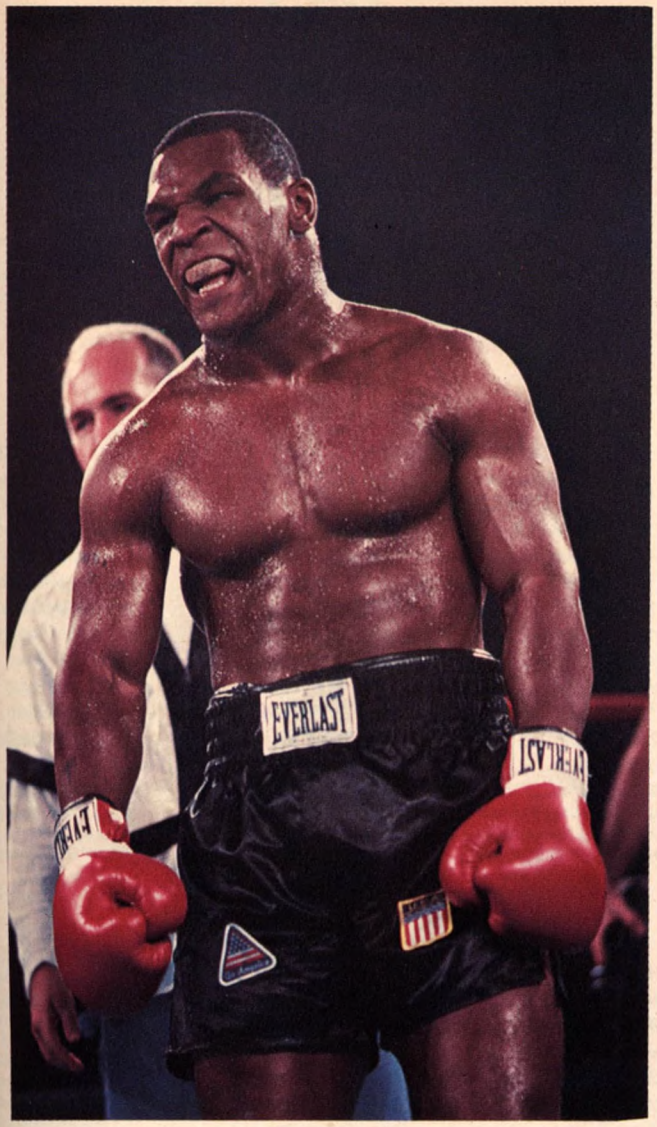


PHOTO BY WILLIAM HART

LEFT:
The fearsome visage of undefeated heavyweight sensation Mike Tyson.

PHOTO BY CHRIS FARINA

RIGHT:
WBC heavyweight champion Trevor Berbick, seen here with Carl and Don King, will attempt to thwart Tyson's bid to become the youngest heavyweight champion in history.

The RING

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(No Weight Limit)
WORLD CHAMPION

MICHAEL SPINKS☆ ..... St. Louis, Mo.
1. **Trevor Berbick**** ..... Canada
2. **Tim Witherspoon*** ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
3. **Larry Holmes** ..... Easton, Pa.
4. **Pinklon Thomas** ..... Wyandotte, Mich.
5. **Tony Tubbs** ..... Cincinnati, Ohio
6. **James Smith** ..... Magnolia, N.C.
7. **Mike Tyson** ..... Catskill, N.Y.
8. **James (Buster) Douglas** ..... Columbus, Ohio
9. **Frank Bruno** ..... England
10. **Tony Tucker** ..... Grand Rapids, Mich.

11. Tyrell Biggs 12. James Broad 13. Razor Ruddock 14. Mike Weaver 15. Carl Williams 16. David Bey 17. Gerry Cooney 18. Mark Wills 19. Mitchell Green 20. Renaldo Snipes.

CRUISERWEIGHTS
(Not Over 195 Pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

CARLOS (SUGAR) DeLEON** ..... Puerto Rico
1. **Evander Holyfield*** ..... Atlanta, Ga.
2. **Lee Roy Murphy☆** ..... Chicago, Ill.
3. **Dwight Muhammad Qawi** ..... Camden, N.J.
4. **Bernard Benton** ..... Detroit, Mich.
5. **Alfonzo Ratliff** ..... Chicago, Ill.
6. **Eddie Mustafa Muhammad** ..... Brooklyn, N.Y.
7. **John Odhiambo** ..... Uganda
8. **Bert Cooper** ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
9. **Osvaldo Ocasio** ..... Puerto Rico
10. **Ricky Parkey** ..... Morristown, Tenn.

11. Henry Tillman 12. Boone Pultz 13. Tyrone Booze 14. Dorcey Gaymon 15. Bashiru Ali 16. Chisanda Mutti 17. Jose Maria Flores 18. Pierre Coetzer 19. Michael Greer 20. Anthony Davis.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Not Over 175 Pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
TITLE VACANT

1. **Marvin Johnson*** ..... Indianapolis, Ind.
2. **Bobby Czyz☆** ..... Wanaque, N.J.
3. **Dennis Andries**** ..... England
4. **Slobodan Kacar** ..... Yugoslavia
5. **Eddie Davis** ..... Freeport, N.Y.
6. **J.B. Williamson** ..... Inglewood, Calif.
7. **Willie Edwards** ..... Detroit, Mich.
8. **Prince Mamah Mohammed** ..... Ghana
9. **Jean-Marie Emebe** ..... Cameroon
10. **Leslie Stewart** ..... Trinidad

11. Charles Williams 12. Grady Smith 13. Everett Martin 14. Kelvin Kelly 15. Marvin Mack 16. Alex Blanchard 17. Uriah Grant 18. Arthel Lawhorn 19. Don LaLonde 20. Jerome Clouden.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(Not Over 160 Pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

MARVIN HAGLER* ** ☆ ..... Brockton, Mass.
1. **Thomas Hearns** ..... Detroit, Mich.
2. **John Mugabi** ..... Uganda
3. **Robbie Sims** ..... Brockton, Mass.
4. **Herol Graham** ..... England
5. **Don Lee** ..... Gary, Ind.
6. **James Kinchen** ..... San Diego, Calif.
7. **Tony Sibson** ..... England
8. **Milton McCrory** ..... Detroit, Mich.
9. **Lindell Holmes** ..... Detroit, Mich.
10. **Michael Olajide** ..... Canada

11. Michael Nunn 12. Iran Barkley 13. Doug DeWitt 14. Chong-Pal Park 15. Charlie Boston 16. Kevin Watts 17. Charles Carter 18. Frank Tate 19. Mustafa Hamsho 20. Troy Darrell.

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(Not Over 154 Pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

THOMAS HEARNS** ..... Detroit, Mich.
1. **John Mugabi** ..... Uganda
2. **Mike McCallum*** ..... New York, N.Y.
3. **Buster Drayton☆** ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
4. **Matthew Hilton** ..... Canada
5. **Donald Curry** ..... Ft. Worth, Texas
6. **Duane Thomas** ..... Detroit, Mich.
7. **Carlos Santos** ..... Puerto Rico
8. **Davey Moore** ..... Bronx, N.Y.
9. **Julian Jackson** ..... Virgin Islands
10. **Mark Medal** ..... Jersey City, N.J.

11. Steve Little 12. Ramon Ramos 13. In-Chul Baek 14. Darnell Knox 15. David Braxton 16. Said Skouma 17. Francisco DeJesus 18. Lupe Aquino 19. Elio Diaz 20. Chris Pyatt.

WELTERWEIGHTS
(Not Over 147 Pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

DONALD CURRY* ** ☆ ..... Ft. Worth, Texas
1. **Tommy Ayers** ..... Cincinnati, Ohio
2. **Maurice Blocker** ..... Washington, D.C.
3. **Lloyd Honeyghan** ..... England
4. **Simon Brown** ..... Washington, D.C.
5. **Johnny Bumphus** ..... Clementon, N.J.
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JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
(Not Over 140 Pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
TITLE VACANT

1. **Patrizio Oliva*** ..... Italy
2. **Tsuyoshi Hamada**** ..... Japan
3. **Frankie Warren** ..... Corpus Christi, Texas
4. **Rene Arredondo** ..... Mexico
5. **Lonnie Smith** ..... Denver, Colo.
6. **Ubaldo Sacco** ..... Argentina
7. **Gary Hinton☆** ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
8. **Ronnie Shields** ..... Port Arthur, Texas
9. **Terry Marsh** ..... England
10. **Rodolfo (Gato) Gonzalez** ..... Mexico

11. Joe Louis Manley 12. James (Buddy) McGirt 13. Harold Brazier 14. Howard Davis, Jr. 15. Hayes Cruz 16. Hugo Hernandez 17. Kyung-Duk Ahn 18. Gerrie Hatcher 19. Saoul Mamby 20. Vinnie Pazienza.

How THE RING International Ratings are formed: Each month, boxing authorities from all six major continents submit ballots ranking the contenders from 1 to 10 in each of the 13 weight classes. The votes are then weighted with scores of from 10 (for first place) to 1 (for tenth place) and totaled to provide the final standings.

• THE RING Ratings are based on fistic merit alone. Every active professional boxer from every country on the globe is eligible to be ranked, regardless of boxing politics or geopolitics.

• THE RING is committed to maintaining the integrity of the rating process and to making these Ratings as up-to-date as possible. In the event that *after* ballots are submitted, but *before* the closing date of the magazine, a rated fighter is beaten by or draws with a lower-ranked or unranked fighter, the Editor may, at his discretion, adjust the ballots to reflect that result. Only the two fighters involved in the late bout will be shifted. The positions of the other rated fighters relative to each other will not be changed.

Ratings as of September 8, 1986

*** WBA CHAMPION**
**** WBC CHAMPION**
☆ IBF CHAMPION

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(Not Over 135 Pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
TITLE VACANT

1. **Livingstone Bramble*** ..... Passaic, N.J.
2. **Hector Camacho**** ..... New York, N.Y.
3. **Jimmy Paul☆** ..... Detroit, Mich.
4. **Edwin Rosario** ..... Puerto Rico
5. **Darryl Tyson** ..... Washington, D.C.
6. **Jose Luis Ramirez** ..... Mexico
7. **Tyrone Crawley** ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
8. **Cornelius Boza-Edwards** ..... Uganda
9. **Meldrick Taylor** ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
10. **Terrence Alli** ..... New York, N.Y.

11. Fred Pendleton 12. Frankie Randall 13. Pernell Whitaker 14. Greg Haugen 15. Roger Mayweather 16. Cubanito Perez 17. Miguel Santana 18. Jesus Romero 19. Edwin Curet 20. Langton Tinago.

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
(Not Over 130 Pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

ALFREDO LAYNE* ..... Panama
1. **Julio Cesar Chavez**** ..... Mexico
2. **Barry Michael☆** ..... Australia
3. **Juan LaPorte** ..... Puerto Rico
4. **Rocky Lockridge** ..... Maple Shade, N.J.
5. **Johnny de la Rosa** ..... Detroit, Mich.
6. **Mario Martinez** ..... Mexico
7. **Dwight Pratchett** ..... Gary, Ind.
8. **Edgar Castro** ..... Venezuela
9. **Francisco Tomas Cruz** ..... Brazil
10. **Lester Ellis** ..... Australia

11. Fred Pendleton 12. Frankie Randall 13. Pernell Whitaker 14. Greg Haugen 15. Roger Mayweather 16. Cubanito Perez 17. Miguel Santana 18. Jesus Romero 19. Edwin Curet 20. Langton Tinago.

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(Not Over 126 Pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

STEVE CRUZ* ..... Ft. Worth, Texas
1. **Azumah Nelson**** ..... Ghana
2. **Barry McGuigan** ..... Ireland
3. **Antonio Rivera☆** ..... Puerto Rico
4. **Marcos Villasana** ..... Mexico
5. **Calvin Grove** ..... Pottstown, Pa.
6. **Jackie Beard** ..... Detroit, Mich.
7. **Bernard Taylor** ..... Knoxville, Tenn.
8. **Ki-Yung Chung** ..... Korea
9. **Antonio Esparragoza** ..... Venezuela
10. **Jose Marmolejo** ..... Panama

11. Min-Keun Oh 12. Refugio Rojas 13. Joe Ruelas 14. Jose Mario Lopez 15. George Navarro 16. Tyrone Jackson 17. Javier Marquez 18. Lupe Suarez 19. Robert Rivera 20. Hector Lopez.

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
(Not Over 122 Pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
TITLE VACANT

1. **Victor Callejas*** ..... Puerto Rico
2. **Samart Payakaroon**** ..... Thailand
3. **Juan (Kid) Meza** ..... Los Angeles, Calif.
4. **Loris Stecca** ..... Italy
5. **Jaime Garza** ..... Los Angeles, Calif.
6. **Harold Petty** ..... Fort Worth, Texas
7. **James Pipps** ..... Vidor, Texas
8. **Mike Ayala** ..... San Antonio, Texas
9. **Julian Solis** ..... Puerto Rico
10. **Ramon Dominguez** ..... Argentina

11. Tommy Valoy 12. Ji-Won Kim☆ 13. Daniel Blanco 14. Louie Espinoza 15. Prayurasak Muangsurin 16. George Garcia 17. Seung-Hoon Lee 18. Jesse Benavides 19. Yun-Kap Choi 20. Valerio Nati.

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(Not Over 118 Pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

BERNARDO PINANGO* ..... Venezuela
1. **Miguel Lora**** ..... Colombia
2. **Gilberto Roman** ..... Mexico
3. **Kaosai Galaxy** ..... Thailand
4. **Jiro Watanabe** ..... Japan
5. **Jeff Fenech☆** ..... Australia
6. **Gaby Canizales** ..... Laredo, Texas
7. **Albert Davila** ..... Mexico
8. **Greg Richardson** ..... Youngstown, Ohio
9. **Kelvin Seabrooks** ..... Charlotte, N.C.
10. **Daniel Zaragoza** ..... Mexico

11. Elly Pical 12. Frankie Duarte 13. Freddie Jackson 14. Santos Laciar 15. Antonio Avelar 16. Sugar Baby Rojas 17. Hurley Snead 18. Wilfredo Vasquez 19. Cesar Polanco 20. Jerome Coffee.

FLYWEIGHTS
(Not Over 112 Pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

SOT CHITALADA** ..... Thailand
1. **Jung-Koo Chang** ..... Korea
2. **Hilario Zapata*** ..... Panama
3. **Myung-Woo Yuh** ..... Korea
4. **Paul Gonzales** ..... Los Angeles, Calif.
5. **Gabriel Bernal** ..... Mexico
6. **Joey Olivo** ..... Los Angeles, Calif.
7. **Isidro Perez** ..... Mexico
8. **Alberto Castro** ..... Colombia
9. **Hi-Sup Shin☆** ..... Korea
10. **Benedicto Murillo** ..... Panama

11. Jorge Cano 12. Dodie Penalosa 13. Javier Lucas 14. Jose DeJesus 15. Fidel Bassa 16. Francisco Montiel 17. Rafael Caban 18. Rae-Ki Ahn 19. Duke McKenzie 20. Rafael Cabrera.

TYSON TORNADO
Photographer William Hart captures the ferocity of Mike Tyson's attack in these two shots of the undefeated slugger's 10th round knockout over Jose Ribalta in Atlantic City.

"Maybe I should start knocking guys out."

Win or lose it's hard to dislike this unusual man with a Caribbean accent and a habit of pulling surprises. He has enough confidence in himself to follow a different drummer than most of the pugilistic herd, and that's always refreshing. And he certainly seems unruffled at the thought of fighting Tyson.

"He's a good fighter, but he hasn't shown me much. I can fight him whichever way he wants. I'm a complete fighter. I believe in myself," said Trevor. "Before the Pinklon Thomas fight I said that it would take a miracle for him to win. But nobody believed me until I beat him. Once again, I will show them I am the most exciting fighter in the world."

Although it would hardly be considered a miracle if Berbick beat Tyson, it would surely shock Mike's co-manager, Jim Jacobs.

"Bill (Clayton, Jacobs' partner) and I are supremely confident that, right now, Mike is the best fighter in the world. So much so that it is an enormous load off of our shoulders, because now we can concentrate on the very difficult task of the negotiations."

But isn't Berbick quite a big jump from the Marvis Fraziers and Jose Ribaltas of this world?

"Sure it's a jump," admitted Jacobs. "There are two aspects to it. Berbick is a step up in talent, but in addition, there is the added pressure of fighting for the world heavyweight championship. The first time a young fighter, and I emphasize *young fighter*, fights for the heavyweight title, it's quite a burden."

Of course, the major question is how well will Tyson handle both Berbick and pressure of the occassion?

It seems unlikely that Mike will be defeated by stage fright. The main hurdle will be Berbick, not the enormity of the moment. And that hurdle may not be as easily leaped as some think.

Tyson's main attributes are his punching power, aggression, and tremendous desire. To date, none of his 27 professional opponents have been able to overcome these assets, but several have given him a run for his money.

Quick Tillis survived an early shelling and managed to extend Mike the full 10 rounds. The Oklahoma cowboy utilized movement and uppercuts, but couldn't overcome his slow start and lost a unanimous decision. Mitch Green and Jose Ribalta lasted 10 and nine-and-fraction rounds, respectively, by holding on for dear life. Although it's unlikely Berbick will try to out-leg Tyson a la Tillis, it's easy to visualize him wrapping Mike in a frustrating series of bearhugs. If there is one department where Berbick might be able to match Tyson, it's brute strength.

Let's suppose, for the sake of discusion, Trevor takes the grab-and-maul route. In order to win, Tyson will have to stay cool and take advantage of his superior hand speed between the clinches. Also, Mike's trainer, Kevin Rooney, wants him to use the jab more; an excellent idea when you're trying to pry open an opponent who is reluctant to mix it up.

Speaking of jabs, it should also be mentioned that during his title-winning effort against Thomas, Berbick frequently outjabbed a man known for his educated left. Trevor is also a better hitter than given credit for, in fact, he's probably the best puncher Mike has faced. He'll be a tough nut to crack, regardless of how the match developes.

Nevertheless, I feel that Tyson will prevail. Here's why:

Unless I've missed my guess, Tyson is a fighter of destiny, one capable of overcoming all obstacles on his way to an eventual place in the Hall of Fame. Perhaps this is wishfull thinking, perhaps I've been overly influenced by the hype surrounding Mike and his meteoric rise to the top. But if you hang around boxing long enough, you develope a sixth sense for this sort of thing, and until Berbick, or someone else proves me wrong, I'll go with my instincts. It should be a rugged encounter, but look for Tyson to out-hustle Berbick for a decision, or possibly a late TKO. □

TYSON RIPS RIBALTA

ATLANTIC CITY, N.J.—WHEN IT WAS all over, Jose Ribalta said he could have finished the fight, and that he was ready to fight Mike Tyson again—right then and there. He also admited that he'd won no more than two of the completed nine rounds.

These days, just going the distance with Mike Tyson is victory enough for most of his opponents. And while Jose provided Mike with a strenuous workout, he never had a chance of winning despite his six inch edge in height and a reach advantage of 10½ inches.

As always, Tyson, 213½, attacked from the opening bell and didn't let up until referee Rudy Battle pulled him off a battered Ribalta 1:37 into the 10th and final round. Like many of Tyson's foes, the Cuban tried to stave off disaster by locking Mike in an embrace every time things got too hot for comfort—which was often. However, Jose never came close to Mitch Green in his efforts to survive. He also did a fair amount of punching. Unfortunately, despite 16 knockouts in an overall record of 22-4-1, Jose is only a moderate puncher.

"He (Ribalta) fought a survival fight," summed-up Tyson's co-manager, Jim Jacobs, "But he fought."

There were three knockdowns. In the second round, Tyson landed a right uppercut to the body, took half a step backwards and threw the same punch to the chin. Down went Ribalta. Following the manditory eight-count, Mike went for the finisher, but Jose refused to cooperate.

Tyson handed out a steady pounding through the fifth, but in the sixth, Ribalta, 211½, bloodied Mike's nose and got the better of several brisk exchanges. He continued to catch Mike coming in with good shots in the seventh.

Just as the fight was starting to develope into a contest, Tyson reasserted his authority with a savage onslaught in the eighth. He ripped Ribalta with vicious combinations, dropping him along the ropes with a left hook to the head. Once again, Jose beat the count and bravely lasted the round.

Another left hook dumped Ribalta again halfway into the 10th; and when Tyson resumed his attack after another eight-count, the bout was wisely terminated. The ending caused some displeasure among the capacity crowd inside the Imperial Ballroom of the Trump Plaza Hotel/Casino, but they weren't on the receiving end of Tyson's bombs.

Afterwards, Mike said he'd never been more confident and felt it was the best performance of his career. Ribalta's manager was so impressed he said Tyson's left hook was better than Joe Frazier's. And when Jose said he wanted to "go back out there and fight again, right now," you began to realize just how hard Tyson punches. Twenty minutes after the fight, and Ribalta still wasn't thinking straight. □

PUNCH COUNTER PUNCH

Each month, in an effort to stimulate creative debate, *RING* Magazine will ask a cross section of boxing people a provocative question. We will publish their thoughts, giving you a wide range of views, half-views and even a few half-baked views.

THIS MONTH'S QUESTION:

Who do you think will win the Mike Tyson-Trevor Berbick fight?

Carl (The Truth) Williams *(Heavyweight contender):*
If Berbick comes in at his best, he'll beat Mike. Mike doesn't have the experience to cope with him. He's more hype than anything else, and that's "The Truth."

Ray (Boom Boom) Mancini *(Former WBA lightweight champion):*
Berbick is a big, strong guy. I like Tyson a lot, his intensity, aggression, and hunger. With the intangibles, I give Mike the edge. But with Berbick, he's fighting a guy with a big right hand, so he'll have to watch out. I'll give Tyson the edge by decision, but if Mike does put Berbick down, they'll have to yell 'timber' because the guy's gonna fall hard and far.

Calvin Grove *(Featherweight contender):*
Tyson is my friend, so I'm looking for him to win. Berbick doesn't have great tools, either. Tyson is a throwback, he's strong and he can punch. It'll take a helluva man to beat him. Someone who can box, punch and move, do everything. No one who isn't of that quality will beat him.

Jesse Reid *(Trainer):*
Tyson will win because he's on a roll, young, and hungry. He's quick for a puncher . . . never taken any beatings. Tyson is short, and knows how to use it to his advantage. He gets on an angle, and is harder to hit because the other guy is punching down.

J.R. Jowett *(Contributing Editor, The Ring):*
I'll give Berbick the edge on his experience. He can be a real spoiler, shut Tyson down, stink him out and outpoint him. But Tyson could break all that up if he moves in behind the jab. However, if Mike does lose, it shouldn't be the kind of loss that really damages his career.

Wes Moon *(Boxing writer, Asbury Park Press):*
I think Tyson will win. Look for a kayo before the sixth round.

Frank Tate *(Olympic gold medalist and undefeated pro middleweight):*
It's a good fight, a brawler vs. a puncher. Tyson is young, and the aggressor . . . that's a big difference. He didn't make the Olympic team, but he's making a name for himself all the same. I'll go with Tyson. It might be a decision; (Jose) Ribalta showed you can hold him.

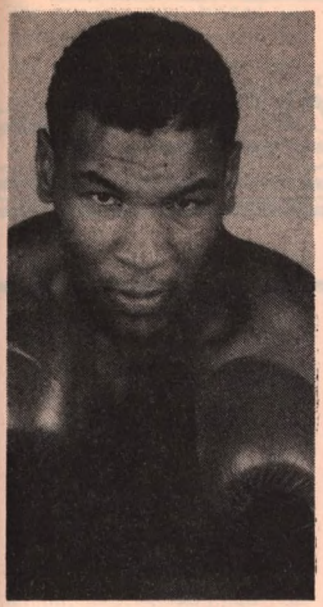
Jake LaMotta *(The Raging Bull):*
No contest. Tyson is gonna walk right through the entire heavyweight division. Mike is the best heavyweight to come along since Joe Louis. He's gonna be around for 10 years or more. He's a black Rocky Marciano, only bigger and stronger.

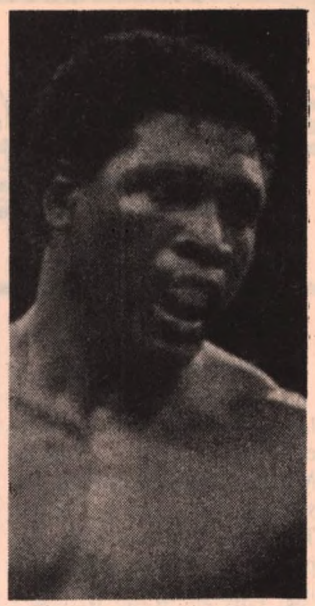
Ron Katz *(Matchmaker):*
It won't happen. That's my prediction.

Jack Welsh *(The Ring's Las Vegas Bureau Chief):*
This fight may be harder to pick than some people realize, even the old heads in the game. Mike Tyson, who still can't vote, has captured the imagination of the public with his awesome power punching, despite the opposition being just a tad better than mediocre. The Catskill Clouter gets his first test as a world contender against Trevor Berbick, the WBC champion, who can be an all-purpose fighter when the spirit moves him. I feel that the jury is still out for Tyson regarding stamina under pressure and the ability to come back after being hurt. Berbick will always be a cutie for the right money, and very hard to hit. But if Tyson's power is the real McCoy, he should prevail for a decision in the toughest fight of his life.

Joseph D'O'Brian *(The Ring's senior writer):*
It depends on Berbick's confidence and Tyson's education. Berbick can win on points if he's "up" and if Tyson hasn't learned enough. If Tyson uses his training period to learn the fine points of the game, he should win by decision or late kayo. Ideally, Tyson should have waited nine to 12 months for this shot. Then he'd have been a sure thing. As it is, I'm hedging. I *think* he'll win.

Nigel Collins *(Editor-in-Chief of The Ring):*
You gotta love a guy with a gold tooth and a homemade tattoo. I like Tyson in a tough fight. □





THE PROFESSIONAL RING RECORD OF MIKE TYSON

Catskill, New York heavyweight
Born: June 30, 1966
Managers: Jim Jacobs & Bill Cayton
Trainer: Kevin Rooney

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
	1983		
Mar. 11	Hector Mercedes	Albany	KO 1
Apr. 10	Trent Singleton	Albany	KO 1
May 23	Don Halpin	Albany	KO 4
June 20	Ricardo Spain	Atlantic City	KO 1
July 11	John Alderson	Atlantic City	KO 2
July 19	Larry Sims	Poughkeepsie	KO 3
Aug. 15	Lorenzo Canady	Atlantic City	KO 1
Sept. 5	Michael Johnson	Atlantic City	KO 1
Oct. 9	Donnie Long	Atlantic City	KO 1
Oct. 25	Robert Colay	Atlantic City	KO 1
Nov. 1	Streling Benjamin	Latham	KO 1
Nov. 13	Eddie Richardson	Houston	KO 1
Nov. 22	Conroy Nelson	Latham	KO 2
Dec. 6	Sammy Scaff	New York	KO 1
Dec. 27	Mark Young	Latham	KO 1
	1986		
Jan. 11	Dave Jaco	Albany	KO 1
Jan. 24	Mike Jameson	Atlantic City	KO 5
Feb. 16	Jesse Ferguson	Troy	KO 6
Mar. 10	Steve Zouski	East Rutherford	KO 3
May 3	Quick Tillis	Glens Falls	W 10
May 20	Mitch Green	New York	W 10
June 13	Reggie Gross	New York	KO 1
June 28	William Hosea	Troy	KO 1
July 11	Lorenzo Boyd	Swan Lake	KO 2
July 26	Marvis Frazier	Glen Falls	KO 1
Aug. 17	Jose Ribalta	Atlantic City	KO 10
Sept. 6	Alfonzo Ratliff	Las Vegas	KO 2

SUMMARY

TOTAL BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KOs
27	27	0	0	25

THE PROFESSIONAL RING RECORD OF TREVOR BERBICK

Jamaican heavyweight
Born: August 1, 1953

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
	1976		
Nov. 20	Angus Martin	Moncton	KO 5
Dec. 7	Bobby Halpern	Halifax	KO 2
	1977		
Jan. 9	Ace Lucas	New Glasgow	KO 2
Jan. 25	Joe Maye	Halifax	KO 7
Aug. 18	William Moore	Halifax	KO 3
Sept. 8	Eddie Owens	Halifax	KO 5
Dec. 8	Eugene Green	Halifax	W 10
	1978		
June 28	Horst Geisler	Halifax	KO 1
Aug. 1	Tony Moore	Halifax	KO 6
Sept. 12	Greg Johnson	Halifax	KO 4
Oct. 8	Greg Sorrentino	Halifax	KO 7
	1979		
Apr. 3	Bernardo Mercado	Halifax	KO by 1
May 26	Earl McLeay	Glace Bay	KO 7
	(Won Vacant Canadian Heavyweight Title)		
June 14	LeRoy Caldwell	Winnipeg	D 10
Dec. 8	Ngozika Ekwelum	Halifax	KO 4
	1980		
Mar. 11	Johnny Warr	Halifax	W 10
June 20	John Tate	Montreal	KO 9
Aug. 27	Ron Rousselle	Edmondon	KO 1
	(Retained Canadian Title)		
Nov. 12	Chuck Finday	Halifax	KO 1
	1981		
Jan. 31	Chuck Gardner	Kingston	KO 1
Apr. 11	Larry Holmes	Las Vegas	L 15
	(For WBC Heavyweight Title)		
Jul. 21	Conroy Nelson	Halifax	KO 2
	(Won Vacant Commonwealth Heavyweight Title)		
Dec. 11	Muhammad Ali	Bahamas	W 10
	1982		
Mar. 5	Gordie Racette	Nancimo	KO 11
	(Retained Canadian and Commonwealth Titles)		
June 11	Greg Page	Las Vegas	W 10
Oct. 2	Renaldo Snipes	Atlantic City	L 10
	1983		
May 28	S.T. Gordon	Las Vegas	L 10
Sept. 9	Ken Lakusta	Edmonton	KO 10
	(Retained Canadian and Commonwealth Titles)		
	1984		
Feb. 19	Mike Cohen	Tampa	KO 4
Mar. 13	Mark Lee	London	W 10
Sept. 13	Ernie Barr	Nassau	KO 4
	(Retained Commonwealth Title)		
Nov. 28	Walter Santemore	Atlantic City	W 10
	1985		
June 15	David Bey	Las Vegas	KO 11
	(Won USBA Heavyweight Title)		
Aug. 10	Mitch Green	Las Vegas	W 12
	(Retained USBA Title)		
	1986		
Jan. 17	Mike Perkins	Atlanta	KO 10
Mar. 22	Pinklon Thomas	Las Vegas	W12
	(Won WBC Heavyweight Title)		

SUMMARY

TOTAL BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KOs
36	31	4	1	23

Ring Side Reports

FIGHTER OF THE MONTH

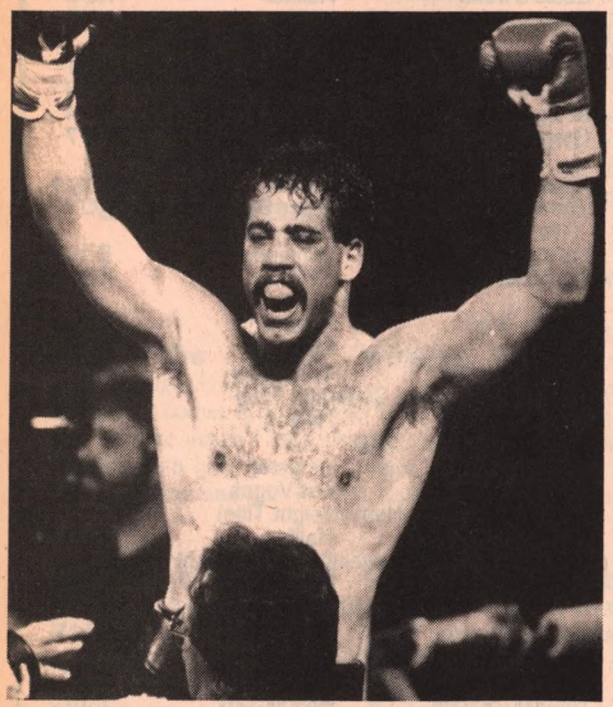


PHOTO BY CHRIS FARINA

Bobby Czyz celebrates his victory over Slobodan Kacar for the IBF light heavyweight title on the Spinks-Tangstad bill in Las Vegas. The win also earned Czyz THE RING'S Fighter of the Month award.

After several years of frustration and setbacks, **Bobby Czyz** finally achieved his dream of winning a world championship, taking the IBF light heavyweight title with a fifth-round TKO over Slobodan Kacar in Las Vegas. The victory was also good enough to earn Czyz *The Ring's* Fighter of the Month honors. Hopefully, Czyz will bring a little glamor to the lackluster 175-pound division.

IBF junior middleweight boss **Buster Drayton** wins this month's runner-up spot for his 10th round TKO over Davey Moore. It was Drayton's first defense of the title he won from Carlos Santos in June.

A pair of honorable mentions go to WBA junior middleweight champion **Mike McCallum** for his sensational second-round TKO over previously undefeated challenger Julian Mitchell, and IBF lightweight king **Jimmy Paul** for his close 15-round decision over Darryl Tyson, the only man to beat Paul as a pro. □

SPINKS-TANGSTAD
World Heavyweight Title

LAS VEGAS, NEV.—SEVenty-two hours before Michael Spinks knocked the stuffing out of Steffen Tangstad with surprising dispatch, the International Boxing Federation heavyweight champion was rapping with a gaggle of media types about his future.

The 30-year-old Spinks' immediate future is at the Las Vegas Hilton Hotel-Casino, where his fourth round TKO over the game challenger from Norway catapulted him into the championship final of the HBO Heavyweight World Series to unify the crown.

Right now, that means a potential seven-month hiatus from the ring while the remaining champions and contenders eliminate each other (see related Tyson-Ratliff ringside report). Neither Spinks nor his promotional mentor, Butch Lewis (who shares the "Dynamic Duo" mantle with Don King), relish the thought of being idle until next spring.

There is an escape clause in the World Series format, if Spinks and Lewis want the option, and that's a mega-million dollar fight with Gerry Cooney, who really doesn't deserve the other corner. The conditions were accepted by Home Box Office, which has exclusive tourney video rights, the Hilton management, and King. But the purse demands and other negotiations loom horrific.

"What I want is to be really dangerous in the ring, but only in the ring. I like to shine and outclass the other man," Spinks smiled. "What I'd really like is to hit as hard as Mike Tyson. If I could have duplicated the first fight against Larry Holmes in the second, I would have knocked Holmes out. I was much better in the first fight, much faster, and much stronger. After beating Holmes, the pressure was really on me in the second fight.

"I want to get this tournament over with. . . . I don't care what the date is, but I want it over with. I'd take the Cooney fight in the meantime. I'd be happy to take it because I'm a gambler. Tyson and Cooney would both be tough fights because short men and tough men are hard to fight."

Spinks made a million dollars against Tangstad, raising his pro log to 30-0 with 20 kayoes in the process. The 27-year-old European heavyweight champion came all the way from Tonsberg, Norway to earn $50,000 plus a piece of the Norwegian TV and radio rights.

Tangstad made a valiant effort against Spinks, but the challenger, rated number 12 by the IBF and number 27 by the World Boxing Council, never dropped a hint he would emulate that stunning upset of June 26, 1959, when Sweden's Ingemar Johansson won the title with a multi-knockdown third round TKO over Floyd Patterson in Yankee Stadium.

Tangstad, 214¾ to the champion's 201, showed that a weight advantage is no factor against a thinking fighter

like Spinks, who turned aggressor early after losing the first round on two of the three scorecards. Referee Richard Steele stopped the bout at 0:58 of the fourth round, dipping the handsome Scandinavian's credentials to 24-2-2 with 14 kayoes.

A reported crowd of 5,832 turned out at the 6,000 capacity Hilton Center for a paid gate of $1,109,000, according to figures released by the Nevada State Athletic Commission. Ringside celebrities included Robert Mitchum, Telly Savalas, Robert Duvall, Sylvester Stallone and his beautiful wife Brigette, Ingemar Johansson, Floyd Patterson, and Muhammad Ali, who, as usual, drew the biggest ovation.

Steffen took the action to Spinks in the opening three minutes, scoring with a couple of good left jabs and a flurry which backed up the champ late in the round. But there was no way the challenger's cumbersome efforts would prevail against Spinks' slick speed and radar punching.

A flurry that backed Spinks up just before the bell may have left Tangstad with the impression he could cut the ring off against the IBF champion. That notion had to evaporate early in round two, as Spinks began jabbing in volleys of fours. Tangstad hung in gamely with wild flurries, but Michael slipped in a double hook and then a left-right to the chin that snapped the challenger's head back. Just before the gong, Spinks repeated the overture with double jabs, and then interrupted a Tangstad flurry with a left-right combination that hurt him at the bell.

The biggest (and most literal) headache for Tangstad was Spinks' chopping right hand counter over the challenger's jab. Spinks increased the pressure early in the third round, driving home perhaps his best hook of the fight (which almost sent Tangstad's head back to Norway—on the fly). Michael had his back to the ropes near his own corner when his rugged rival landed a good right, but the IBF champion rebounded with two lefts and a vicious right hand to the jaw. Tanstad bobbled for an instant, and then dropped on his left side, landing on the seat of his pants. Steffen got up shortly before the bell near his own corner, and didn't have far to wobble for a stool.

Tangstad got the message: Spinks was punching with the authority of a legitimate heavyweight.

Steffen threw the first jab to open the fourth session, and then it was the Spinks jinx with a fistic smorgasbord. Michael worked his man into a neutral corner and straightened him up with a wicked shot that was half hook, half uppercut. Tangstad almost left his feet, and then dropped like an anvil.

Eddie Futch, back after a year's hiatus from training Spinks when he prepared for the Holmes fights because he also had conditioned Larry, contends the shot that dropped Tangstad was one of the hardest punches Michael has ever thrown. . . .

"I usually don't try to compare the quality of punches, but this was some shot," Futch admitted. "It reminded me of the punch Spinks threw when he kayoed Marvin Johnson (March 28, 1981, Atlantic City) in four rounds."

Steele counted to "eight" as the challenger, cut slightly on the right eyebrow, struggled to his feet. Spinks rushed in with a looping right and a left, and Steele abbreviated the contest when Tangstad went down again. Steffen did not protest.

"I was surprised at Spinks' speed. Of course, he had power, too," said Tangstad sometime later. "When Spinks beat Holmes the first time, I said he was a very smart fighter, but I thought I'd beat him this night. Europeans get into a standard rhythm, and it's hard to get timing and countering. I got into that rhythm when Spinks solved my timing.

"I was up when the referee said, 'That's enough,' but I don't know what I said to him. I'm looking forward to getting home. I've been gone eight or nine weeks. I'm still the champion of Europe and I have a title defense coming up in October or November."

Spinks' first post-fight utterance was to explain why he had worn a brace on his right knee throughout the fight. 'I hurt the knee a little when we were training at Sun Valley, Idaho, but I have crazy knees, and there's no serious problem. I may wear the brace all the time because I feel comfortable with it. I hit Tangstad

Michael Spinks (right) slams a right to the head of challenger Steffen Tangstad on his way to a fourth-round knockout. The European champion was in way over his head and never had a chance.

PHOTO BY CHRIS FARINA

with quality shots that were very effective. In training, I was awesome; I was strong. My sparring partners, who made me work hard, were right when they told me I'd have no problems with this guy.

"Tangstad was strong in the first round, which is always tough for anybody. I had him pretty much figured out, but I wanted to see where he was coming from. I was trying to get out of the way. And if I had to run around the ring to win, that's what I'd do."

TYSON-RATLIFF

MIKE TYSON'S IMPOSING ledger now reads 27-0 with 25 kayoes, but none of "The Terminator's" previous conquests ever impersonated a prizefighter with more desperation to preserve life and limb than the elongated Alonzo Ratliff in their scheduled 10-round mismatch on the Tyson-Ratlff undercard.

Most boxing liminaries at ringside were prone to agree that Ratliff missed his calling—track and field.

It really made little difference to the 20-year-old Tyson that the former World Boxing Council crusierweight champion did not land a meaningful punch in a "chase-me" excercise of 4:41 duration. In his pressuring style, the swarming Catskill, New York sensation threw an assortment of mean hooks, jabs and uppercuts, giving rise to the local customers that the 30-year-old Ratliff wouldn't have been safe in a bomb shelter.

Tyson, 221½ had Ratliff, 201, flipping and flopping to the canvas twice before referee Davey Pearl finally called it off at 1:41 of the second round with the spindly Chicagoan sitting on the canvas with a vacant stare.

Less than 48 hours after Tyson's latest blitzkrieg, Don King and Butch Lewis, the promotional Dynamic Duo, huddled with Jim Jacobs and Bill Cayton, Mike's co-managers, Carl King, who directs the fortunes of World Boxing Council heavyweight champion Trevor Berbick, and the Hilton management to announce the fifth bout in the eight-fight Heavyweight World Series to unify the championship by next spring.

Tyson and Berbick will meet in a 12-round title bout on Saturday, November 22, a tourney semi-final which will be televised nationally in prime time by HBO. Berbick's reported purse is upward of three million dollars with Tyson receiving at least $750,000 a large portion of it covered by his three-fight exclusive pact with HBO.

If Tyson defeats the 32-year old Jamaican native, who now lives in Miami, he will be the youngest contender to ever win a portion of the heavyweight championship. The Tyson-Berbick winner will meet the survivor of World Boxing Association ruler Tim Witherspoon's defense against Tony Tubbs later this year, possibly in Australia.

The ultimate challenger from this quartet will meet Michael Spinks, who moved into the championship round when he defended his International Boxing Federation laurels with a four-round knockout over Norway's Steffen Tangstad.

Should Tyson's dynamite punching take him to the full crown, the affable youngster will be two months shy of turning 21, thus breaking the current standard of 21 years, two months, created on November 30, 1956, when Floyd Patterson knocked out Archie Moore in five rounds at Chicago Stadium to become the youngest heavyweight champion ever.

Ironically, the late Cus D'Amato plucked Patterson for a pro career after he won the middleweight gold medal in the 1952 Olympic Games at Helsinki. And it was D'Amato who also discovered Tyson as a 14-year-old incorrigible who turned to boxing in Cus' rehabilitation program.

Ratliff never made a bold move to use his 85-inch reach, and in Tyson's words, "he never hit me with one punch." Betting wise, it was such a lopsided projection that Nevada's licensed bookmakers made it a -$1.20 proposition that the fight would or wouldn't go beyond five rounds.

Ratliff, who is managed by Carl King, gave attending media the impression he might really make a *kamikaze* stand against Tyson when the entire cast assembled in the Hilton's Show Room for the final press conference 48 hours before the fight.

"Most of the guys Tyson has been fighting are like Pillsbury Doughboys . . . they fall over getting into the ring," Alfonzo sneered. "Tyson's a nice little kid, but I've been in this world 10 years longer. Tyson says he'll take me out in five. Well, I'll take him out in six. I'm the pressure cooker and he ain't had no pressure like that yet. If Tyson beats me, I'll quit boxing.

"Size and power don't mean much in a fight. If he does hit me with an uppercut, it won't hurt me. I'd rather fight two Tysons than one Michael Spinks. Don't forget, I have a size 17 shoe and it's harder to knock down than a size seven shoe."

Tyson, who is announced as 5'11", but appears close to two inches shorter, said he didn't anticipate any problem with Ratliff's 14-inch reach advantage.

"I'm not even thinking about that because I'll be getting inside like I always do, and if there's any knockdowns, I'll be the one scoring them."

It was clear that Ratliff had left his bravado in the dressing room, instantly shifting into reverse at the opening bell. True to his word, Tyson was firing those stubby arms from all angles as he barrelled into the reluctant string bean. Mike cut loose with a left-right that sent Ratliff spinning into the ropes and forced him to hold.

Tyson landed another right and Ratliff was suddenly on the canvas, although Pearl did not rule a knockdown. The New York import continued his assault on Alfonzo's long torso at the bell.

Tyson rushed out to start the second round with a solid right and two lefts which clipped the shuffling Ratliff. There was panic in the eyes of the erstwhile 195-pound kingpin and it was clear, reach or no reach, Alfonzo didn't have the offensive power to keep his tormentor at bay.

Ratliff was on the ropes trying to throw a long right hand when Tyson drove home a searing left that dropped his enemy to the canvas. Alfonzo took Pearl's count to "eight" on one knee and then arose. Mike pressed Ratliff to the other side of the ring, hitting him with a TNT right and then following up with a six-punch volley as Ratliff pitched forward on his face. Pearl made no effort to count as Ratliff stared into never-never land.

Ratliff and Tyson gave the customary congratulatory embrace at midring, but the totally vanquished boxer was still disoriented.

Tyson, who wears neither a robe nor socks in the ring, just pulled on a t-shirt and slacks, to meet his post-fight inquisitors.

"Ratliff was like slow motion in there compared to my sparring partners, especially

Mike Williams," Mike smiled. "I'm a pro when it's time to fight. If he could do what he said the other day, fine. But I didn't have time to find out how tough he was.

"Ratliff was trying to throw a well timed right, but I threw an uppercut ahead of time and he walked into it. I knew he was hurt again. I was very calm, and relaxed in this fight, and I could see everything that was happening. But I was disappointed the fight was so short. However, I respected Ratliff as a former champion and the fact he'd only lost to Witherspoon and Pinklon Thomas. Ratliff did have experience, but this is just business. I don't want to hurt anyone."

Ratliff, despite two lumpy eyes and a bloody nose, did not go in hiding. The former WBC champion looked red-As hard as a mule can kick," Alfonzo said. "However, Tim Witherspoon is much taller and the hardest puncher I fought. (The current WBA champion stopped Ratliff in seven rounds on December 5, 1981 in Atlantic City). Tim hits harder, but if they ever fight, I'd love to have a ringside seat, because it would be a war."

CZYZ-KACAR

IBF Light Heavyweight Title

AFTER FOUR YEARS OF personal and professional frustration and disappointment, Bobby Czyz achieved a lifelong dream in this mecca of chance, sometimes better known for its variety of heartbreaks.

The one-time "Golden Boy" from Orange, New Jersey was not making an idle boast a week after Labor Day last September when he declared "I said I'd win the title at 24, and I promised my father (Robert Czyz, Sr.) who passed away in 1983 that I'd take care of the family."

Czyz has now made good on both counts, winning the International Boxing Federation light heavyweight title by thoroughly outclassing Yugoslavia's Sloboadan Kacar with a technical knockout at 1:10 of the fifth round in a scheduled 15-round championship bout on the Holmes-Tangstad program at the Hilton.

It was a shocking western U.S. debut for the 28-year-old Kaca (pronounced *Kachar*), who was undefeated with 20 straight victories, 11 by knockout, including a split 15-round decision over Eddie Mustafa Muhammad last December 21 at Pessaro, Yugoslavia to capture the vacant IBF 175-pound crown.

Angelo Dundee, long a familiar figure in championship corners, has been training the 1980 Moscow Olympic gold medal winner since 1983, and was understandably high on this Slavic import from Novisad, who had won 244 of 261 amateur bouts.

"Bobby Czyz is an excellent fighter, but my guy (Kacar) has the numbers to beat him, and I'm glad to be showcasing him in Las Vegas," Dundee insisted on the eve of the fistic triple-header, a joint promotion of the Dynamic Duo (Don King/ Butch Lewis), Home Box Office TV, and the Hilton management.

Czyz, 172¾, earned the IBF's number one contendership by bouncing back from the only defeat in a six-year pro career, a 10-round decision loss to Mustafa Hamsho, who had lost two world middleweight title bids to Marvelous Marvin Hagler. Hamsho ended Czyz's undefeated status on November 20, 1982 at Atlantic City.

Kacar, 175, became the new champion's 20th score inside the distance as Czyz's record rose to 29-1.

"The American style" should not have been a mystery to the defending title holder, who had scored seven victories in such precincts as Hallandale Beach, Fla., Miami, and Chicago, but the determined Czyz never gave Kacar a chance to get untracked.

Kacar only won the fourth round, pecking away at long range when he finally managed to back Czyz into a corner briefly with two solid rights and a combination to the head.

Czyz's bread and butter offense was a torrid body attack, mixing hooks and double jabs which kept Kaca in constant retreat. Late in the second round, the challenger's shots to the rib cage made the European hold twice.

Czyz kept the pressure on in the third round, cutting Kacar's lower left lip as he belabored the enemey with crowding combinations to the body. Kacar's face was one of strained resignation before Dundee spurred him to a brief rally in the fourth.

Kacar opened the fifth round with a good left hook, but Czyz's immediately countered with a left-right-left and a left-right to the head. The New Jersey tornado was now alternating his punches upstairs and downstairs, and sent Kacar down with a left-right. Referee Joey Curtis, quite strangely, ruled it was a push.

Czyz moved in again and sent Kacar's mouthpiece flying with a left-right to the head. Kacar was hurt again by another combination, and, as he lurched toward the canvas, Slobodan clutched at Czyz's left arm. The pair slammed into the ropes on an angle, but Czyz managed to break free with another chopping right that stunned Kacar and

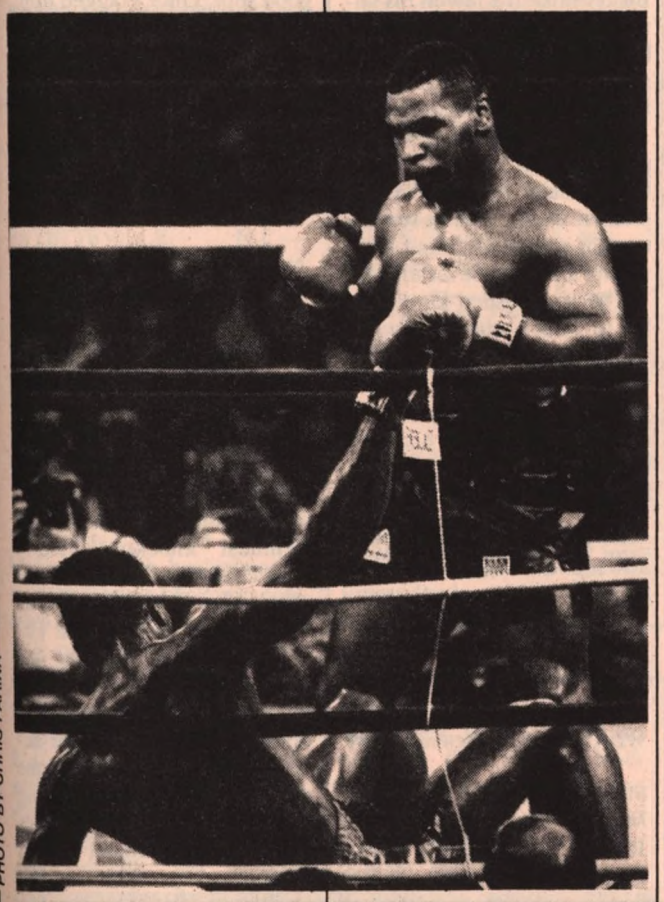


PHOTO BY CHRIS FARINA

Mike Tyson stands over former WBC cruiserweight champion Alfonzo Ratliff after knocking him down in the second round of their scheduled 10-rounder. Ratliff talked big before the opening bell, but failed to put up much of a fight once hostilities began.

prompted Curtis to abbreviate the contest with the dethroned champion tottering, but upright.

Kacar smiled wanly as Dundee mopped his brow, but the pair were not available at the post-flight press conference. Czyz's cornermen lifted him on their shoulders, and partisan spectators pouring into the ring almost put the structure on tilt.

"I leaped to catch Kacar off balance a couple of times, and I stayed with my body attack early to bring his hands down," the new kingpin smiled. "If the fight had gone another six rounds, I'd have broken his rib cage. Kacar was trying to let me punch myself out, but that wasn't going to happen."

James (Buster) Douglas, 233 ¼, Columbus, Ohio, won a unanimous decision over Dee Collier, 205, Los Angeles, Calif., 10. Douglas is now 23-3-1 with 13 kayoes. Collier is 12-5-1 with four knockouts.

Glen Thomas, 154 ¾, Louisville, Ky., kayoed Bruce Sewell, 152 ¾, Albuquerque, N.M., in 0:37 of the first round in a scheduled six. Thomas is now 7-0 with five kayoes. Sewell is 5-3-1.

Wayne Gordon, 149 ¾, Halifax, Nova Scotia, Canada, won a unanimous decision over Joe Motton, 148 ¾, Los Angeles, six. Gordon is now 5-1 with two knockouts. Motton is 2-3-1.

Terry Davis, 215 ½, Los Angeles, went to 4-0 with a TKO over Bruce Johnson, 195 ¼, Youngstown, Ohio, at 2:50 of the third round in their slated six.

Alex Stewart, 213 ½, New York, N.Y., made his pro debut by stopping Jimmy Walker, 235 ½, Las Vegas, at 2:13 of the third round in a scheduled four.

Don King Productions. HBO.
(09-06-86)

JACK WELSH

Bobby Czyz (right) distorts the face of Slobodan Kacar with a powerful right hook en route to a fifth-round TKO and the IBF light heavyweight title.

DRAYTON-MOORE
IBF Junior Middleweight Title

JUAN-LES-PINS, FRANCE—Philadelphia's Buster Drayton continued to confound his critics, stopping former WBA champion Davey Moore at 1:15 of the 10th round in a scheduled 15. The bout, held outdoors at this French Mediterranean resort, was televised live by NBC.

It was Drayton's first defense of the IBF 154-pound title he won by beating Carlos Santos in June. And while Buster might not be headed for the Hall of Fame, he's certainly earned the right to be called a champion.

Drayton, 154, got off to his usual slow start, grinning and posing as Moore, also 154, stayed busy and took the first two sessions. Buster began to unload in the third, but late in the round he caught a thumb in the eye and his rally fizzled.

The fourth saw Drayton working well behind his jab, but Moore launched his own comeback in the fifth, hooking well to both the head and body. Davey's drive continued over the next three rounds as he punched in sharp combinations. Buster blocked a lot of punches with his arms and gloves, but Moore was being far more productive.

The eighth round was sensational. Both men landed bombs as the action see-sawed back and forth, but it proved to be the challenger's last hurrah. Drayton kept coming forward in the ninth and Moore dramatically faded.

A booming right to the head wobbled Moore into the ropes early in the 10th and Drayton opened up with both hands. Buster missed a few in his anxiety to put across the finisher, but landed close to 20 unanswered blows before referee Bobby Farrara intervened.

Moore protested the stoppage, but his trainer, Johnny Persol, said he had no complaints. Davey was in serious trouble and not fighting back when Farrara made his move.

The win pushed Drayton's log to 30-9-1 with 22 kayoes, while Moore skidded to 15-3 with 12 knockouts. A few years ago, Moore was a world champ and Drayton a traveling journeyman. Now their roles appear reversed.

In the semi-final, Moroccan junior middleweight Said Skouma, now based in Europe, TKO'd Kenny Butler, Dedham, Mass., in two. Right hands dropped Butler in the first and second.
(08-24-86)

McCALLUM-JACKSON
WBA Junior Middleweight Title

MIAMI BEACH, FLA.—Mike McCallum, 154, Jamaica, retained his World Boxing Association junior middleweight championship with a TKO over Continental Americas title holder Julian Jackson, also 154, Virgin Islands, at 2:03 of the second round in a scheduled 15 at the Convention Center.

Jackson charged out of his corner winging punches from all angles at the opening bell and tagged McCallum with a good left hook. The defending champion had to change his fight plan from body punching to head hunting as Jackson won the first round and tried to continue his rushing tactics in the second. Mike was waiting for him, though, and dropped the challenger with a right followed by a short left hook. The fight was really over at that point. McCallum landed a series of blows on the wobby challenger, and referee Eddie Eckert stopped the bout.

"He punches well," McCallum said of Jackson, "But I know he can't take a good shot. Once I tagged him, I thought to myself, 'nice and easy. I've got this one under control.'"

McCallum, known as "The Body Snatcher," is now 27-0 with 24 knockouts. Jackson is 29-1 with 27 kayoes.

LORA-SANCHEZ
WBC Bantamweight Title

THE SECOND HALF OF THE twin title card at the Miami Beach Convention Center saw Miguel (Happy) Lora, 118, Colombia, retain his World Boxing Council bantamweight title with a sixth round technical knockout victory over challenger Enrique Sanchez, also 118, Dominican Republic, in a scheduled 12.

Sanchez was winning the first canto until decked by a left hook. From then on, Lora dominated almost all the action, sending Sanchez to the canvas twice more and giving him an almost frightful beating in fourth. Miguel floored Enrique only once in that

frame, but he also trapped the challenger against the ropes and pummelled him for more than a minute on the clock.

The champion almost punched himself out in that inning, but he came back in the sixth round to score another knockdown with a devastating hook. Sanchez rose on unsteady pins, and referee David Pearl called a halt at 2:41 of the session.

"He surprised me," Sanchez said. "The referee never should have stopped the fight. I wasn't hurt."

Lora, whose next defense will probably be against Albert Davila, is now 25-0 with 13 kayoes. Sanchez is 43-4 with 31 knockouts.

Miami light heavyweight Freddie Delgado knocked out Fort Lauderdale's Bobby Lloyd with an overhand right in 1:03 of the third round for his 10th kayo win in as many bouts. Lloyd, decked thrice in the first round, is now 23-11. He was on the canvas for several minutes after the knockout.

Jamaica's Anthony Logan TKO'd Miami's Raul Hernandez in the first round. Logan is now 2-0-1. Hernandez is 24-9-3. The bout was halted after Logan floored Hernandez with a combo.

Junior welterweight Angel Sanchez won a unanimous decision over Clifton Charleswell.

WBC heavyweight champion Trevor Berbick boxed a four-round exhibition with Oscar Holman of Philadelphia.

Don King Production/Felix Zabala.

Attendance—7,200 (estimated).

(08-23-86)

LOUIS ZIPKIN

SMITH-BEY

FAYETTEVILLE, N.C.—James (Bonecrusher) Smith pleased a capacity hometown crowd of nearly 6,000 at the Cumberland County Memorial Auditorium by pounding out a unanimous 10-round decision over David Bey in a battle of Larry Holmes victims. While both Bey and Smith failed in attempts to lift the heavyweight title from Holmes, Smith has managed to fight his way back into contention with a series of wins. Bey, on the other hand, seems destined for the role of journeyman.

Smith, 245, Magnolia, N.C., got off to a fast start, rocking Bey with clubbing rights in the second. Bey, 230, Philadelphia, kept the contest close during the middle rounds, working the body and occasionally scoring with left hooks to the head.

Although Smith, 31, has been known to fade during the late rounds in the past, he put together a big eighth, jarring Bey with right uppercuts and left hooks to the head. Bey, 29, survived the shelling, but was decked in the 10th by a right hand counter shortly before the final bell.

Judge Harold Lederman scored it 97-92, judge George Colon carded 98-92, and judge George DeGabriel made it unanimous with a 98-91 tally. The win raised Smith's record to 18-5 with 13 kayoes. Bey fell to 15-3 with 11 knockouts.

In another 10-rounder, Razor Ruddock, 215¼, Toronto, Ontario, Canada, won an upset split decision over former WBA heavyweight champion Mike Weaver, 223¾, Diamond Bar, Calif.

Weaver, who looked completely shot, staggered Ruddock with a potent left hook to the chin in the fourth, but never threatened again. Rudduck, a protege of George Chuvalo, ran for practically the entire bout, but peppered Weaver with enough counters to win the nod.

Judges Lederman and Colon both carded for Ruddock. 98-92 and 97-93, respectively Judge DeGabriel saw Weaver the winner by a 96-94 margin. The loss dropped Weaver to 28-13-1 with 19 kayoes. Rudduck improved to 15-1-1 with seven knockouts.

Marcel Tripplett, 151¼, Fayetteville, stopped Ted Dancey, 155¾, in two.

Elijah Tillery, 204, Albany, N.Y., stopped Mike Cohen, 202½, Hiltonhead, S.C., in three.

Woody Clark, 205¼, Fayetteville, looked unlucky to get only a draw in his six-rounder with Mike (The Bounty) Hunter, 220½, Greenville, S.C.

Kent Hardee, 133¾, Fayetteville, outscored Joe Loving, 134, Rochester, N.Y., eight.

Thomas Warren, 139, Fayetteville, stopped David Murdin, 140¼, Summerville, S.C., in five.

Aristedes Gonzales, 173¾, Fayetteville, stopped Darett Travis, 178, Greenville, in two.

Tiffany Promotions, Inc.

(08-22-86)

PAUL-TYSON
IBF Lightweight Title

DETROIT, MICH.—The LONG awaited rematch between Jimmy Paul and Darryl Tyson finally came off, and it was every bit the barn burner that had been expected. Billed as "Revenge On The River," it would not have seemed so prior to the contest. Both fighters conducted themselves as gentlemen and with a lot of class. You would have thought they were going to dinner together instead of going to war.

The same could not be said about the people around them. What would Detroit be without some kind of controversy going on? Both fighters came in a shade heavy at the weigh-in—Paul 135¼, Tyson 135¾—and came back for another go at the scales after the media people had departed. Tyson was still one-quarter of a pound overweight, and an argument began over the scales. The discussion between Don Elbaum and a member of the Paul camp was heating up when Duke Durden went after Elbaum and Teddy Menas got between them. Durden, according to a witness, grabbed Menas in a headlock, hit him in the stomach and the face, and sent him down. It was broken up at that point. Onlookers were stunned. You might say Durden won the first fight of the day. No referee.

The action in the ring that night was much more stylish and with better combinations, as Paul, "The Ring Master," 135, Detroit, successfully defended his International Boxing Federation lightweight title with a unanimous decision over Tyson, also 135, Washington, D.C., 15. Tyson holds the only pro win over Paul—a controversial 10-round split decision in Atlantic City on October 11, 1983. For this title bout, the 25-year-old Tyson entered the ring with an impressive 23-1 log and a robe reading "This Is It!"

The fight itself was an excellent contest—hard, action packed, and close, with Paul digging down and pulling out the win. It was not easy. Tyson stayed on the attack behind a stiff jab in the early rounds and then opened up with some good combos on the inside. Tyson seemed to be controlling the fight going into the seventh round when Paul suddenly found the distance and started to land. Paul had that look of confidence when he returned to his corner.

The action began to slow in the 10th inning—the beginning of the "championship rounds." Paul had evened out the fight, and changed the tempo. Tyson still worked in behind good jabs, but now he started to tie-up instead of throw the combinations. He was beginning to tire, and the 13th round was Paul's best of the fight. The champ was landing well—and strongly. Paul appeared to hurt Tyson with a right, and then he poured it on. That session clinched the fight. The last two rounds saw Paul the stronger—pushing Tyson back and landing the harder, cleaner blows. The crowd at Cobo Hall came to its feet applauding at the final bell.

The official scoring was as follows: judge Mike Glienna (Illinois), 145-142; judge Gary Merritt (Indiana), 144-141; judge David McCullough (Michigan), 145-140—all for Paul. Sam Williams refereed. Paul is now 26-1. Tyson is 23-2.

USBA bantamweight champion Hurley Snead, 120, Detroit, improved his record to 28-1-1 and one "no contest" with a TKO over Pedro Rodriguez, 122, Mexicali, Baja California, at 2:00 of the fifth round in a scheduled 10. Snead dominated the bout, and floored Rodriguez twice. Bob Watson, referee.

Hard hitting Phillip Morefield, 159¾, Warren, Mich., put away Steve Val De Var, Miami, at 1:35 of the second canto on the three-knockdown rule. Morefield is now 12-0. Dale Grable, referee.

Courtney Hooper, 141½, Detroit, likewise halted inept Kerns Ibarra, 140, Mexicali, at 2:28 of the first round with three knockdowns. Hooper is now 10-1. Dale Grable, referee.

Wilf Gentzen, 140½, Melbourne, Victoria, Australia, TKO'd Robert (Nkrumah) Brooks, 143, Chicago, at 1:56 of the fourth round. An accidental butt in round two opened a gash on the top of Gentzen's head, and a cut was opened over Nkrumah's left eye later in that session. Referee Dale Grable stopped the contest after Gentzen dropped Nkrumah with a right-left combo two rounds later.

Fred (The Tank) Adams, 127½, Detroit, and David Alers, 130, Boston, Mass., drew, four. The scores were 38-38 (twice) and 39-38, Alers. Adams is now 2-0-1. Bob Watson, referee.

Carl Hines, 141½, Bay City, Mich., floored debuting Joe Fretag, 146, Lima, Ohio, twice in the opening round for a TKO at 2:09. Hines is now 1-1. Fretag was well thought of as an amatuer. Dale Grable, referee.

Prelim judges—Randy Ericson, Rich Fisher, Herman MacKalpin.

Ring Announcer—Wally Jackson.

Ringside Productions and Sylcon Productions, Inc.

Matchmaker—Tommy Vacca.

Attendance—5,327.

(08-15-86)

DAVE HARTOON

RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

Edited By Herbert G. Goldman

NORTH AMERICA

UNITED STATES

CALIFORNIA

▶**SAN CARLOS—Circle Star Theatre**—It took less than three rounds for Andy Nance to prove he is the best junior welterweight in the Bay Area—and probably on the west coast as well. Nance, 139¾, Kentfield, retained his California State title with a dramatic TKO victory over touted rival Mitchell Julien, 140, East Palo Alto, in 1:03 of the third round in a scheduled 12. Referee Jim Jen Kin wisely halted the contest when Julien arose from his second knockdown in very sorry shape.

There had been talk of this showdown for almost two years, and the consensus was that it would be decided in the late rounds, one way or the other. Late in the first frame, a shock went through the crowd as Nance floored Julien with a right. However, in the next round, Julien staggered Nance with two rights and, for over a minute, the 24-year-old Nance was in serious trouble. Julien tried to press his advantage, but Nance withstood the attack.

In the next session, after a calm start, Nance suddenly crashed five sharp punches on Julien in less than a second. Dumped onto the canvas, Julien got up at the count of five, but seemed unfit to continue. The victory pushed Nance's record to 22-1-2 and put him in line for a fight with former WBC super lightweight champion Lonnie Smith in this autumn. Julien fell to 19-2.

"He got in some good shots," Nance admitted, "but I gritted my teeth. There was no way I was going down. I wanted this win badly, for a lot of reasons. I got good sparring. I was ready."

Julien complained about the ending. So did Jaime Hernandez, his co-manager. Defeat wasn't easy to accept; the loser's share was $5,000, while the winner received $10,000.

Royan Hammond, 156¾, Vallejo, Calif., knocked out Kenny Watson, 157¾, San Francisco, won the third round of a scheduled six. Hammond is now 9-0.

Ronald Daniels, 165, San Luis Obispo, Calif., won a majority decision over David Vedder, 168, San Jose, Calif., six. Daniels is now 7-4.

Gennaro Fiorello, 137¾, San Jose, kayoed Randy Mercado, 136, Atascadero, Calif., in the fourth and final round.

Promoter—Joe Gagliardi (J. & J. Sports).
Matchmaker—Ernie Sanchez.
Attendance—2,383. Gross—$49,620.
(07-25-86)

CHRISTOPHER COATS

▶**IRVINE—Marriott Hotel**—Joey Olivera, 135, Pasadena, was a quick winner against Felipe Sanchez, 135, Los Angeles, at 2:24 of the first round in a scheduled 10. Olivera (15-8-1) was pounding Sanchez (6-2) without reply when referee Marty Denkin intervened.

Genaro Hernandez, 131, Los Angeles, chalked up his 10th straight win with a seventh round TKO of previous victim Terry Baldwin, 133, San Jose. Hernandez was well ahead on points when ringside physician Dr. Michael Deluca halted the bout to save the game Baldwin from further punishment. Larry Rozadilla, referee.

Improving Alex Vega, 131, Los Angeles, who was convincingly outpointed on last month's Irvine show by Greg Puente, 129, Alhambra, rallied in the final two rounds to earn a draw with unbeaten Puente in a six-round rematch. Both fighters were bothered by cuts, Puente on the left eyebrow, Vega on the left eyelid. Scoring: referee Rozadilla, 58-58; judge Denkin, 58-56, Puente; judge Kenny Davis, 58-56, Vega.

Promising unbeaten Ernie Nava, 139¾, Hawaiian Gardens, unanimously outpointed comebacking former National Golden Gloves champ Manuel Vallejo, 138, Burbank, in an exciting six. Vallejo had the punch to hurt Nava, but Nava's bursts of two-handed hitting gave him the edge. Scoring: referee Davis, 59-56; judge Rozadilla, 59-56; judge Denkin, 58-56.

Bruce Pearson, 138, Los Angeles, found the range in the fourth and final round and won a majority decision over Art Lizarraga, 139½, San Bernardino. Scoring: referee Davis, 39-38; judge Denkin, 38-38; judge Rozadilla, 39-37.

Francisco Chavez, 112, Huntington Beach, unanimously outpointed Jerome Wilson, 109, Los Angeles, in a gruelling all action opener. Chavez' cleaner punching won three of the four rounds. Kenny Davis, referee.

Ringside Physicians—Dr. Deluca, Dr. Mario Ficarola.
Timekeeper—Phil Carreon.
Ring Announcer—Danny Valdivia.
Matchmaker—John Cabrera.
Promoter—Don Fraser.
(07-21-86)

▶**INGLEWOOD—Forum**—Mark Wills, 216, Van Nuys, advanced to the finals of The Forum heavyweight tournament with a 10-round majority decision over Rufus Hadley, 214½, Edmonton, but it was a struggle. Wills (8-5-1) was out of shape and could n ot apply sustained pressure, while Hadley (11-1-1) fought defensively but finished strongly. Scoring: referee Pat Connolly, 95-95; judge Chuck Hassett, 96-95; judge Lou Filippo, 97-93.

Walter Sims, 135, North Hollywood, crushed slipping Melvin Paul, also 135, New Orleans, in just 2:13 of the first round in their scheduled 10. Paul (21-8) was down twice from right hands. The knockout advances Sims (18-3-2) to the second round of The Forum lightweight tournament.

Also winning his elimination round tournament bout was Edwin Curet, 135, Brockton, who stopped Sterling McPherson, 135, Las Vegas, in 2:30 of the ninth round in another scheduled 10. McPherson (16-3-1) was clearly behind on points and running out of gas when he was floored by a right. The clever and experienced Curet (21-5-2) hurt McPherson again shortly after the knockdown and referee Filippo called a halt.

Joining Curet, Sims, and last show winner Chris Calvin in the quarter-finals is Vernon "Yogi" Buchanan, 135, St. Louis. Buchanan (14-4-1) won a disappointingly dull split decision over Shelton Leblanc, 134½, Carencro, Louisiana. Leblanc's record fell to 19-4. Scoring: referee Dr. James Jen-Kin, 96-95, Leblanc; judge Filippo, 97-93, Buchanan; judge Hassett, 98-92, Buchanan.

Debuting Manuel Alvarado, 120, Lennon, TKO'd Norberto Ayala, 118½, Anaheim, at the end of the second round in a scheduled four. Ayala retired with a cut left eye. Gwen Farrell-Adair, referee.

First time pro Steve Mendoza, 138½, Los Angeles, unanimously outpointed Tony Burroughs, 138, Los Angeles, four. Scoring: referee Filippo, 40-36; judge Farrell-Adair, 39-37; judge Hassett, 39-37.

Carlos Gutierrez, 146, Venice, and George Murphy, 149, Compton, drew, four. Scoring: referee Jen-Kin, 38-38; judge Farrell-Adair, 39-37, Murphy; judge Hassett, 39-37, Gutierrez.

Prospect Russell Mosley, 130, San Diego, unanimously outpointed debuting Oscar Ornelas, 132, East Los Angeles, in a good four. Scoring: referee Farrell-Adair, 39-37; judge Hassett, 40-36; judge Jen-Kin, 40-36.

Ringside Physician—Dr. Bernhart Schwartz.
Timekeeper—Aaron Koslow.
Ring Announcer—Jimmy Lennon, Jr.
Matchmaker—Tony Curtis.
Promoter—Jerry Buss.
(07-21-86)

▶**SAN DIEGO—Jack Murphy Stadium**—Felipe Canela, 147, Alhambra, retained his California State welterweight title by knocking out Richard Aguirre, 147, San Diego, with a left to the chin in 2:47 of the first round in a scheduled 12. Referee Marty Denkin counted out Aguirre (13-2) as Canela improved his record to 22-5-3.

Irving Mitchell, 126, impressively retained his California State featherweight title with a ninth round TKO over Adrian Arreola, 126, Los Angeles. Arreola (33-11) retired at the end of the round because of blurred vision in his nearly closed left eye. Mitchell (28-3) easily won every round. Marty Denkin, referee.

Rigo Lopez, 147, El Cajon, TKO'd Raymundo (Battling) Torres, Jr., 148, Reynosa, who was stopped with a badly cut left eyebrow at the end of the sixth round in a scheduled 10. Although Lopez (15-1) was well ahead on points (60-55, 59-55, 60-54), every round was competitive and hard fought. Torres (20-6-1) has lost his last four.

David Gutierrez, 147, Chula Vista, knocked out Jose Luis Alejo, 150, Mexicali, in 2:24 of the seventh round in a scheduled eight. Alejo (16-7-1) was floored by a wicked left hook to the body and the late substitute was counted out by referee Fritz Werner. Up until the end, Gutierrez (14-0) was always in charge.

Tony Deluca, 111, San Diego, floored and stopped overmatched last minute substitute Jose Hernandez, 116, Escondido, in 3:00 of the fifth round in a scheduled six. It was nothing more than a workout for Deluca (8-1-2). Pat Russell, referee.

Top prospect Orland Norris, 197, San Diego, knocked out debuting Levi Billips, 223, San Diego, in 0:44 of the first round in a scheduled four. Billips was down twice. Fritz Warner, referee.

Don Wilson, 174, Beverly Hills, battered Roke Harris, 172, San Diego, referee Russell coming to Harris' rescue with just 0:19 remaining in the scheduled four.

Ringside Physician—Dr. William Lundeen.
Timekeeper—Mike Millsap.
Ring Announcer—Ernie Swanks.
Matchmaker—Jerry Niss.
Promoter—Mike Altenger.
(07-25-86)

▶**UNIVERSAL CITY—Universal Sheraton Hotel**—Nery Reyes, 135, San Jose, scored a repeat knockout victory over local favorite Erick Madrid, 135¼, Sylmar, in a scheduled 10. Madrid was cut over the left eye and bleeding from the nose when he was floored and stopped in 0:24 of the fourth. Madrid had also been down twice in the second before rallying gamely in the third. Madrid (13-2-1) was shockingly kayoed by Reyes, also in the fourth round, in March, 1985, but had avenged his only loss by winning a very punishing 10-round decision in February of this year. Lou Moret, referee.

Ernest Lee Curtis, 158½, Los Angeles, unanimously outpointed Jon Michael Roy, 159, Pasadena, eight. Curtis (11-2) did most of the work to win clearly. Robert Byrd, referee.

Always exciting Ondrade Williams, 163, Los Angeles, knocked out Zach Bolden, 164, Compton, with a right to the temple in 2:10 of the first round in a scheduled six.

Lloyd Weaver, 163½, Chino, kayoed Ruben Blackwell, 159½, Los Angeles, in 2:15 of the first round in a scheduled four. Blackwell was down twice.

Ringside Physician—Dr. Robert Karns.
Timekeeper—Ernie Snow.
Matchmaker—Harry Kabakoff.
Promoter—Harold Cox.
(07-25-86)

▶**RESEDA—Country Club**—Javier Lara, 116½, North Hollywood, worked hard to take a six-round split decision over popular Manny Olivas, 119, Canoga Park. Lara's wild swinging rights to the head kept Olivas backed up and on the defensive in the early rounds. Olivas (8-4) rallied after opening a cut under the left eye of Lara (5-5-1) in the fourth. Scoring: referee Lou Moret, 58-56, Olivas; judge Robert Byrd, 59-55, Lara; judge Gwen Farrell-Adair, 58-56, Lara.

Tony Chicoine, 162, Orange, stopped Milton Bush, 161, La Harbra, in 2:45 of the second round in a scheduled six. Buch opened a cut on Chicoine's right eyebrow and looked like a winner until he was dropped in the final seconds of the first. Referee Moret intervened after Bush was floored for the second time in the second.

Randy Ortega, 119, Canoga Park, unanimously outpointed game Genaro Espitia, 119, North Hollywood, over six one-sided rounds. Scoring: referee Byrd, 59-55; judge Farrell-Adair, 60-54; judge Moret, 60-54.

Willie Wilson, 163, San Diego, was a four-round split points winner over hard trier Milford Kemp, 161, Venice. Scoring: referee Byrd, 39-37, Wilson; judge Moret, 39-37, Wilson; judge Farrell-Adair, 39-37, Kemp.

Javier Macias, 121, Pacoima, won a near shutout unanimous decision over Manuel Alvarado, 126, Lennox, four. Scoring: referee Farrell-Adair, 40-37; judge Moret, 40-36; judge Byrd, 40-36.

Russell Mosley, 130, San Diego, unanimously outpointed Robert Lewis, 131, Los Angeles, four. All three officials scored 39-37. Gwen Farrell-Adair, referee.

Richard DeMarco, 148, Newport Beach, unanimously outscored Joe Motton, 154, San Diego, four. DeMarco won comfortably on the scorecards only because of aggression. Referee Byrd, 40-36; judge Moret, 40-36; judge Farrell Adair, 39-37.

Ringside Physician—Dr. Robert Karns.
Timekeeper—Aaron Koslow.
Ring Announcer—Jimmy Lennon.
Matchmaker—Jerry Niss.
Promoter—Daniel Goossen.
(07-29-86)

▶**LOS ANGELES—The Olympic**—Roger Mayweather, 136, Las Vegas, stopped hopelessly outclassed Mexican lightweight Champion Sergio Zambrano, 134¾, Navojoa, at the end of the sixth of a scheduled 10. Mayweather (25-4) dominated Zambrano (33-2-1), who had been given a very generous number four rating by the WBC. Mayweather floored the young southpaw in the

third and fifth rounds, both times with right hands. Larry Rozadilla, referee.

Mauricio Aceves, 135½, Mexico City, won a technical decision over Martin Morado, 134½, San Diego, in 0:21 of the eighth of a scheduled 10. Referee Dr. James Jen-Kin lost patience with Morado when he lost his mouthpiece for the fifth time. Aceves (21-4) was clearly ahead by scores of 68-63 twice and 69-62.

Felipe Fuentes, 139, Mexico City, drew with Jorge Cazares, 134, Blythe, in a savagely exciting six which was rewarded with a large shower of coins. Cazares (7-0-1) fought with remarkable intensity and landed the harder single shots, but often had to absorb a lot of punishment as he charged into a bigger opponent. Fuentes (7-0-1) was dropped in the second and was saved by the bell in the fifth. Scoring: referee Jen-Kin, 58-57, Fuentes; judge Vince Delgado, 58-56, Cazares; judge Raul Caiz, 57-57.

Fernando Guzman, 132, Los Angeles, scored a unanimous but unpopular points win over Lamart Baker, 132, Las Vegas, in a hard fought and entertaining six. Baker (5-8) floored Guzman (7-0) in the first and deserved the victory. Scoring: referee Delgado, 58-56; judge Jen-Kin, 58-56; judge Caiz, 57-56.

Joe Alonzo, 134½, Monebello, flattened glass-chinned Raul Torres, 134½, National City, with a right uppercut in 2:17 of the second of a scheduled four. Torres was also floored earlier in the round. Caiz, referee.

Ringside Physician—Dr. Bernhart Schwartz.
Ring Announcer—Jimmy Lennon.
Timekeeper—Aaron Koslow.
Matchmaker—Jim Gillio.
Promoter—Rogelio Robles.
(08-07-86)

▶**INGLEWOOD**—The Forum—Jorge Diaz, 122, Los Angeles, rallied to stop favored ESPN Bantamweight Champion Darrell Thigpen, 121¾, Los Angeles, in 2:03 of the sixth of a scheduled 10. Diaz dropped Thigpen three times in the sixth for the stoppage. Thigpen (12-4) floored Diaz (17-3-1) halfway through the first and won the second. But Thigpen tired and Diaz punished him with wild swings from the third. Lou Filippo, referee.

Joey Olivera, 134½, Pasadena, advanced to the quarterfinals of The Forum Lightweight Tournament with a quick knockout over John Sinegal, Port Arthur, in 0:52 of the second of a scheduled 10. Streaking Olivera (16-8-1) floored Sinegal (24-4-1) twice with rights before referee Pat Connolly stepped in.

In a second tournament elimination bout, Alex Byrd, 135, Detroit, upset WBC No. 25 Lightweight Andres "Carita" Sandoval, 134¾, Ensenada. Sandoval, cut under the left eye, bleeding heavily from the nose, and well behind on points (78-74, 78-72, 77-74) was retired by his corner at the end of the eighth of an all-action scheduled 10. Byrd (20-4) was decked in the opening minute, but he won every other round. The fight became one-sided after Byrd floored Sandoval (25-2) in the closing seconds of the fifth. John Thomas, referee.

Kenny Mitchell, 115¾, Pensacola, and Lucilo Nolasco, 116, Los Angeles, fought to a technical draw in 2:09 of the eighth of a disappointingly mauling scheduled 10. Mitchell (15-6-3) was ahead (67-66, 67-67, 68-66) when Nolasco (9-6-2) was gashed over his left eye by an unintentional head butt. Filippo, referee.

Antoine Byrd, 158, Pomona, stopped hard luck Jon Michael Roy, 160, Pasadena, in 1:24 of the sixth and final round due to a bloody cut under Roy's left eye. Byrd (4-1) dominated the opening and closing rounds, but Roy (6-5-1) pressed forward the rest of the way, and he was at least even on points. Connolly, referee.

Debuting Quincy Taylor, 158, San Diego, impressively wore down and stopped sluggish John Robinson, 158, Los Angeles, who was retired at the end of the third of a scheduled four with a closed right eye. Robinson (1-2) was down in the second. Connolly, referee.

Terry Norris, 148, San Diego, just held off a rally by Carlos Gutierrez, 147, Venice, and won unanimously, four. Scoring: referee Connolly 39-38; judge Chuck Hassett 39-37; judge Dick Young 39-37.

Tony Burroughs, 135½, Los Angeles, took only 2:41 of a scheduled four to stop Steve Mendoza, 137, Los Angeles. Mendoza was down twice. Filippo, referee.

Andres Meza, 122, South El Monte, won a majority decision over Juan Hernandez, 122, Highland Park, in a hard fought four. Scoring: referee Thomas 40-37; judge Young 38-38; judge Hassett 39-38.

Ringside Physicians—Dr. Bernhart Schwartz, Dr. Roger Thill.
Timekeeper—Ernie Snow.
Ring Announcers—Jimmy Lennon, Jimmy Lennon, Jr.
Matchmaker—Antonio Curtis.
Promoter—Jerry Buss.
(08-13-86)

DEAN LOHUIS

CONNECTICUT

▶**WEST HARTFORD—Agora Ballroom**—Transplanted New Orleans heavyweight Phillip Brown, 220, outscored Melvin Epps, 196, Brooklyn, as the latter staged a defensive duel through eight dull heats. Brown, now fighting out of Wallingford, Conn., boosted his pro log to 28-2-2.

Don Smith, 185, Hartford, outpointed Detetrius (Oak Tree) Edwards, 184, Brooklyn, six. Good fight.

Felix Cortez, 122, Hartford, and Joey Negron, 121, Bridgeport, drew, six.

Ray Doughty, 139, Waterbury, halted Eddie Correa, 141, Holyoke, Mass., with two knockdowns in the fourth.

Pedro Maisonette, 142, Hartford, stopped Al Jackson, 143, Bridgeport, in two.

Southpaw Curtis Dudley, 202, Hartford, halted David Dorbatt, 220, Bridgeport, in two.

Welterweight contender Marlon Starling boxed a three-round exhibition with Terry Watkins of Hartford.

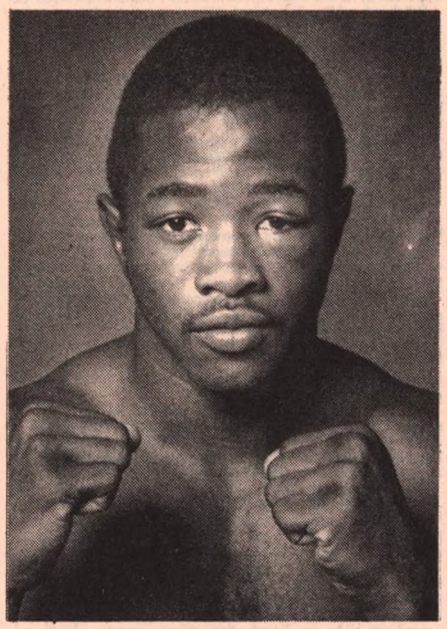
Officials—Sam Maltempo, Matt Mullaney, Robert Muravnick.
Timekeeper—Jack LaSalle.
Ring Announcer—Lou Dell.
Ringside Physician—Stephen Stein, M.D.
Sports Promotions, Inc.
Matchmaker-Bob Charanian.
Attendance-269. Gross-$3,525.
(08-12-86)

▶**NOTES**—Former world featherweight champion Willie Pep was the receipient of the Art McGinley-Bill Lee Sportsmanship Award at an annual softball game raising thousands of dollars for children's summer camps in Connecticut.

Veteran manager John Datre, who worked Pep's corner during most of willies title bouts, is recuperating from heart surgery at his Wethersfield home.

JOSEPH CASSANO

FLORIDA



Dale Robinson raised his record to 14-1 with a fourth-round disqualification over Fouad Zeton in Tampa.

▶**TAMPA—Florida State Fairgrounds**—Leslie Stewart, 176½, Trinidad, won a debatable unanimous decision over James Salerno, 175¼, 10. Salerno used his height and reach advantages to move away and jab. Stewart managed to shake up Salerno with a right hand to the jaw in the first inning, but the damaging blows were few and far between. The bout progressed without major incident until the ninth, when a right hand by Stewart appeared to knock Salerno down. Referee Brian Garry, however, ruled it was a slip. Later in the round, Salerno was knocked over by a low blow, and Garry allowed him to sit on a stool in a neutral corner and recuperate. From there on in, it was a backyard brawl, both boxers rushing and mauling until the final bell. The scores of 98-94 and 98-93 (twice) for Stewart evoked surprise from the USA Cable crew. Stewart is now 20-1 with 12 kayoes. Salerno is 34-7.

Bernard Gray, 132½, Tampa, won a unanimous (100-88, 100-89, 99-89) decision over Jose Mosqueda, 129½, Miami, 10. "An exercise in tedium" would be the best way to describe this bout. Gray, who appeared rusty from a four-month lay-off, is now 17-0 with 11 knockouts. Mosqueda is 30-13-3.

Southpaw Dale Robinson, 158½, St. Petersburg, Fla., won by a disqualification over Fouad Zeton, 164, New Orleans, La., at 2:44 of the fourth. Referee Max Parker, Jr. took three points away from Zeton in the fourth round and finally disqualified him for holding and rough house tactics. Robinson is now 14-1 with nine knockouts. Zeton is 5-4 with four kayoes.

Clifford Gray, 143, Boynton Beach, Fla., TKO'd Chris Rizzo, 142¾, St. Petersburg, at 1:11 of round three. Rizzo was giving a spirited effort until a nasty gash opened on the bridge of his nose in the second stanza. He was bleeding profusely when referee Mike Boggs, having halted the bout twice for doctor's observations, ruled him unfit to continue. Gray, who had not fought in seven months, is now 12-2-1 with seven kayoes. Rizzo is 12-6.

Keith Stevenson, 130¼, Tampa, TKO'd Eddie Richardson, 130¾, Bridge City, La., at 2:25 of round five. The bout was stopped under the three-knockdown rule. Stevenson is now 20-1 with nine kayoes. Richardson is 19-12-3.

Leon Dixon, 190, St. Petersburg, TKO'd Larry Summerset, 184, Daytona Beach, Fla., at 1:39 of the first with one knockdown. Dixon is now 3-0—all first round kayoes! Summerset is 1-4.

Marcel Suttington, 134, originally from Kansas City but now living in Tampa, made his pro debut with a unanimous decision over Keith McKinney, 132¼, Tampa, four. McKinney, who was floored by a hard right hand in the first round, is now 3-6-1.

Referees—Mike Boggs, Max Parker, Jr., Brian Garry.
Judges—Tom Brown, Rick Bays, Ed Levine.
Timekeeper—Billy Herold.
Assistant Timekeeper—Dick Howroyd.
Ring Announcer—Terry Van.
Ringside Physicians—Marcus Lorenzo, M.D., Donald Mellman, M.D., Jack Guggino, M.D.
Alessi Promotions.
Matchmakers—Brad Jacobs, Chuck Covello.
Attendance—1,253.
USA Cable Network.
TV Commentators—Al Albert, Randy Gordon.
(07-29-86)

▶**MIAMI—Tamiami Fairgrounds**—Jesse Williams, 118, Orlando, won a split decision over former WBC flyweight champion Prudencio Cardona, 115½, Colombia, 10. Williams was floored in the fifth round by a body shot. Cardona went down in the fourth and in the 10th, which cost him the fight. Harry Brennan, referee.

Freddie Delgado, 131, Miami, TKO'd Chris Wells, 177½, Orlando, in the second round of a scheduled eight. Juan Aries, referee.

Carlos Albuerne, 131, Miami, won a unanimous decision over John Wesley, 129 Miami, six. Billy Yohan, referee.

Angel Sanchez, 139, Homestead, TKO'd Damien Lyn, 144, Jamaica, at 2:05 of the first round in a scheduled four. Harry Brennan, referee.

Anthony Logan, 158½, Miami, and Armando Rodriguez, 155½, Miami, drew, four. Juan Arias, referee.

Tuto Enterprises.
Promoter—Felix Zabala.
Attendance—400 (estimated).
(08-01-86)

LOUIS ZIPKIN

KENTUCKY

▶**LEXINGTON—Continental Inn**—Central Kentucky boxing fans were treated to a fine night by promoter G.L. Van Horn in a six-match card headlined by James (Quick) Tillis. Like last month's show, this too was held before an overflow crowd and it appears that boxing has come to the area on a permanent basis.

Tillis, the first man to go 10 rounds with Mike Tyson, had received much pre-fight publicity as a result of the Tyson bout and the local media had taken the personable Oklahoma cowboy to its heart. Additional anticipation was added by Tyson's 0:38 demolition of Marvis Frazier. Surely, anybody who could go 10 with Tyson and had 28 kayoes must be a tremendous fighter. Right? Wrong!

Tillis (36-9) 210, Tulsa, is a fine boxer—but the crowd wanted a KO—and that Tillis could not supply. He did convincingly beat a tough, pesky, survivor in Art Terry (17-3) 205, Salem, W. Va., in their eight-round bout, but that was not enough for the crowd. Expecting too much from Tillis, they shifted their allegiance to Terry, who says he has never been knocked down, and chants of "Art, Art, Art" were heard over the last three rounds.

Tillis, of course, wants a rematch with Tyson and his manager, Beau Williford, claims that one was promised—after Tyson wins the title. Nearer at hand is a scheduled August 30 match against South African national champion Pierre Coetzer, the bout to be held in South Africa. Thus Tillis needed a warmup fight to prepare for Coetzer. He got his warmup and improved his record to 38-9, but he won few fans because of his inability to drop the clearly outclassed Terry.

Tillis began quickly but confined his efforts to circling and flicking jabs. In the second the action speeded up with Tillis landing a good left-right combination. Terry fought back with a solid right counter. Round three saw the pattern of the fight established, as Terry backed to the ropes, covered up and countered with occasional flurries. Rounds four and five were repeats of the third; Tillis won but there was little action.

Round six was the best of the contest. Terry appeared to weaken. Tillis bloodied his mouth with a hard right and was pounding his opponent, but when it seemed that Terry was about to go down he opened up with a solid four punch combination that drove Willis across the ring and into the ropes on the other side. At that moment the crowd shifted its allegiance to the game but outclassed Terry.

Rounds seven and eight saw the pattern repeated, Terry laying on the ropes and coming alive from time to time and driving off his tormentor. Though clearly the loser, on a ten-point-must scoring system the judges saw it 80-70, 80-72, 80-70. Art Terry had won a moral victory, the same kind of moral victory Tillis had proclaimed in going ten with Tyson. Clarence Nailon, Jr. refereed.

The first bout of the evening was a disappointment. Undefeated Paul McPeek, 160, Ashland, Ky., was too much for Frank Moody, 158, New Orleans. After a hard fought first minute, Moody squatted in his corner and took an eight count. As McPeek came in to continue, Moody simply gave up. TKO at 1:45 of the first in a scheduled four.

Promoter G.L. Van Horn, who also served as ring announcer, promised the audience that he would appeal to the state boxing commission to withhold Moody's purse. The crowd cheered its approval. Moody's record fell to 4-3, while McPeek upped his to 5-0. The referee was Clarence Nailon, Jr.

The next bout made up for the failed opener. Two lightweights making their pro debuts—Alberto Harris, 135½, Lexington, Ky., and Randy Edens, 134, Ashland, Ky.—provided non-stop action. Neither man bothered to feel out his opponent in the first; they just threw bombs. Even round. Harris, who is trained by G.L. Van Horn, took charge in the second, landing hard combinations

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and staggering Eden. Eden also suffered a bloody nose which was to plague him throughout the evening. Harris' round.

In the third, Harris continued his domination, although Eden proved his gameness by standing in toe-to-toe and trading. Harris' round. The action, though fast, slowed somewhat in the fourth, as both men tired. Edens, both hurt and tired, needed to clinch. He tried, but it was obvious he didn't know how and Harris made him pay for it. Harris' round.

Judges Terry O'Brian, Sam Scaff (the journeyman heavyweight), and Clarence Nailon, Sr. saw it 3-1, 3-1, for Harris with one judge scoring the fight even. Harris by a majority decision. Bill Means refereed.

James Anderson, 134½, 3-1, Louisville, and Shawn Spinda, 134, 4-2, Ashland, Ky., fought to a four round draw. Both men were willing and the bout was an exciting one, but Spinda's southpaw style confused Anderson, while Spinda, nicknamed "Goldylocks" by the fans because of his blond curls, missed often. Both displayed more desire than skill. *The Ring* agreed with the judge's decision. The bout was refereed by Clarence Nailon, Jr.

James (Pritch) Pritchard, 210, Louisville, brought his 6-0 record—all by K.C.—into the ring against journeyman Melvin Epps, 200, New York in a scheduled six rounder. With a 16-8 record, Epps was by far the most experienced foe Pritchard has faced.

Pritchard, a Mike Tyson look alike, is a tremendous puncher and a diamond in the rough. Unfortunately, frustrated by the covering up and holding of Epps, who came to survive, "Pritch" showed more rough than diamond.

Rounds one and two were similar: Epps bicycled around the ring and, when the charging Pritchard did manage to catch up with him, clinched. But in the third, Pritchard finally hit his man with a solid shot, a straight right over Epp's lowered left, and decked Epps. A more experienced man probably could have ended the fight, but Pritchard charged into his hurt opponent—only to be tied up. Frustrated, Pritchard, who looks like he is carved from stone, picked up Epps and threw him to the canvas. This only bought more time for Epps and boos from the normally pro-Pritchard crowd. It was a new experience for the personable Pritchard, who prides himself on being a crowd-pleaser.

Recovered by the start of round four, Epps began to score with his jab. This frustrated Pritchard even more and he began to lunge forward and to punch wildly. Round four for Epps.

Pritchard brought himself under control in the fifth and was able to cut the ring off on the elusive Epps, and when he caught Epps he was able to land effectively to the body. Then, as Epps tried to get off the ropes, he slipped. It was more desperation or killer instinct than bad sportsmanship that caused Pritchard to throw a punch at his downed opponent. But the audience again reacted by booing.

Pritchard tried his best in the sixth and last round. His proud string of kayoes was going down the drain. But the tactics of evasion and survival which had served the more experienced Epps so well were still effective—and the round ended with the crowd once again booing Pritchard for his roughhouse tactics.

The decision was obvious: unanimous decision for Pritchard. Just as obvious was the fact that "Pritch" must learn to discipline himself. If he adds discipline to his already formidable arsenal, he will soon be a force to be reckoned with in the heavyweight division.

The best fight of the night was a six round non-stop battle between Bobby (the Southern Gentleman) Jennings, 170, Laurens, S.C. and Charles Dixon, 175, New Orleans. Jennings is ranked 12th by both the WBC and WBA, and brought a 21-2 record with 17 kayoes into the fight. Dixon was 18-4, all his wins and all his losses by knockout.

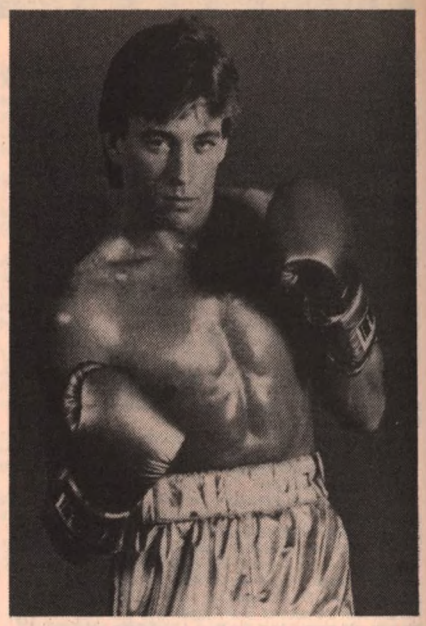
The match began with a spirited and fairly even first round, both men scoring well. In the second, Dixon showed himself to be strong and aggressive. Following the "left hook, left hook" instruction shouted from his corner, he dug to the body as Jennings stood in close and the two went at it toe-to-toe. Like the first, the second was close.

The action in the third was tremendous, both men attempting to take charge. Neither could, and both stayed in close and banged away with hard combinations to the head and body. Another close round. But in the fourth Jennings began to get the upper hand. Although taller, he chose to fight a short man's fight, staying in tight with Dixon. But towards the end of the round he was able to put Dixon on the ropes and stagger him with a nifty left hook to the body, left hook to the head, right cross to the jaw combination. Jennings might have been able to finish him off then, but the bell rang. It was clearly Jennings' round.

Definite control was assumed by Jennings in the fifth, as he battered Dixon around the ring, working both to the head and the body. Twice Dixon appeared on the point of going down but on both occasions he rallied and gamely fought back. It was Jennings' round and he must have thought that he could at least put down the tough and skillful Dixon in the next, and last, round. Such was not the case, although Jennings did dominate, carrying the fight to Dixon and ripping combinations to the head and body. In fact, Dixon had something left as the round neared a close and tried to steal it by a late rally. His efforts did earn him the well-deserved cheers of the crowd, but it was not enough to carry the frame. The decision was unanimous for Jennings, but Dixon has nothing to be ashamed of. Bill Means refereed.

During the intermission, Craig Bodzianowski was presented the Universal Boxing Association's Jim Varney Fighter of the Year aweard. Varney was a co-founder of the UBA and the honor was given to Bodzianowski for his courage in returning to the ring, wearing a prothesis, after a motorcycle accident cost him part of a leg.

Promoter—G.L. Van Horn.
Timekeeper—James Peyton.
Ring Announcer—G.L. Van Horn.
Referees—Bill Means, Clarence Nailon, Jr.
Judges—Clarence Nailon, Sr., Sammy Scaff, Bill Means, Terry O'Brian.
Ringside Physician—Dr. James Ross.
Attendance—1050 (estimated).
(07-29-86)



Donny "Golden Boy" LaLonde blasted mismatched Frank Walters for a first round kayo in Ashland.

▶**ASHLAND—National Guard Armory**—The revival of boxing in Kentucky continues. Unfortunately, the near-capacity crowd was treated to a disappointing program of mismatches.

The main event featured WBA eighth-ranked junior featherweight Louie "Sharpshooter" Espinoza, 128, Phoenix, Arizona, against Jerry "the Gentleman" Davis, 128, Cincinnati, Ohio. The classy Espinoza, whose last fight was an impressive fourth-round TKO of highly-regarded Carmelo Negron in Madison Square Garden, looked for a tuneup in preparation for his scheduled September 19th title match against WBA boss Victor Callejas. What Espinoza, now 21-1 with 16 kayoes, got was hardly worth the effort, as the hapless Davis, now 8-10, could muster no opposition. Davis was battered around the ring from the start, knocked down by a left hook, right cross combination midway through the first, and finished off with a jab—yes, you read that correctly—to the body. TKO at 2:51 of the first. Doug Roberts refereed the scheduled eight-round bout.

The co-main event featured Don (The Golden Boy) LaLonde, 172, Winnipeg, Canada, against Frank "Candy Man" Walters, 168, Minot North Dakota. This match, too, was not worth the effort, as the highly-regarded LaLonde, who entered the ring with a 24-2 record and is ranked fourth among light-heavies by the WBA, made short work of the out-classed 10-4 Walters, dropping the not-so-sweet "Candy Man" twice in the first before finishing him off with a thunderous right. Referee Doug Roberts counted Walters out at 2:26 of the first in the scheduled ten-rounder.

Debuting Jerry Massey, 135, Cincinnati, Ohio, TKO'd local favorite Shawn Spinda, 134, Ashland, Kentucky, at 2:25 of the second in their scheduled four-round lightweight bout. Although Spinda had more professional experience (4-2-1), Massey knew how to deal with the short southpaw slugger. The taller Cincinnati fighter moved to his left and brought sharp hooks to the head over Spinda's pawing right lead, then struck to the body with hard rights. Spinda received a standing eight-count in the first, which was unjustified, and the TKO called by referee Terry O'Brien was a tad too quick. Yet Massey had had the measure of his man from the opening bell and Spinda would not have lasted much longer.

In a scheduled six-round light heavyweight contest, Tim Miller, 178, Dayton, Ohio was TKOd by debuting Richard Mason, 173, Cincinnati, Ohio, at 2:11 of the first. The flabby Miller (3-17) who should find another line of work, was knocked down by a hard right, got up, only to be cornered and thoroughly pounded by the hard-punching Mason. Referee Doug Roberts quite properly stopped the bout.

Two undefeated middleweights, James Alexander, 158, Cincinnati, Ohio, and Paul McPeek, 162, Ashland, Kentucky, met in an exciting, though short-lived, contest. McPeek, who entered with a 4-0 record, all by first round KO's, kept his streak alive by knocking Alexander, now 5-1, out in 1:10 of the first. McPeek jumped on his man at the opening bell—no feeling out here—and launched a relentless offense. Alexander tried to stick and move, but to no avail as McPeek bulled him to the ropes and fired off non-stop combinations to the head and body. Alexander was badly hurt within the opening minute and finally succumbed to two tremendous left hooks to the jaw. It took Alexander several minutes to recover sufficiently to be able to leave the ring under his own power. He should have been attended by the ringside physician—whoever and wherever he was.

Keep your eye on McPeek. The former Junior Olympic champion may well be a prospect. Terry O'Brien refereed.

In a scheduled six round heavyweight bout, another local favorite, Slammin' Sammy Scaff, 240, Flatwoods, Kentucky, kayoed Don Johnson, 210, Cincinnati, Ohio, at 1:29 to the second. Johnson brought a 4-2 record in against the considerably more

experienced, 20-8, Scaff, and was as clearly outclassed as he was outweighed. Johnson seemed intimidated by Scaff's size, 6'5", and did nothing more in the first round than try to avoid contact, although he was unsuccessful in doing so, as Scaff knocked him down toward the end of the first with a solid left hook, straight right combination. In the second canto, Scaff, who showed respectable boxing skills and seemed in good condition, landed the same combination. This time Johnson didn't get up. Terry O'Brien refereed.

Promoter—Mike Smith.
Referees—Terry O'Brien, Doug Roberts.
Judges—Oscie Burton, Marion Hiles, Dick Burton.
Ring Announcer—Danny Sullivan.
Timekeeper—Chuck Sayer.
Attendance—750 (estimated).
(08-12-86)

JOEL ROITMAN

MICHIGAN

▶**PONTIAC—Pontiac Silverdome**—The boxing world was shocked by a first on this free Ringside Productions boxing card, held during the Pontiac Funfest in the huge parking lot outside the Pontiac Silverdome. A boxer upset with a decision actually struck a female judge in front of several members of the Michigan Athletic Board of Control.

The bout between J.L. Ivey, 131¼, of Detroit's famed Kronk Boxing Team, and Jose Vidal Concepcion, 133, New York, seemed destined for trouble from the beginning. While checking on another fighter on the card with the New York Commission, Michigan Chairman Dr. Stuart Kirschenbaum found that Concepcion had failed three EEG's in New York and was not allowed to fight there until he took and passed another. For awhile, it looked like the bout was not to be, but it was agreed that, if Concepcion took and passed an EEG in Michigan, he would be allowed to participate. Concepcion took one and passed it, so the bout went on.

The contest was a good close fight, with Ivey not getting into the swing of things in the early rounds and Concepcion jumping to a lead. Ivey got his act together in the final five rounds and came on, controlling the closing three rounds and knocking out Concepcion's mouthpiece in the eighth and ninth rounds. When the final scores were announced, Concepcion leaped with joy. Two judges, Rose Grable and Sue Denton, had it 96-94 in favor of Concepcion, while the third, Jim Homanian, had it 96-94 for Ivey. An enraged Ivey, who had just had his gloves removed, stormed across the ring, leaned through the ropes, uttered obscenities at Sue Denton and struck her. She fell back off the stool and was caught by an alert Jim Burch, vice-chairman of the MABC.

Ivey was restrained by his trainers before he could go after the other judge. Normally a likeable young man, there was no excuse for his behavior. It was one that the boxing world will have to take action on. Since that time, Ivey has been handed a summary suspension and civil charges have been lodged. Ivey dropped to 17-5 with the loss and Concepcion moved to 25-4. Although the PASS television announcers broadcast it as a runaway fight in Ivey's favor, few boxing scribes saw it that way and most agreed it was a very close fight. *The Ring* scored it 95-95, even. Bob Watson, referee.

Making his return to the ring after a two-year lay-off due to an eye injury, Anthony (Two Gun) Fletcher, 136, Miami, Fla., scored a very onesided eight-round decision over Tomas Diaz, 133, Bronx, N.Y. The southpaw swept every round on every score card to improve his record to 19-0-1. Dale Grable, referee.

Staying undefeated on this card was Anthony (Baby) Jones, 138, Detroit, who made it seven in a row by stopping The Silver Fox, Joe Senegal, 140, Detroit, for the first time in his career at 2:17 of the third round. Senegal took the fight at 3:00 p.m. that day and needed to be at his best against the improving Jones. Bob Watson, referee.

An unpopular decision on the card had the long and lanky southpaw Lamont (Stringbean) Watson, 161, Detroit, come away with a four-round unanimous decision over a game youngster making his pro debut in Stephen Brown, 164, Warren, Ohio. Watson is now 2-0. Dale Grable, referee.

Tyrone Armstrong, 228, Pontiac, Mich., won a sluggish heavyweight contest over Tracy Thomas, 249, Detroit. The judges gave a four-round majority nod to Armstrong with scores of 39-37, 39-38, and 38-38. Armstrong is now 2-0, Thomas 1-1. Bob Watson, referee.

Brad Jeffries, 132, Windsor, Ontario, ran his pro log to 4-1 when he spoiled the pro debut of Jesse Smith, 134, Detroit, stopping him at 2:54 of the fourth and final canto. Smith took a standing eight-count and suffered a bloody nose in the fourth round. Dale Grable, referee.

Ringside Promotions.
Matchmaker—Tom Vacca.
Ring Announcer—Wally Jackson.
Attendance—1126.
(07-15-86)

▶**DETROIT—Hart Plaza**—This was the third and final card of the three Ringside Productions free summer boxing programs. It also provided a shocking upset in the main event to end the summer sessions in a stunning style. Onlookers sat stunned while Steve (Lightning) Little, 154, Reading, Pa., put on a perfect exhibition of speed and movement.

Using lateral movement mixed with an in-and-out combination assault, Little controlled the contest to win a 10-round unanimous decision over former NABF super welterweight champion David (Machine Gun) Braxton, 156, Detroit. Braxton, 31, found himself facing a 21-year-old speedster fighting his style, a youthful mirror image of himself, a Braxton of just five years ago—and he was the one reduced to chasing the elusive target. While Little could not appear to punch as hard as Braxton, he wisely kept on the move and engaged in few slugging exchanges. The style paid off and it was Little who appeared to capture the 10-round unani-

Another very good fight on the card had Anthony (Baby) Jones, 139¼, Detroit, using a left-right switching style to win a six-round majority decision over the fine boxing and previously undefeated Richard Burden, 139½, Detroit. It was an exciting contest between two 20-year-olds, with Jones the winner on the scorecards, 58-56, 59-55, and 57-57. Jones advances to 8-0 with Burden slipping to 4-1-1. Marv McDonald, referee.

Southpaw "Jammin" Jeff Thompson, 175, Detroit, also stayed unbeaten as he stopped Mike Richardson, 177½, Dayton, Ohio, at 2:57 of the third stanza. Thompson, 8-0, put Richardson, 13-6-1, down three times in the third to win by the three-knockdown rule. Marv McDonald, referee.

Hard hitting Booker T. Word, 178½, Ypsilanti, Mich., exploded all over Neil Singleton, 181, Grand Rapids, Mich., battering him up against the ropes and then putting him away with a heavy barrage of blows in only 1:36 of the opening round. Word, now 7-0-1, was named Fighter of the Night. Hugh Smither, referee.

Ringside Productions.
Matchmaker—Tom Vacca.
Judges—Frank Garza, Chip Acey, John Chaulk.
Timekeeper—William Hunter Jr.
Ring Announcer—Wally Jackson.
Chief Inspector—John Jackson.
(08-12-86)

DAVE HARTOON

MINNESOTA

▶**BROOKLYN PARK—Sheraton Northwest Ballroom**—Veteran Minneapolis heavyweight Chuck Gardner stopped debuting Lou Wolford of St. Paul at 1:46 of the sixth and final round. Gardner, now 17-9, had problems with the novice, who seemed just plain tired. The kind of match we do not need in Minnesota.

St. Paul heavyweight Steve Adams and Don Askew of Minneapolis drew, four. Adams is now 1-0-1. Askew is 7-0-1.

Amateur hero Dan Schommer of Minneapolis turned pro by stopping somebody named Cleo Johns, billed from Oklahoma, in the second, middles.

Attendance-492.
(08-19-86)

GEORGE D. BLAIR

NEVADA

▶**LAS VEGAS—Sahara Hotel**—James Kinchen wants no more extended holidays, the politics of boxing notwithstanding.

The 28-year-old erstwhile Mississippian, now boxing out of San Diego, Calif., is still the number one contender in the middleweight division, and looking, at the very least, to a fall matchup with USBA ruler Robbie Sims.

However, it took Kinchen, 161¾, idled nearly a year with varied problems and a hand injury, three or four rounds before he could get the oven lit to really put "The Heat" on durable Frank Minton, 164, Indianapolis.

By the time referee Carlos Padilla counted Minton out at 2:11 of the seventh in the scheduled 10-rounder, Kinchen's left eye was little more than a slit—the handiwork of the aggressive Minton, who totally ignored a previous knockout loss to his more heralded rival.

"I know the rust showed in the early rounds," said Kinchen, "and the toughest thing was getting the flow in my punches. I think my power and patience won the fight for me. But Minton is tough. He should be ranked, if he isn't already. I guess he held a grudge from our last fight (July 30, 1985, Atlantic City, KO9), because Minton is a very tough guy and he showed it tonight.

"I thought he caught me with a thumb in the second or third round, and I was suddenly seeing three of him, so I punched at the one in the middle. But it got better as the rounds passed. Minton had everything to gain, and I had everything to loser, so he was betrter prepared this time, and it showed."

Wes Wambold, who has trained and co-managed Kinchen since James turned pro in August, 1980, said they had "an iron-clad contract with Bob Arum to get a title shot after the next fight he promotes." Kinchen and Wambold agree that problems with promoters and several cancellations left the Southern Californian "with a wasted year" despite the victory over Minton. Kinchen is now 36-1-2 with 29 kayoes.

"I was waiting too long and wasn't getting off first in the early rounds against Milton. But my hand speed was good once I got going," James reflected. "I don't like to get hit....Maybe I'm in the wrong business. I'll admit Minton hit me harder than I got hit in my fight with James Shuler. (The Shuler bout is Kinchen's only loss, a 12-round decision on February 16, 1985 in Atlantic City).

"When I put Minton down with a right in the fourth round, the only thought in my mind was 'Get him.' I wanted to get inside and bust him up with some uppercuts and hooks, but Carlos Padill wouldn't let me fight inside. But I felt I really proved I had found the range by the seventh, which, incidentally, now gives me a knockout win in every round but the third."

Detractors questioning Kinchen's killer instinct had to find a new message in the seventh, as the top contender unleashed a 15-punch salvo starting at mid-ring. Minton reeled into a neutral corner and "The Heat" was now sizzling, rocking his game rival with head snapping rights and lefts. Minton tried to punch his way out of the hurricane, but Kinchen kept firing.

The *coup-de-grace* was a left hook from the floor. Minton pitched forward, landed on his side, and then rolled over on his back with blood smearing his face as Padilla completed the 10-count.

The loss dropped Minton to 14-5 with eight kayoes.

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MANAGERS' CORNER

undecided, a ninth round technical draw abbreviating the scheduled 10 between Rollin Williams and Javier Suazo.

The sudden end came when Suazo, 145½, sustained a deep cut around his left eye from an accidental butt from Williams, 146, who was leading on all scorecards. Williams is now 14-4-1 with six kayoes. Suazo is 15-2-1 with six knockouts.

Kenny Snow, 160, Tyler, Texas, won a disputed majority decision over Tim Williams, 160½, San Diego, Calif., in a bruising ESPN Western Regional semi-final eight. Snow is now 23-3 with 16 kayoes. Williams is 11-2 with 10 knockouts.

Cassius Clay Horne, 140, Phoenix, Ariz., TKO'd Stuart Baines, 141½, Los Angeles, at 2:10 of the fourth round in a slated sixer.

Ray Taylor, 148, San Diego, stopped Ruben Posada, 147, Las Vegas, at 1:00 of the second frame in their scheduled six.

Top Rank, Inc.

(07-11-86)

▶**LAS VEGAS—Showboat Hotel**—Whatever tag boxing devotees select for Milton McCrory in the future, it certainly will not be 'gun shy.'

The 24-year-old fistic student from Detroit's famed Kronk Gym displayed with authority that he can become a successful commuter in two divisions, boxing at 154 and 160 pounds.

The immediate recipient of McCrory's recycled skills was Doug DeWitt, a well respected Yonkers, New York Middleweight who was making his western debut as the World Boxing Association's number six contender.

DeWitt, a well respected Yonkers, New York middleweight who was making his western debut as the World Boxing Association's number six contender.

DeWitt, 160, was tough as a burro's hide, but his tendency to be a swarmer could not offset the rapier combinations of the former World Boxing Council welterweight champion in the 10-round nationally telecast main event.

It was McCrory's second start since he was kayoed in two rounds by Donald Curry in a world welterweight unification title bout last December at the Hilton. McCrory's points victory over the 24-year-old DeWitt was unanimous, but more importantly, he came away showing an appreciative crowd there was no chink of china in his countenance, having taken all the erratic hooks and uppercuts that Doug could master.

I knew I was going to have to do some toe-to-toe fighting to get DeWitt's respect, and that's what I did," declared McCrory, who weighed 158¾. "I knew I could outbox him, and I think I dazed him a couple of times. It was tough getting a good shot the way he crowded and held me. He never hurt me with some of those punches to the head, but I felt a couple of body shots.

"DeWitt's bomb punch is the hook, and just when he started to throw it, I came in with my hands high to counter. I felt he was getting tired from the sixth round on. He kept talking to me, saying, 'Come on, McCrory, let's fight,' but it didn't bother me. I've learned not to fight Mother Nature. I'm still a natural 154, so I'll go back and fight there while waiting for the middleweight situation to clear up.' McCrory's win upped his pro record to 26-1-1 with 19 kayoes.

DeWitt, whose record fell to 26-3-3 with 16 knockouts, started fast with double hooks, but late in the second round, a double left-right salvo to the jaw failed to phase McCrory.

Emanuel Steward's protege, whose work was witnessed by stablemate Thomas Hearns, the WBC super welterweight ruler, started getting the range in the third round, doubling up on his jabs and giving better than he got in torrid in-fighting. DeWitt's unorthodox style found several of his blows landing low through the middle rounds, but it was not until the seventh that referee Jim Molinell finally deducted a point.

DeWitt kept waving his glove, inviting McCrory to hit it. It happened almost every round, and Milton always obliged with a snapping jab. The New York import started bleeding from the nose in the third session, and the faucet ran until the final bell.

DeWitt appeared to stun McCrory with a lunging right in the sixth session, but the Detroiter smoothly moved out of range while countering on the run.

McCrory clearly frustrated his game but outclassed rival with his patented stick-and-move tactics in the eighth and ninth rounds, and then closed the show most impressively in the 10th when he rocked DeWitt with a five-punch volley. A desperate DeWitt tried to rough house the ex-champion, only to receive a six-punch salvo that knocked him sideways.

DeWitt had promised to knock out McCrory, but in the end he begrudingly admitted that "McCrory is a good fighter, and as strong as any middleweight out there."

Steward was delighted with McCrory's first world class comeback effort. "This was a very physical fight. I was impressed with the body shots Milt took. I liked the way that every time they broke, he had his back to the center of the ring. McCrory fought DeWitt three ways—he outboxed him, kept him off balance in the exchanges, and then went toe-to-toe with Doug.

"This was a dangerous fight. DeWitt's nobody to play around with. We beat the best Doug DeWitt there is, a guy who trained hard for seven weeks, and never once ran out of gas as he had done in some fights. They may want us to fight Robbie Sims, but we're not too impressed with Sims. A real attractive matchup would be McCrory and John Mugabi, but I understand he's back in Africa and nobody has heard from him."

Avery Rawls, 203½, Los Angeles, TKO'd Butch Sanders, 179, Fort Smith, Ark., at 1:22 of the second round in a scheduled eight.

Nathan Dryer, 157½, Phoenix, Ariz., stopped Alphonso Bailey, 152, Paterson, N.J., at 2:01 of the fifth round in a slated six.

Jeff Franklin, 127½, Las Vegas, moved his log to 11-1-1 with three kayoes by virtue of a TKO win over Donnie Porter, 131¾, Las Vegas, who could not come out for the third round of their scheduled six.

David Noel, 149½, Trinidad, won a unanimous decision over Rod Starks, 149, Los Angeles, six.

Top Rank, Inc. CBS-TV.

(07-13-86)

▶**LAS VEGAS—Showboat Hotel**—Regarding knockout victories, Michael Nunn operates on the theory that "if they come, they come," an attitude that may not endear him to the paying public.

UNITED STATES RATINGS
BY THE UNITED STATES BOXING ASSOCIATION

(As of August 7, 1986)

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Tony Tucker (Michigan)
2. Tony Tubbs (Ohio)
3. James Broad (New Jersey)
4. James Smith (North Carolina)
5. Carl Williams (New York)
6. James Douglas (Ohio)
7. Mike Tyson (New York)
8. Gerry Cooney (New York)
9. Michael Dokes (Ohio)
10. Marvis Frazier (Pennsylvania)
11. David Bey (Pennsylvania)
12. Tyrell Biggs (Pennsylvania)
13. Renaldo Snipes (New York)
14. Eddie Gregg (New York)
15. Larry Alexander (New York)

CRUISERWEIGHTS
Champion
Boone Pultz (Virginia)
1. Ricky Parkey (New Jersey)
2. Bernard Benton (Michigan)
3. Alfonzo Ratliff (Illinois)
4. Dwight M. Qawi (New Jersey)
5. Bert Cooper (Pennsylvania)
6. Dorcey Gaymon (Florida)
7. Henry Tillman (California)
8. Bashiru Ali (California)
9. Anthony Davis (Nevada)
10. Anthony Witherspoon (Pa.)
11. Michael Greer (Tennessee)
12. Osvaldo Ocasio (Puerto Rico)
13. Carlos Hernandez (New York)
14. Spencer Chavis (Michigan)
15. Dennis Jackson (Puerto Rico)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Bobby Czyz (New Jersey)
2. Mustafa Muhammad (New York)
3. Willie Edwards (Michigan)
4. Junior Edmond (New Jersey)
5. J.B. Williamson (California)
6. David Sears (New York)
7. Grady Smith (Florida)
8. Eddie Davis (New York)
9. Jeff Lampkin (Ohio)
10. Charles Williams (Michigan)
11. Kelvin Kelly (Pennsylvania)
12. Grover Robinson (California)
13. James Salerno (Florida)
14. Tony Willis (Illinois)
15. Bobby Jennings (South Carolina)

SUPER MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Lindell Holmes (Ohio)
1. Nicky Walker (Nevada)
2. Marvin Mack (Pennsylvania)
3. Mustafa Hamsho (New Jersey)
4. Everett Martin (Texas)
5. Vinnie Curto (Florida)
6. Charles Walker (Texas)
7. Sanderline Williams (Ohio)
8. Ron Essett (Indiana)
9. Sean Mannion (Massachusetts)
10. Virgil Hill (North Dakota)
11. Carlos Tite (Indiana)
12. Jorge Amparo (New Jersey)
13. Richard Burton (New York)
14. Jay Strickland (Texas)
15. Chris Reid (New Jersey)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Robbie Sims (Massachusetts)
1. Thomas Hearns (Michigan)
2. James Kinchen (California)
3. Iran Barkley (New York)
4. Michael Nunn (California)
5. Kevin Watts (New Jersey)
6. Don Lee (Indiana)
7. Troy Darrell (New York)
8. Doug DeWitt (New York)
9. Frank Tate (Texas)
10. John Collins (Illinois)
11. Curtis Parker (Pennsylvania)
12. Wilfred Benitez (Puerto Rico)
13. Mark McPherson (New York)
14. Kenny Snow (Texas)
15. Paul Whitaker (Louisiana)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Duane Thomas (Michigan)
1. Davey Moore (New York)
2. Carlos Santos (Puerto Rico)
3. Milton McCrory (Michigan)
4. Lupe Aquino (California)
5. Mark Medal (New York)
6. Fred Hutchings (California)
7. John Jackson (Pennsylvania)
8. Matthew Farrago (New York)
9. Tony Ojo (Virginia)
10. Tony Montgomery (Michigan)
11. Kenny Styles (New York)
12. Darrin Van Horn (Louisiana)
13. Mauricio Rodriguez (Florida)
14. Mardo Roybal (California)
15. Darnell Knox (Michigan)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Johnny Bumphus (New Jersey)
1. Tommy Ayers (Ohio)
2. Marlon Starling (Conn.)
3. Maurice Blocker (D.C.)
4. Simon Brown (D.C.)
5. Mark Breland (New York)
6. Tyrone Trice (Michigan)
7. Horace Shufford (Nevada)
8. Roman George (Louisiana)
9. Allen Braswell (New York)
10. Danny Garcia (Puerto Rico)
11. Luis Santana (California)
12. Manning Galloway (Ohio)
13. Felipe Canela (California)
14. Sanford Ricks (New Jersey)
15. Curtis Summit (Illinois)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Frankie Warren (Texas)
1. Joe Louis Manley (New Jersey)
2. John Wesley Meekins (New York)
3. Vincent Pazienza (Rhode Island)
4. Brian Baronet (Pennsylvania)
5. Andy Nance (California)
6. James (Buddy) McGirt (New York)
7. Ricky Young (New York)
8. Mitchell Julien (California)
9. Ronnie Shields (Texas)
10. Lonnie Smith (Colorado)
11. Howard Davis, Jr. (New York)
12. Harold Brazier (Indiana)
13. Othal Dixon (Texas)
14. Gene Hatcher (Texas)
15. Brian Brunette (Minnesota)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Darryl Tyson (D.C.)
2. Juan Nazario (Puerto Rico)
3. Frankie Randall (Tennessee)
4. Meldrick Taylor (Pennsylvania)
5. Fred Pendleton (Florida)
6. Terrence Alli (New York)
7. Cornelius Boza-Edwards (Nevada)
8. Irleis (Cubanito) Perez (Calif.)
9. Tyrone Crawley (Pennsylvania)
10. Edwin Rosario (Puerto Rico)
11. Pernell Whitaker (Virginia)
12. Miguel Santana (Puerto Rico)
13. Greg Haugen (Washington)
14. Sammy Fuentes (Puerto Rico)
15. Angel Hernandez (Puerto Rico)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Kenny Baysmore (D.C.)
1. Johnny de la Rosa (Michigan)
2. Rocky Lockridge (New Jersey)
3. Mark Fernandez (Colorado)
4. Jackie Beard (Tennessee)
5. Donald Caples (Texas)
6. Dwight Pratchett (Indiana)
7. Anthony English (New Jersey)
8. Bernard Gray (Florida)
9. John Duplessis (Louisiana)
10. Raphe Sims (Texas)
11. Wilmer Ruiz (Texas)
12. Darrell Savoy (Louisiana)
13. Vincent Costello (New York)
14. Luis Rivera (Pennsylvania)
15. Andrian Arreola (California)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Calvin Grove (Pennsylvania)
1. Billy White (Louisiana)
2. Antonio Rivera (Puerto Rico)
3. Richard Savage (Louisiana)
4. Juan LaPorte (New York)
5. Bernard Taylor (Tennessee)
6. Tyrone Jackson (New York)
7. Refugio Rojas (California)
8. Lupe Suarez (Texas)
9. Irving Mitchell (California)
10. Joe Ruelas (California)
11. Paulie Ayala (Texas)
12. Hector Lopez (California)
13. Paul DeVorce (New York)
14. Lupe Miranda (Texas)
15. George Navarro (New Jersey)

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Greg Richardson (Ohio)
1. Jaime Garza (California)
2. Juan (Kid) Meza (California)
3. Louie Espinoza (Arizona)
4. Jesse Benavides (Texas)
5. Mike Ayala (Texas)
6. George Garcia (California)
7. James Manning (Oregon)
8. Aaron Lopez (Texas)
9. Harold Petty (Texas)
10. James Pipps (Texas)
11. Juan Veloz (New York)
12. Johnny Carter (Pennsylvania)
13. Julian Solis (Puerto Rico)
14. Oscar Muniz (California)
15. Alberto Mercado (Puerto Rico)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Hurley Snead (Michigan)
1. Frankie Duarte (California)
2. Sugar Baby Rojas (Florida)
3. Albert Davila (California)
4. Jesus Salud (Hawaii)
5. Diego Rosario (New Jersey)
6. Gaby Canizales (Texas)
7. Kelvin Seabrooks (North Carolina)
8. Darrell Thigpen (California)
9. Steve McCrory (Michigan)
10. Jerome Coffee (Tennessee)
11. Wilfredo Vasquez (Puerto Rico)
12. Sam David (New Jersey)
13. Jimmy Navarro (Florida)
14. David Gauvin (Massachusetts)
15. Ruben Solario (California)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Henry Brent (New York)
1. Paul Gonzales (California)
2. Mario Savala (California)
3. Rafael Caban (Puerto Rico)
4. Jose DeJesus (Puerto Rico)
5. Kenny Mitchell (New York)
6. Alonzo (Strongbow) Gonzalez (Calif.)
7. Felix Marquez (Connecticut)
8. Orlando Maldonado (Puerto Rico)
9. Miguel Mercedes (California)
10. Roman Medal (Texas)
11. Orlando Canizales (Texas)
12. Felix Castillo (Texas)
13. Pedro Feliciano (Puerto Rico)
14. Kenny Butts (Pennsylvania)
15. Robert Robinson (Pennsylvania)

The 23-year-old undefeated middleweight from North Hollywood, Calif., drew a sample of those fickled ring devotees in his last start at the Showboat, where he completely outclassed Charlie Boston, but failed to stretch him for the count.

Nunn, 161, pitched a near shutout while improving his credentials to 17-0 with 11 kayoes, but the crowd at Top Rank's 10-round ESPN main event started showing its dissatisfaction—by banging their seats—at the start of the eight round.

Boston, 157¾, coming in from Trenton, N.J., for his western debut, admittedly could not solve Nunn's hand speed and reach advantage. But he was never in danger of hitting the deck as his log dipped to 12-3 with six kayoes.

"If the crowd wants to boo, let them, because they pay their money. It doesn't bother me," Nunn said. "I hurt him with body and head shots, but I also wanted to pace myself. I wanted to who people. Don't forget Boston's got a good chin and he's been in with some good middleweights.

"If I had knocked him out, that's fine, but I won practically every round as it was. I was catching him with some short uppercuts and overhand lefts. This was the second southpaw I fought, but Boston was tougher than Charley Campbell, who I beat here last September."

The fact that both men were lefthanded may have given both some trouble. Nunn preferred to stick and move at long range, while Boston kept lunging to deliver his erratic combinations. The latter's best weapon—delivered rather infrequently over the route—was a double left hook.

Nunn's most effective work came from lefts and right hooks to the belt line, but it was a tribute to Boston's condition that he sponged them up and countered with unorthodox flurries.

The most serious damage either inflicted came on an accidental head butt in the ninth. Wincing, Boston put his glove to his right temple and turned his back on Nunn. The New Jersey import was fair game for Nunn, but the World Boxing Association's number nine contender appeared startled at the interruption and did not move in.

"I don't blame Charlie. Both being southpaws, we just banged out heads. I want to beat those guys out there with my fists, not with my head," Nunn insisted. "I threw some good left hands, but I wanted to bang Boston more on the inside. I want to tighten up more on my punches in the future."

Other than the head butt, which almost broke the skin on his right eyelid, Boston was virtually unmarked.

"The butt didn't hurt, but then he didn't really hurt me at any time. Nunn's long reach made it hard to get in close. I stung him a few times, but I didn't follow up because of that reach. The referee (Carlos Padilla) didn't let us fight to muchh on the inside.

"I thought about switching to righthanded, but everytime I was ready to do it, Nunn wasn't there. I was suprised that Nunn's hands were so quick, but he never hit hard. I can think of three tougher guys I fought—Doug DeWittDwight Davison, and Mark Frazie."

Joe Goosen, who trains the 1984 Los Angeles Olympic alternate, figured it would be a tougher fight for Nunn than it was.

"I expected much more out of Boston. I saw him fight DeWitt and really felt he deserved the decision. We're all satisfied with the fight, but I wish Michael had followed up more when he had the guy hurt rather than throwing just one or two punches. I wanted Michael to take his time and put the jab on Boston, who was a little slippery. We want Nunn fighting at least once a month. He's never been hurt in any fight, so we're right on schedule."

Lupe Gutierrez, 127 San Jose, Calif., won a unanimous decision over Jeff Franklin, 125, Las Vegas, in an action eight.

The 21-year-old Gutierrez, who boosted his record to 12-1 with nine kayoes, had too much power for the gutty Franklin, who slipped to 11-2-1 with four knockouts. Lupe had no trouble rocking Jeff with long right hands and double hooks, but the latter never looked like he was heading for the canvas.

Former national amateur champion Paul Banke, 124, Pomona, Calif., looked very impressive in winning a unanimous decision over taller Ralph Gutierrez, Eagle Rock, Calif., four (cut from six to fit the television schedule).

Slipping under Gutierrez's offense, Banke repeatedly staggered has rival with sharp combinations en route to his seventh straight victory. Gutierrez fell to 4-9-4 with two kayoes.

Nathan Dryer, 155, Phoenix, Ariz., knocked Rod Starks 153, Los Angeles, down in the second en route to an easy unanimous decision victory, six. Dryer is now 11-2 with nine knockouts. Starks is 3-5-3 with two kayoes.

Jorge Cazares, 132¾, Los Angeles, with body punches in 1:30 of the second round in their scheduled six. Cazares is now 7-0 with five knockouts. Hernandez is 7-3 with three kayoes.

Top Rank, Inc. ESPN
(07-25-86)

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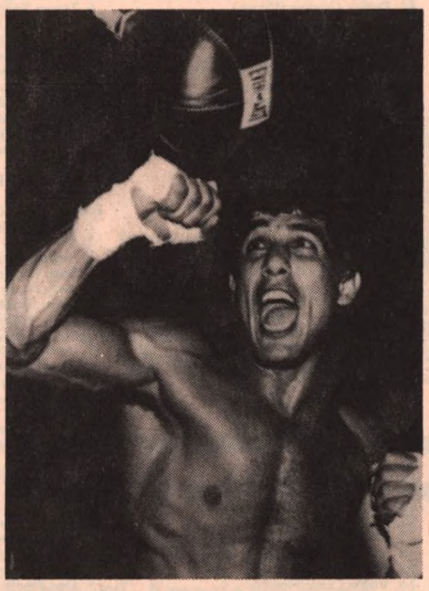

Veteran middleweight contender Mustafa Hamsho proved he's still dangerous, stopping hot prospect Richard Burton in the seventh round in New York City.

▶**NEW YORK CITY—Felt Forum**—Mustafa Hamsho, 159½, Brooklyn, had too much experience for Richard Burton, 163 Bronx, New York, in the scheduled 10-round main event. Burton, who had scored a one-round kayo over Kevin Moley in his last start, showed good speed and landed some pops to Hamsho in the first few rounds. Hamsho, however, cut him down with his elusive slash and hit-'em-low attack. Referee Johnny Colan took the round six away from Hamsho for low punches, but the Syrian came back to floor his man with a left, right, and left in the seventh for a TKO at 2:24 of the session.

Hamsho is now 41-3-2 with 25 kayoes. Burton is 12-3 with 10 knockouts. All three official cards read 3-3 after six.

The youth and fire of Chris Reid, 170¼, Little Silver, N.J., were too much for Mark Frazie, also 170¼, in their scheduled 10. Frazie looked good in the first two rounds, but the Shamrock Express roared through for a TKO at 2:07 of round seven. Reid is now 14-0-1 with 13 knockouts. Frazie is 25-6-1 with 13 kayoes. Nick Drake, referee.

Vinnie Costello, 133, Kew Gardens, New York, won a unanimous decision over Troy (Dynamite) Davis, also 133, Tampa, Fla., 10. Scoring: Carol Castellano, 8-1-1; Harold Lederman and Victor Suarez, both 7-3. Carl Schroeder, referee. Costrello is now 19-2-1 with six kayoes. Davis is 7-9-1.

Olympic super heavyweight champion Tyrell Biggs, 221, Philadelphia, TKO'd Rod Smith, 210, Eugene, Ore., referee Schroeder calling things off after six rounds of a scheduled eight. Biggs won every round, Smith gamely taking punishment and fighting back with limited skill and power. The Olympian is now 10-0 with six kayoes. Smith is 12-5 with nine knockouts.

Charles (Hard Rock) Bullock, 152½, Bronx, N.Y., TKO'd Michael (Sonny) Carbone, 157½, at 1:05 of the fourth round in a scheduled six. Bullock is now 5-1. Carbone is 5-3 with three kayoes. Jim Santa, referee.

Dennis (The Magician) Milton, 157½, Bronx, won a unanimous decision over Gary Tibbs, 160, Washington, D.C., six. Tibbs ws down in innings two and three. Scoring: Carol Castellano and Harold Lederman, both 6-0 (8-0 in points); Victor Suarez, 5-1 (7-1). Milton is now 6-1. Tibbs is 5-4-2. Nick Drake, referee.

Richard Brownrigg, 180, Long Beach, N.Y., kayoed Milton Burton, 179½, Staten Island, in 1:07 of the first round in a scheduled four. Brownrigg is now 4-1 with three kayoes. Burton is 0-3. Jim Santa, referee.

Domingo Molina, 155½, Brooklyn, won a unanimous decision over Greg Jones, 154, Newark, N.J., four. Scoring: C. Castellano and Suarez, both 3-1; Lederman, 2-1-1. Nick Drake, referee. Molina is now 2-1. Jones is 1-5.

A slated four-round walk-out bout, put on after midnight, saw Edwin Diaz, 156, Bronx, go to 3-0 with a TKO over Glen Johnson, 157, Bronx, at 2:12 of round three. Johnson was floored in the second and third frames. His record is now 1-5-1. Jim Santa, referee.

Judges—Carol Castellano, Harold Lederman, Victor Suarez.
Timekeeper—Cecilio Pedraja.
Ring Announcer—Ed Derian.
Chief Ringside Physician—Frank S. Fulk, M.D.
Matchmaker—Bob Goodman.
Total Attendance—2,838.
(08-14-86)

▶**NEW YORK CITY—Felt Forum**—The scheduled 12-round main event, Iran Barkley defending his Continental Americas middleweight title against Charles Carter, was scrapped when traces of cocaine were found in Carter's urine.

Canadian middleweight champion Michael Olajide, 161, now boxing out of New York, battered game Knox Brown, 156, Memphis, all the way and TKO'd him at 1:59 of the ninth round in a scheduled 10. There were no knockdowns. Referee John LoBianco stopped the contest when a flurry had Brown all but helpless on the ropes. Olajide is now 19-0 with 13 kayoes. Brown is 17-7-1 with five knockouts.

Donny LaLonde, 172, Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada, TKO'd Terrance (Top Cat) Walker, also 172, Dallas, Texas, at 2:28 of the sixth round in their scheduled 10. The Golden Boy took two rounds to get the proper range before dumping Walker once in the third, twice in the fifth, and once more in the sixth with a right hand. Referee Arthur Mercante, Jr. stopped the contest at that juncture. LaLonde is now 26-1 with 22 kayoes. Walker is 7-5-1 with seven knockouts.

Kevin (E.T.) Moley, 158, Selden, New York, TKO'd Ralph (Shocktime) Smiley, also 158, Ithaca, New York, at 0:51 of the referee. Moley is now 25-2 with 21 wins by stoppage. Smiley is 10-6-1 with six kayoes.

Former NABF junior lightweight champion Dennis Cruz, 130, Bronx, New York, returned with a TKO over Miami punching bag Carlos Albuerne, 132, at 0:52 of the seventh round in a scheduled eight. Fred Ucci, referee. Cruz is now 21-2 with 19 kayoes. Albuerne is 6-18-2.

James Pritchard, 211, Louisville, Ky., went to 8-0 with a unanimous decision over Bobby Evans, 215, Jersey City, six. Scoring: Tony Castellano and Danny Whelan, both 5-1; Barbara Perez, 6-0. Fred Ucci, referee. Evans is n ow 6-9-3 with three kayoes.

Southpaw Tunde Foster, 131½, Brooklyn, TKO'd Donnie Parker, 132, Baltimore, at 1:31 of the fifth round in their scheduled six. Joe Santarpia, referee. Foster is now 6-0. Parker is 8-5-2.

Aaron Davis, 148½, Bronx, won a unanimous decision over Terry Young, 149, New York, six. Young was floored once in the fifth round. Scoring: Tony Castellano and Bernie Friedkin, both 6-0 (7-0 in points); Barbara Perez, 5-1 (6-1). Fred Ucci, referee. Davis is now 3-0. Young is 2-6.

Glenwood Brown, 142½, Bronx, went to 3-0 with a unanimous decision over Hilario Mercedes, 141½, Dominican Republic, in ther four-round curtain raiser. Scoring: Tony Castellano, 2-1-1; Barbara Perez and Danny Whelan, both 3-1. Oscar Perez, referee. Mercedes is now 3-4.

Edward Miranda, 141½, Jersey City, won a majority decision over debuting Bradley Austin, 138½, Monticello, N.Y., four. Scoring: Tony Castellano and Bernie Friedkin, both 3-1; Barbara Perez, 2-2. Arthur Mercante, Jr., referee. Miranda is now 3-2-2 with one knockout.

Jorge Collazo, 129, Plainfield, N.J., won a unanimous (all cards 3-1) decision over debuting Mario Ocasio, 127, Bronx, in the four-round finale. Collazo is now 3-0. Arthur Mercante, Jr., referee.

Timekeeper—Cecilio Pedraja.
Ring Announcer—Ed Derian.
Total Attendance—1,926.
(08-28-86)

HERBERT G. GOLDMAN

NEW JERSEY

▶**ATLANTIC CITY—Atlantis Hotel & Casino**—Like MacArthur coming back to Bataan, "The Bum" made a triumphant return to Casino City and liberated local fans from foreign domination. Launching a four-card package, Don Elbaum headlined with something not yet seen in one of boxing's most cosmopolitan cities: a home grown hero. Kevin (Kilo) Watts, 161, from the mainland sister city of Pleasantville, pleased an excited turnout of followers by stopping Joe McKnight, 161¾, Kenner, La., at 1:31 of the sixth round in a scheduled 10. The visitor was just the right opponent to provide Kevin's fans with plenty of excitement, but little anxiety. Nearly gone in the first, he battled back gamely. Joe's habit of turning away as if about to quit confused

Watts and helped McKnight himself escape several rocky situations. A wild right shocked Watts in the fourth, but when he had McKnight reeling under pressure in the sixth, ref Tony Orlando stopped it over Joe's protests. Quipped the winner about his encouraging local support, "I hope somebody was watching the town, or that the burglars took a night off."

In the semi, Gary Roemhild, 152, Philadelphia, scored a unanimous win over Kevin Daigle, 155¾, Granville, N.Y., in a brawling eight. The stubborn Daigle was whacked early, but hung around and gave the hero no peace. Joe O'Neil, referee.

The undercard featured "Destroy-A-Boy," in which a white ticket seller gets beat up by some non-entity the skeptics are expecting to fall down. James Barham, 164¾, Philadelphia, won a majority decision over Bob Wasielewski, 162¼, Bayonne, in a blistering six. Wasielewski took a hiding early, but would not yield, and began to wear Barham out in ferocious action. A last round rally by James was needed to hold onto the win. Tony Orlando, referee.

Despite suffering a flash knockdown in the second and holding on desperately in the final round, Walter Houston, 156, Staten Island, gained a controversial unanimous verdict over Chuck Binaxas, 158, Syracuse, four. Joe O'Neil, referee.

Mikey (Likes It) Duzant, 143, Staten Island, was too much for a stage struck Jose Ortiz, 149½, Washington, D.C., and won a unanimous nod in a bristling four. Tony Orlando, referee.

Promoter—Mike Guadagno (Ring Star Productions).
Matchmaker—Don Elbaum.
Attendance—913. Gross—$13,800.
Judges—Charlie Spina, Milo Savage, Frank Cairo.
Timekeeper—Art Spell.
Ring Announcer—Ed Derian.
(07-15-86)

▶**ATLANTIC CITY—Trump Casino Hotel**—The usually hotly-contested ESPN tournament had an off night, with two Eastern finals resulting in one-sided romps. In the lightweight division, Miguel (El Zorro) Santana, 134, New York, glided to a unanimous win over Rodney Moore, 135, Philadelphia, 10. Moore was unable to keep the necessary extra step between himself and his opponent, as he had done against Cobra Williams in getting here. Instead, the switch-hitting Santana crossed him up, and was constantly able to close the distance. But The Fox threaded, rather than barreled, his way in, keeping the contest one for the purists. Action picked up in the later rounds, as Santana badly banged up Moore's face, and pulled away. Rudy Battle, referee.

In the welter class, Allen Braswell, 148¼, Brooklyn, battered Sanford Ricks, 145¾, East Orange, for a unanimous win, 10. While the talented Ricks seems to have squandered his career in negotiations, the workhorse Braswell has been grinding away in his opponents' back years, and may finally be coming into his own. The result was almost poetic, as Sanford seemed to be on unsteady legs and was rocked repeatedly, Braswell won handily. Joe Cortez, referee.

Victorio Belcher, 141, South Bend, Ind., got an unpopular unanimous verdict over Howard Stewart, 142, Philadelphia, in a tedious six. Belcher, billed as "The Desert Fox," did manage to pop in enough counters, but his style was so negative, as if he was trying to negotiate a settlement, that Stewart appeared to be the only one in a fight. Rudy Battle, referee.

Similarly, Rodney Fennell, 132, Washington, D.C., was able to shut down Richie (The Ninja) Otero, 130, New York, for a majority decision in a dull six. Ninja's aimless wandering seemed to play into Rodney's hands. Joe Cortez, referee.

Top Rank, Inc.
Matchmakers—Teddy Brenner, Bruce Trampler.
Attendance—500 (estimated).
Judges—John Stewart, Thomas Kaczmarek, Frank Brunette.
Timekeeper—Roosevelt Gilbert.
Ring Announcer—Michael Buffer.
(07-18-86)

PHOTO BY PETE GOLDFIELD

South African Brian Baronet continued his successful American campaign with a seventh round TKO over rugged Canadian Laurie Mann.

▶**ATLANTIC CITY—Resorts Int.**—John Wesley Meekins, returning after a hand injury, was glad to be back. Opponent Davey Montana expected John to have an off night, stating before the fight, ". . . he's been off for months, and how quick can he be now?" One minute and six seconds quick! That's all it took for Meekins, 140½, New York, to fire a perfect right over a lazy jab and drill Montana, 137, Hamilton, Mont., via Reno, into the canvas. Davey, a walk-in club fighter, struggled gamely to his feet, but referee Vinnie Rainone waved the scheduled 10 over at just 1:06. "I guess I just wasn't ready for this fight," Davey lamented. "I thought I was, but he never let me in it." The winner beamed, "I felt awesome, and I don't know why."

In the co-feature 10, Brian Baronet, 141, a South African fighting out of Philadelphia, boxed smartly to stop Laurie Mann, 142, Vancouver, B.C., after seven rounds of an action contest. The switch-hitting Mann slugged it out with Baronet early, cut his eye, and seemed to be reaching him. But Brian switched gears, establishing a head-snapping jab and good movement to reverse the trend in the third. Showing intense concentration on a smart battle plan, Baronet began taking Mann apart with sharp combinations. Mann took a lathering in the sixth and had to retire with a broken nose a round later. It was reportedly the tough Canadian's seventh broken bone of one sort or another. Paul Venti, referee.

The real headliner was the semi-final eight, in which immensely-popular Henry Milligan, 177½, Wilmington, battled to a unanimous win over rugged Mike Fisher, 179½, Newark, in a brutal slugfest. though known as a banger, Milligan was actually classier than the crude but indomitable Fisher. Beating Mike to the punch in savage exchanges, Henry established an early lead, staved off a few withering rounds past midway, and then rallied to seal the victory. Vinnie Rainone, referee.

A bad day for the Montanas, as Maurice Donovan, 146¼, New York, TKO'd Davey's brother, Wilie, 146, Hamilton/Reno, at 0:14 of the second round in a scheduled four. Willie was getting trounced, taking a sanding eight in the first. Paul Venti, referee.

Dave Tiberi, 165½, New Castle, Delaware, outboxed Ray Daniels, 167½, Philadelphia, for a unanimous win in a dullish four. Paul Venti, referee.

Top Rank, Inc.
Matchmakers—Teddy Brenner, Bruce Trampler.
Attendance—SRO; 1,000 (estimated).
Judges—Eva Shain, Frank Brunette, Phil Newman.
Timekeeper—Art Spell.
Ring Announcer—Michael Buffer.
(08-01-86)

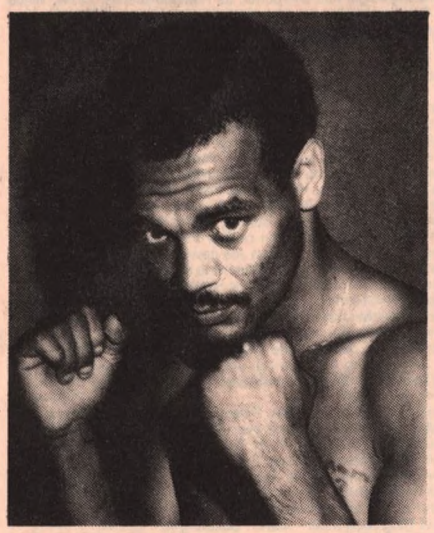

PHOTO BY BILL MUHLACK

Juan Ramon Santana (above) and Joey Ferrell battled to a sensational 10-round draw in an Atlantic City grudge match.

▶**ATLANTIC CITY—Atlantis Hotel & Casino**—Joey Ferrell, 142,, Franklinville, N.J., and Juan Ramon Santana, 142¾, Camden, warred to a draw in a sensational 10. Though draws are usually taken as double losses, this one, if anything, was a double win. In a genuine neighborhood rivalry, the two had trained at the same gym, with Santana becoming incensed over Joey's refusal to risk his state junior welter crown. The resentment translated into bitter one-upmanship, with barely a lull. Joey was a bit more versatile, but the dogged Santana remained undaunted. Halfway through, it was a standoff, but Ferrell began to forge a lead as Juan Ramon appeared to wilt.

Starting the ninth, a confident Ferrell roared from his corner and rocked Santana, barely off his stool, with a combination. It may have cost Joey the fight. Seemingly to save himself from oblivion, the game Santana blazed back with all he had, soon found Joey yielding, and streaked ahead to take the round! With the outcome on the line in the tenth, both fought desperately. An exhausted Ferrell kept his hands moving, but Juan Ramon's punches were crisper, enabling him to salvage the draw. The scoring was uniform and excellent: John Stewart 5-4-1, Santana; William Kostrub, 6-4, Ferrell; Thomas Kaczmarek, 5-5. Joe Cortez refereed.

A modest Santana admitted, "I would fight him again, but only if he puts that belt up . . . I'm not going through it again without something on the line. He ghave me more than I expected . . . He even hurt me in the second, but I shook it off."

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Todd Englehart, 162½, Lebanon, Pa., had to struggle to TKO a returning but totally shot Dennis Johnson, 163, Philadelphia, at 1:47 of the fifth round in a messy six. Johnson suffered a flukey knockdown in the first, but hung around until he ran out of gas and was dropped by a left hook. Joe O'Neil, referee.

James Barnes, 138½, Washington, D.C., exploded from his corner to overwhelm a surprised Angel Lopez, 137¾, Paterson, and stop him on his feet at 2:01 of the first round in a scheduled four. Joe Cortez, referee.

Tony LaQuatra, 115¼, Pittsburgh, battered Charles Taylor, 111, Washington, D.C., for a unanimous shutout, four. Joe O'Neil, referee.

Promoter—Mike Guadagno (Ring Star Productions).
Matchmaker—Don Elbaum.
Attendance—300 (estimated).
Timekeeper—Roosevelt Gilbert.
Ring Announcer—Ed Derian.
(07-29-86)

▶**ATLANTIC CITY—Atlantis Hotel & Casino**—in a textbook example of a fighter caught cold, Diego Rosario, 121½, Paterson, belted out unbeaten Sam David, 122¼, Phillipsburg, N.J., in 1:18 of the first round in a scheduled 10. Both were returning from a year's inactivity, but Rosario looked sharp, while David looked worried. Diego had stopped him as an amateur, and Sam, normally a slow starter but a busy fireplug once he gets going, failed to attack. Rosario stepped in with a crunching left hook that sent David reeling, then kept up a heavy barrage until ref Tony Perez rescued him with a standing eight. Sam appeared less than eager to continue, so Perez waved it over. The loser expounded, "I want to get right back in the gym. The champion isn't the guy who wins every fight. The champion is the guy who never gives up."

Southpaw Tracy Spann, 135, Plainfield, N.J., was too much for Bobby Van, 138, a South African fighting out of Hallandale, Fla. Spann mixed snappy combinations to body and head, dropping Bobby in the second, and finally, the third, for a TKO at 0:51 of round three in a scheduled eight. Tony Orlando, referee.

Ken Crosby, 210, Atlantic City, beat up Billy Marks, 202, Allentown, Pa., then cut him severely with a questionable at-the-bell shot. Billy couldn't come out for the second round of the scheduled four, but appeared glad it was over. Tony Perez, referee.

Victor Dominguez, 183½, San Juan via Philadelphia, dropped John Elmore, 184, Newark, in the first, then had to scramble to a unanimous win in a sloppy, but entertaining, four. Tony Orlando, referee.

Anthony Williams, 174½, Atlantic City, muscled his way to a unanimous decision over Lorenzo Twitty, 182, Newark, in a barrel house four. Tony Perez, referee.

Promoter—Mike Guadagno (Ring Star Productions).
Matchmaker—Don Elbaum.
Attendance—532.
Judges—Joe Pasquale, Lynne Carter, Al DeVito.
Timekeeper—Lindsey Tucker.
Ring Announcer—Ed Derian.
(07-22-86)

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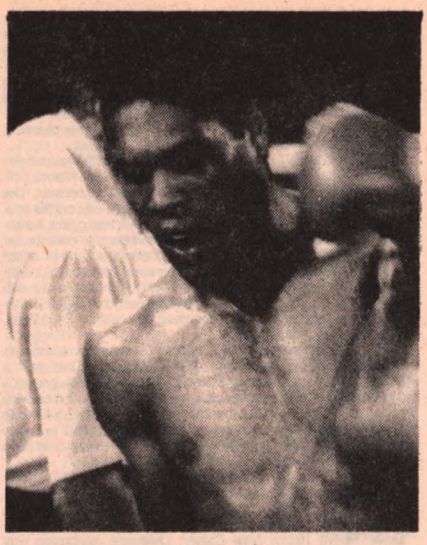

PHOTO BY ERIC B. HUGHES

Comebacking Renaldo Snipes is on the ropes and in trouble in the 10th round of his bout with Donnie Long. Snipes survived to win the decision, but raised serious doubts about his future with his shabby showing.

▶**ATLANTIC CITY—Trump Plaza**—The Tyson-Ribalta undercard: Past and future Tyson victims met in a wild and rollicking heavyweight huff-and-puffer, as Renaldo Snipes, 221½, White Plains, escaped "sudden death" to take a unanimous win over Donny Long, 236, Youngstown, 10. Both fighters complemented each other's mistakes to turn what might have been a blubbery bore into an entertaining comedy of errors. The comebacking Snipes, reflexes a bit off, would rock Long with his right, but be unable to get it back in time. The hugely overweight Donny, unable to move, would counter with the left hook in self defense, sting Renaldo, and back him off to begin anew.

Time and again, Long escaped in this manner, as Renaldo piled up a lead, but appeared dismayed by Donny's stubborn refusal to go away. In the last round, with nothing left to lose, Donny made a run for the roses. Improvising punches that haven't been seen since the last "Joe Palooka" movie, Long swarmed all over Snipes, finally blasting him to the canvas with a right that came by way of the ceiling. Ref Frank Cappuccino gave Renaldo a longer look than Joe gave Marilyn, which allowed his head to clear enough to scramble to the safety of the scorecards. Phil Newman voted 5-4-1, John Stewart and Rich Strange 6-3-1.

Mike Costello, 175, White Plains, edged a narrow unanimous verdict over Junior Edmond, 179, Newark, in a rusty eight. Junior was clearly the superior boxer, but sheer will prevailed. A right dropped Costello in the first, and had him in dire straits in the third. But he kept coming, until Edmond had nothing left, and the stubborn Costello bulldozed him to defeat. Rudy Battle, referee.

Tony LaQuatra, 118¾, Pittsburgh, used his size to win a close but unanimous decision over nifty Jose Salgado, 113¼, New York, in a lively four. Rudy Battle, referee.

Promoters—Don King, Frank Gelb.
Matchmaker—Mike Acri.
Attendance—950 (estimated).
Timekeeper—Roosevelt Gilbert
Ring Announcer—Marvin Goldberg
(08-17-86)

J.R. JOWETT

▶**ATLANTIC CITY—Harrah's Marina Hotel-Casino**—In boxing, biting off more than you can chew often becomes a self-inflicted wound. So be it for young Jose Banabria, 121, New York, by very recent way of Caracas. The inexperienced (now 10-1-1) Venezuelan didn't quite know how to rally his youthful virtues and, for the most part, looked in over his head against world rated James Pipps, 122, Houston, as the Texan took a ten round unanimous decision. Scores: 6-3-1 from Richard F. Murry; 8-2 from Eugene Grant, and an 8-1-1 from Ron Burns. *The Ring* had it 7-3.

Unsure of himself through the first six rounds, Jose was kept somewhat in the hunt by Pipps, who seemed content enough to only do what was necessary rather than just bulldoze through a less hardy looking foe. In round seven, Sanabria awoke from his tentativeness to spark a furious session, one in which he had a clear edge (for the first time all evening) with his quick-fire left hooks and rapid rights.

Both lapsed back to a breather stage in round eight, but closed out the bout with a solid six minutes of collective energy that contained more ardor than artistry. Those last few heated rounds pushed the fight over the top for entertainment value.

Afterwards, Pipps explained his early reluctance to gamble on the fact that he was nursing a 37-stitch cut over his left eye, which he had received in a technical draw just six weeks ago. Said Pipps, "I had to be concerned about it. I realized the eye was fine; why take a chance? He made it easy (early on). He just wanted to survive, and I settled in a groove, no sense getting really wild." Pipps now awaits a title shot, while Jose should realize his potentials and prosper from this lesson. Vinnie Rainone, referee.

Back to his cautious self, southpaw John David Jackson, 153, a Canadian billed out of Philadelphia, Pa., took a boring and one-sided eight round unanimous decision over an equally guilty party in one Milton Leaks, 147½, Hartford, Conn. It must have been that standing eight count Leaks received in round one that had him under-eager the rest of the way; perfectly okay by Jackson. Scores: 8-0 from both Grant and Murry, while Burns was just a hint more charitable with a 7-0-1 card. Randy Neumann, referee.

In a far more pleasing bout, Tony Martin, 140½, Philadelphia, found the right range midway through against the stocky Hilario Mercedes, 142½, Bronx, N.Y., and took a six-round unanimous verdict. Mercedes was willing, but Martin possessed the better hands. Scores: Grant, 4-2; Burns, 4-1-1; Murry, 6-0. Randy Neumann, referee.

Cornell Sims, 157¾, Elizabeth, N.J., returned to the ring with a third round technical knockout win over Louis Jones, 160, Youngstown, Ohio, in a scheduled four. The end came at 2:27. Earlier in that session, Louis received a standing eight-count from ref Rainone.

In an intriguing match-up of contrasting southpaws, the boxer, Chris (The Worm) Guest, 162¼, Philadelphia, garnished a four-round split decision over the bomber, James (Dynamite) Green, 161, Williamstown, N.J.

Green spent too much time refueling after unloading with his top heavy punching. Retreating to the corners for this rest cost him, as Guest wormed his way to the narrow win. Randy Neumann, referee.

Timekeeper—Art Spell.
Promoter—HBA(East)/M.S.G.
Matchmakers—Ron Katz/Bobby Goodman.
(07-31-86)

▶**ATLANTIC CITY—Atlantic Hotel-Casino**—The floor may well have burned out from under this four-wall experiment, as Philadelphia fireman and crowd draw Gary Roemhild, 157, was unable to douse the flaming punches of Johnny Banks Walker, 155½, Passaic, N.J. Roemhild suffered a TKO loss at 0:40 of round nine in the scheduled 10.

Working close to the vest, the team of Mike Guadagno and Don Elbaum tried their hand at promoting their own product with only minimal aid from the casino. Roemhild was a key attraction and now he is gone—announcing his retirement after absorbing a convincing beating.

Gary had guts and displayed a nice toothpaste smile almost every time he got burned. Aside from a productive first round (all three judges gave it to him) and a gotta-get-back-in-this-thing effort in round five (two of three votes), he was a mere punching bag for his switch-hitting foe.

Roemhild did his level best at bobbing and weaving his way out of danger, but it was not good enough. Denied his usual stance as a lover of body work, he found himself constantly backing away or caught on the ropes. He had little time to mount any kind of effective offense.

Walker, while not known as a big banger, did manage to land some pretty heavy facial artillery and slowly wore down his victim until just a mere switching left jab in the ninth put Gary on the seat of his pants as if it was the proverbial back breaking straw. A few seconds later, after ref Frank Cappuccino had let the bout go on, chief ringside physician Dr. Frank Doggett came through the ropes to save Gary from any further and unnecessary punishment.

Leading on all cards, Don Cioffi, 136½, Hopatcong, N.J., was unintentionally butted by foe Alejandro Rivera, 131½, Bronx, in round four. The cut over the left eye continued to bleed into the next round and the bout had to be stopped. Cioffi was awarded a technical win at 1:08 of the fifth in this scheduled six. Frank Cappuccino, referee.

Energetic Clarence Coleman, 144½, Newark, N.J., was too much for comebacking Forrest Winchester, 138, Columbus, Ohio, and took an easy six-round unanimous decision. Winchester took a torrid drubbing in round one, which included a thumbing that had his right eye puffy for the rest of the bout; it was all downhill from there. Scores: Castellani and Potjurai, both at 6-0; Spina, 5-1. Steve Smoger, referee.

In a sluggish six, Al Shoffner, 193, Philadelphia, took advantage of a not-ready-for-even-prelim-time Robert Hill, 192¾, Philadelphia.

Al took all cards by 4-2 scores. Hill, bloodied at the end—mainly from a cut left eye in round four—at least had the ambition to last the limit. No knockdowns, but both were hurt at times. Steve Smoger, referee.

Timekeeper—Lindsey Tucker.
Ringstar Promotions.
Matchmaker—Don Elbaum.
(08-05-86)

▶**ATLANTIC CITY—Resorts International Hotel-Casino**—Potential realized? You bet, according to trainer Carmen Graziano. Never looking better, Georgie Navarro, 125½, Vineland, N.J., had all the right stuff in gaining a 12-round unanimous decision over Hector Lopez, 126, Glendale, Calif.

Georgie filled the age old prescription of "box when you can and fight when you must "in bewildering a rather substantial, albeit young foe. Slipping and sliding around the edges, Navarro combined the very heart and soul of his Macho Go-Go image to near perfection in winning the latest in the line of ESPN tournament (featherweight) title bouts.

Showing the courage of his convictions, he held his serve when Lopez decided enough was enough and moved in on his opponent. Through the first three rounds, Hector advanced cautiously, but still paid the price as he was countered to shutout proportions. Forced back to the ropes in rounds four, five, and six, Georgie countered off them well enough to have a commanding lead at the half-way point.

Lopez's continued doggedness, however, made Navarro earn every point, and that is what made his performance all the more

a mini classic of ring science and athletic ability. The winner had always to be on guard, which of course made for a fast paced and enjoyable thirty-six minutes, even if the final scoring was one-sided.

Judges Lynn Carter and Frank Cairo both had identical cards: 10-2, with Lopez getting rounds four and 11. Judge Tommy Kaczmarek had it 9-3, giving Lopez the sixth, as well as the fourth and 11th. *The Ring* saw it 9-3, with rounds four, five and 11 to Lopez. Paul Venti, referee.

In a bout that never should have been, lightweight contender Terrence Alli, 136½, New York, had to face an embarrassing situation against an inept Pedro Montero, 138¾, New York. Continually wild with his punches, Montero had his most effective moments with numerous low blows. Referee Ted Pick warned him twice and then disqualified Pedro at the 0:54 mark of round two. It was scheduled for 10.

In an all-action bout, Howard Stewart, 142, Philadelphia, took a six-round unanimous decision over Mike (Stinger) Johnson, 143, Ann Arbor, Mich., with scores of 4-2 from Carter, 4-1-1 from Kaczmarek, and 5-1 from Cairo. Ted Pick, referee.

Dave Tiberi, 165, N. Castle, Dela., took a four-round split decision over James Barham, 166½, Philadelphia. Tiberi's constant moving to the left had Barham confused as he did little to force what little action there was. Why the split decision? All false aggression on Barham's part, as Dave proceeded to only do enough to win. Paul Venti, referee.

Tim Burgess, 136, Brooklyn, had too much hustle for Alphonso Walker, 132½, Jacksonville, Fla., and walked away with a four-round unanimous decision. Ted Pick, referee.

Timekeeper—Art Spell.
Top Rank, Inc.
Matchmakers—Teddy Brenner, Bruce Trampler.
Ring Announcer—Michael Buffer.
(08-15-86)

JACK OBERMAYER

PENNSYLVANIA

▶**PHILADELPHIA—Blue Horizon**—In a classic of club boxing, Kelvin Kelly, 175, West Philadelphia, lifted the state light heavyweight crown from Lionel Byarm, 173½, South Philadelphia, via unanimous verdict, 12. The combatants made dramatic entrances into the packed and steamy hall, led by bearers carrying their respective belts. Byarm was defending his state title, while Kelly is ESPN champ. The action, though onesided, was no let-down. Kelly exploded in the first, and had Byarm ready to fall. But the cornered defender lashed back and caused his tormentor to give ground.

Displaying noteworthy ring generalship, Kelly changed tactics, circling against the stone-footed Byarm, stepping in to fire salvos, then stopping away. Through the sixth, Lionel took such a pounding that it could have been stopped on humanitarian grounds. But Byarm displayed gargantuan determination, and actually began to wear Kelly out. Kelvin again shifted gears, taking every other round "off" to conserve energy down the stretch. Though the decision was foregone, the two put on a curtain-call performance in a blazing final round. Ozzie Sadler refereed.

In a rematch of another state title bout, but with no crown on the line, Kenny Butts, 110, North Philadelphia, reversed a loss and beat Pop Robinson, 113, West Philadelphia, by unanimous decision, eight. Both were coming off lay-offs, with Kenny looking sharp, and Pop looking shot. A surprise counter dropped Robinson in the second, Butts survived a rocky third, and Pop became progressively unraveled from thereon. Ozzie Sadler, referee.

Grizzled Juan Muriel, 120¼, New York, was too much for green Ed Fisher, 118, West Philadelphia, knocking him stiff with a perfect right counter in 2:01 of the fourth round in a scheduled six. Frank Cappuccino, referee.

Boxer Curtis Adams, 136, West Philadelphia, was lucky to get a split verdict over puncher Tony Jackson, 135, South Philadelphia, in a good six. Carol Polis scored it 28-26, Jackson, but was outvoted by Lynne Carter, 28-27, and Tommy Reid, 28-26. Frank Cappuccino, referee.

Vinnie Burgess, 141½, South Philadelphia, kayoed a stiff, Ed Correa, 142, Springfield, Mass., who folded on the ropes in 0:50 of the second in a scheduled four. Rudy Battle, referee.

Two debutees exploded like a land mine, as southpaw Calvin (Kareem) Davenport, 162, South Philadelphia, fired one left to drop and TKO Frank (Mad Dog) Thomas, 168, South Philadelphia, in just 0:14 of the first round in their scheduled four. Rudy Battle, referee.

Promoters—J. Russell Peltz (Peltz Boxing Promotions), Dan Duva (Main Events).
Matchmaker—J. Russell Peltz.
Attendance—1200. Gross—$13,000 (estimated).
Timekeeper—J.P. Mina.
Ring Announcer—Ed Derian.
(07-23-86)

J.R. JOWETT

TENNESSEE

▶**MEMPHIS—New Daisy Theatre**—Frankie Swindell, 176, Nashville, won the vacant Mid-South light heavyweight title with a unanimous decision over Kenneth Benley, also 176, Chattanooga, 12.

The action heated up in the fourth round, as Swindell began scoring with combinations. An uppercut in round 10 staggered Benley, but not enough to floor him, Swindell is now 8-0. Benley, who beat Swindell as an amateur is 5-3.

Brian Grant, 158, Memphis, knocked out Rocky McCallum, Greenville, Miss., in 2:52 of the first round in a scheduled six. Grant is now 7-1 with five knockouts.

Chuck Glover, 144, Covington, Tenn., kayoed Dewayne Evans, 147, Jackson, Miss., in 1:30 of the first round in their scheduled six. Glover is now 8-0 with four kayoes.

Scott Daley, 147, Lake Charles, La., halted Russell Branch, 146, Jackson, Miss., in 1:35 of the third round in a scheduled four.

NORTH AMERICAN RATINGS
BY THE NORTH AMERICAN BOXING FEDERATION
(As of August 18, 1986)

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Michael Spinks (Missouri)
2. Pinklon Thomas (Pennsylvania)
3. Mike Tyson (New York)
4. Larry Holmes (Pennsylvania)
5. Gerry Cooney (New York)
6. Tony Tucker (Michigan)
7. Tyrell Biggs (Pennsylvania)
8. Carl Williams (New York)
9. James Broad (New Jersey)
10. James (Buster) Douglas (Ohio)
11. Tony Tubbs (Ohio)
12. Willie de Wit (Alberta)
13. Larry Alexander (Tennesee)
14. Marvis Frazier (Pennsylvania)
15. Jose Ribalta (Florida)

CRUISERWEIGHTS
Champion
Bert Cooper (Pennsylvania)
1. Dwight Muhammad Qawi (N.J.)
2. Lee Roy Murphy (Illinois)
3. Henry Tillman (California)
4. Ricky Parkey (New York)
5. Tyrone Booze (Connecticut)
6. Spencer Chavis (Michigan)
7. Bashiru Ali (California)
8. Michael Greer (Tennessee)
9. Bernard Benton (Ohio)
10. Alfonzo Ratliff (Illinois)
11. Dorcey Gaymon (Florida)
12. Cedric Parsons (Canada)
13. Henry Milligan (Delaware)
14. Curtis Isaac (Michigan)
15. Mike Mohn (Pennsylvania)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Willie Edwards (Michigan)
1. Don LaLonde (Manitoba)
2. Eddie Davis (New York)
3. J.B. Williamson (California)
4. Charles Williams (Michigan)
5. Mustafa Muhammad (New Jersey)
6. Bobby Czyz (New York)
7. David Sears (New York)
8. Edward (Grady) Smith (Fla.)
9. Everett Martin (Texas)
10. Jeff Lampkin (Ohio)
11. Leslie Stewart (Florida)
12. Kelvin Kelly (Pennsylvania)
13. Prince Mamah Mohammed (Calif.)
14. Virgil Hill (North Carolina)
15. Chuck Walker (Texas)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Thomas Hearns (Michigan)
1. Michael Olajide (B.C.)
2. Donald Lee (Indiana)
3. Lindell Holmes (Michigan)
4. Iran Barkley (New York)
5. Michael Nunn (California)
6. James Kinchen (California)
7. Frank Tate (Michigan)
8. Kevin Watts (New Jersey)
9. Curtis Parker (Pennsylvania)
10. Mustafa Hamsho (New Jersey)
11. Charles Carter (Oregon)
12. Matt Farrago (New York)
13. Doug DeWitt (New York)
14. Mark McPherson (New York)
15. Tony Montgomery (Michigan)

SUPER WELTERWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Matthew Hilton (Quebec)
2. Milton McCrory (Michigan)
3. Buster Drayton (Pennsylvania)
4. David Braxton (Michigan)
5. Troy Darrell (New York)
6. Sean Mannion (Massachusetts)
7. Davey Moore (New York)
8. Mardo Roybal (California)
9. Kenny Snow (Texas)
10. Mauricio Rodriguez (Florida)
11. Mark Medal (New York)
12. Brian Brunette (Minnesota)
13. Jack Callahan (Indiana)
14. Kevin Moley (New York)
15. John David Jackson (Pa.)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Maurice Blocker (New Jersey)
1. Tommy Ayers (Ohio)
2. Tyrone Trice (Michigan)
3. Simon Brown (D.C.)
4. Mark Breland (New York)
5. Allen Braswell (New York)
6. Marlon Starling (Connecticut)
7. Darryl Anthony (Missouri)
8. Luis Santana (California)
9. Manning Galloway (Ohio)
10. Rigoberto Lopez (California)
11. Horace Shufford (Nevada)
12. Juan Alonzo Villa (Mexico)
13. Hugh Kearney (Pennsylvania)
14. Shawn O'Sullivan (Ontario)
15. Darren Van Horn (Louisiana)

SUPER LIGHTWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. James (Buddy) McGirt (New York)
2. Joe Louis Manley (New Jersey)
3. Rodolfo (Gato) Gonzalez (Mexico)
4. Rene Arredondo (Mexico)
5. John Meekins (New York)
6. Harold Brazier (Indiana)
7. Gene Hatcher (Texas)
8. Ronnie Shields (Texas)
9. Lonnie Smith (Colorado)
10. Andy Nance (California)
11. Gary Hinton (Pennsylvania)
12. Vinnie Pazienza (Rhode Island)
13. Angel Cruz (Pennsylvania)
14. Ricky Young (New York)
15. Cassius C. Horn (Arizona)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Greg Haugen (Washington)
1. Terrence Alli (New York)
2. Cornelius Boza-Edwards (Nevada)
3. Jimmy Paul (Michigan)
4. Darryl Tyson (D.C.)
5. Meldrick Taylor (Pennsylvania)
6. Cubanito Perez (California)
7. Roger Mayweather (Nevada)
8. Fred Pendleton (Florida)
9. Pernell Whitaker (New York)
10. Brian Baronet (Pennsylvania)
11. Tyrone Crawley (Pennsylvania)
12. Frankie Randall (Tennessee)
13. Felix Gonzalez (California)
14. Edwin Curet (Massachusetts)
15. Sergio Zambrano (Mexico)

SUPER FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Dwight Pratchett (Indiana)
1. Johnny de la Rosa (Florida)
2. Raphe Sims (Texas)
3. Rocky Lockridge (New Jersey)
4. Keith Stevenson (Florida)
5. Wilmer Ruiz (Texas)
6. Juan LaPorte (New York)
7. Anthony English (Pennsylvania)
8. Donald Caples (Texas)
9. Mario Martinez (Mexico)
10. Jackie Beard (Michigan)
11. Ramon Marchena (Mexico)
12. Vinnie Costello (New York)
13. Lupe Miranda (Texas)
14. Ralph Aviles (Hawaii)
15. Mark Fernandez (Colorado)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Baby Joe Ruelas (California)
1. Bernard Taylor (Tennessee)
2. Marcos Villasana (Mexico)
3. Roger Arevalo (Mexico)
4. Refugio Rojas (California)
5. Tyrone Jackson (New York)
6. Richard Savage (Louisiana)
7. Antonio de la Paz (Mexico)
8. Irving Mitchell (California)
9. George Navarro (New Jersey)
10. Lupe Suarez (Texas)
11. Lenny Valdez (Mexico)
12. Javier Marquez (Mexico)
13. Mauro Gutierrez (Mexico)
14. Pete Anzaldua (Arizona)
15. Hector Lopez (California)

SUPER BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Mike Ayala (Texas)
1. Louis Espinoza (Arizona)
2. Jaime Garza (California)
3. Juan (Kid) Meza (California)
4. Harold Petty (Texas)
5. Aaron Lopez (Texas)
6. Jesse Benavides (Texas)
7. Ramon Rico (California)
8. Alvaro Ramos (Arizona)
9. Jorge (Schoolboy) Ramirez (Cal.)
10. Johnny Carter (Pennsylvania)
11. Carlos Segura (Mexico)
12. Ramon Jimenez (Mexico)
13. Alfredo Rangel (Texas)
14. Gilberto Contreras (Texas)
15. Pasqual Aranda (Texas)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Frankie Duarte (California)
1. Kelvin Seabrook (North Carolina)
2. Albert Davila (California)
3. James Pipps (Texas)
4. Gaby Canizales (Texas)
5. Jesus Salud (Hawaii)
6. Antonio Avelar (Mexico)
7. Jorge Ramirez (Mexico)
8. Steve McCrory (Michigan)
9. Daniel Zaragoza (Mexico)
10. George Garcia (California)
11. Mike Moreno (California)
12. Fernando Beltran (Mexico)
13. Darryl Thigpen (California)
14. James Manning (Oregon)
15. Raul Perez (Mexico)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Paul Gonzales (California)
1. Gabriel Bernal (Mexico)
2. Juan Herrera (Mexico)
3. Javier Lucas (Mexico)
4. Rodolfo Alvarado (Mexico)
5. Emilio Santos (Mexico)
6. Mike Phelps (Texas)
7. Ray Medel (Texas)
8. Jimmy Fernandez (Mexico)
9. Orlando Canizales (Texas)
10. Alonzo (Strongbow) Gonzalez (Calif.)
11. Freddie Castillo (Mexico)
12. Marco Antonio Benitez (Mexico)
13. Arturo Mujica (Mexico)
14. Artemio Ruiz (Mexico)
15. Mario Savala (California)

LIGHT FLYWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Isidro Perez (Mexico)
2. Joey Olivo (California)
3. Jorge Cano (Mexico)
4. Ruben Padilla (Mexico)
5. Francisco Montiel (Mexico)
6. German Torres (Mexico)
7. Efren Pinto (Mexico)
8. Amado Ursua (Mexico)
9. Babe Luis (Mexico)
10. Memo Flores (Mexico)
11. Javier Alonzo (Mexico)
12. Santiago Mendez (Mexico)
13. Hilario Duran (Mexico)
14. Ismael Benitez (Mexico)
15. Adalberto Martinez (Mexico)

WORLD RATINGS
BY THE INTERNATIONAL BOXING FEDERATION
(As of August 7, 1986)

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Michael Spinks (U.S.)
1. Tony Tucker (U.S.)
2. Tony Tubbs (U.S.)
3. James Broad (U.S.)
4. James Smith (U.S.)
5. Carl Williams (U.S.)
6. James Douglas (U.S.)
7. Mike Tyson (U.S.)
8. Gerry Cooney (U.S.)
9. Michael Dokes (U.S.)
10. Steffan Tangstad (Norway)
11. Marvis Frazier (U.S.)
12. Frank Bruno (Great Britain)

CRUISERWEIGHTS
Champion
Lee Roy Murphy (U.S.)
1. Ricky Parkey (U.S.)
2. Bernard Benton (U.S.)
3. Alfonzo Ratliff (U.S.)
4. Boone Pultz (U.S.)
5. Dwight M. Qawi (U.S.)
6. Bert Cooper (U.S.)
7. Dorcey Gaymon (U.S.)
8. Chisanda Mutti (Zambia)
9. Henry Tillman (U.S.)
10. Bashiru Ali (U.S.)
11. Angelo Rottoli (Italy)
12. Jose Flores (Uruguay)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Slobodan Kacar (Yugoslavia)
1. Bobby Czyz (U.S.)
2. John Odhiambo (Uganda)
3. Mustafa Muhammad (U.S.)
4. Willie Edwards (U.S.)
5. Junior Edmond (U.S.)
6. Leslie Stewart (Trinidad)
7. J.B. Williamson (U.S.)
8. David Sears (U.S.)
9. Richard Caramanolis (France)
10. Alex Blanchard (Netherlands)
11. Grady Smith (U.S.)
12. Jean-Marie Emebe (Cameroon)

SUPER MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Chong-Pal Park (Korea)
1. Lindell Holmes (U.S.)
2. Nicky Walker (U.S.)
3. Mark Kaylor (Great Britain)
4. Marvin Mack (U.S.)
5. Don LaLonde (Canada)
6. Mustafa Hamsho (U.S.)
7. Everett Martin (U.S.)
8. Frank Winterstein (France)
9. Errol Christie (Great Britain)
10. Luigi Minchillo (Italy)
11. Doug Sam (Australia)
12. Vinnie Curto (U.S.)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Marvin Hagler (U.S.)
1. Thomas Hearns (U.S.)
2. James Kinchen (U.S.)
3. John Mugabi (Uganda)
4. Robbie Sims (U.S.)
5. Iran Barkley (U.S.)
6. Michael Olajide (Canada)
7. Herol Graham (Great Britain)
8. Michael Nunn (U.S.)
9. Kevin Watts (U.S.)
10. Sumbu Kalambay (Italy)
11. Don Lee (U.S.)
12. Troy Darrell (U.S.)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Buster Drayton (U.S.)
1. Davey Moore (U.S.)
2. Matthew Hilton (Canada)
3. In-Chul Baek (Korea)
4. Carlos Santos (Puerto Rico)
5. Duane Thomas (U.S.)
6. Julian Jackson (Virgin Islands)
7. Milton McCrory (U.S.)
8. Said Skouma (France)
9. Lupe Aquino (U.S.)
10. Mark Medal (U.S.)
11. Ramon Ramos (Argentina)
12. Fred Hutchings (U.S.)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Donald Curry (U.S.)
1. Tommy Ayers (U.S.)
2. Johnny Bumphus (U.S.)
3. Marlon Starling (U.S.)
4. Maurice Blocker (U.S.)
5. Jun-Sok Hwang (Korea)
6. David Hilton (Canada)
7. Simon Brown (U.S.)
8. Lloyd Honeyghan (Great Britain)
9. Mark Breland (U.S.)
10. Yung-Kil Chung (Korea)
11. Tyrone Trice (U.S.)
12. Horace Shufford (U.S.)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Gary Hinton (U.S.)
1. Joe Louis Manley (U.S.)
2. Kyung-Duk Ahn (Korea)
3. Frankie Warren (U.S.)
4. Eung-Shik Kim (Korea)
5. Reyes Cruz (Dominican Rep.)
6. Terry Marsh (Great Britain)
7. Akio Kameda (Japan)
8. John Meekins (U.S.)
9. Vincent Pazienza (U.S.)
10. Brian Baronet (U.S.)
11. Andy Nance (U.S.)
12. James (Buddy) McGirt (U.S.)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Jimmy Paul (U.S.)
1. Darryl Tyson (U.S.)
2. Juan Nazario (Puerto Rico)
3. Frankie Randall (U.S.)
4. Meldrick Taylor (U.S.)
5. Fred Pendleton (U.S.)
6. Terrence Alli (U.S.)
7. Cornelius Boza-Edwards (U.S.)
8. Nelson Bolanos (Ecuador)
9. Irleis (Cubanito) Perez (U.S.)
10. Gert Bo Jacobsen (Denmark)
11. Rodolfo Aguilar (Panama)
12. Sergio Zambrano (Mexico)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Barry Michael (Australia)
1. Sung-Yun Kim (Korea)
2. Johnny de la Rosa (U.S.)
3. Rocky Lockridge (U.S.)
4. Tomas Da Cruz (Brazil)
5. Kenny Baysmore (U.S.)
6. Mario Miranda (Colombia)
7. Lulu Ikeda (Japan)
8. Chung-Won Chung (Korea)
9. John Sichula (Zambia)
10. Lester Ellis (Australia)
11. Najib Daho (Great Britain)
12. Jean Marc Renard (Belgium)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Ki-Yung Chung (Korea)
1. Kwon Churl (Korea)
2. Calvin Grove (U.S.)
3. Min-Keun Oh (Korea)
4. Tyrone Downes (Trinidad)
5. Billy White (U.S.)
6. Antonio Rivera (Puerto Rico)
7. Richard Savage (U.S.)
8. Juan LaPorte (U.S.)
9. Barry McGuigan (Great Britain)
10. Bernard Taylor (U.S.)
11. Jae-Yong Hwang (Korea)
12. Jose Marmolejos (Panama)

JUNIOR FEATHEWEIGHTS
Champion
Ji-Won Kim (Korea)
1. Jaime Garza (U.S.)
2. Loris Stecca (Italy)
3. Prayurasak Muangsurin (Thailand)
4. Greg Richardson (U.S.)
5. Seung-Hoon Lee (Korea)
6. Yun-Kap Choi (Korea)
7. Joo-Do Chun (Korea)
8. Chan-Yung Park (Korea)
9. Yong-Woon Park (Korea)
10. Daniel Blanco (Colombia)
11. Louie Espinoza (U.S.)
12. Bona Kimoto (Japan)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Jeff Fenech (Australia)
1. Hurley Snead (U.S.)
2. Ki-Yul Kang (Korea)
3. Antoine Montero (France)
4. Enrique Sanchez (Dom. Rep.)
5. Frankie Duarte (U.S.)
6. Ciro De Leva (Italy)
7. Chong-Kwan Chung (Korea)
8. Albert Davila (U.S.)
9. Francisco Alvarez (Colombia)
10. Jesus Salud (U.S.)
11. Miguel Maturana (Colombia)
12. Azael Moran (Panama)

JUNIOR BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Elly Pical (Indonesia)
1. Tae-Il Chang (Korea)
2. Soon-Chun Kwon (Korea)
3. Ki-Chang Kim (Korea)
4. Cesar Polanco (Dominican Rep.)
5. Juan Polo Perez (Colombia)
6. Alain Limarola (France)
7. Franco Cherchi (Italy)
8. Raul Diaz (Colombia)
9. Satoshi Shingaki (Japan)
10. Sugar Baby Rojas (Colombia)
11. Dong-Choon Lee (Korea)
12. Ruben de la Cruz (Philippines)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Hi-Sup Shin (Korea)
1. Frank Cedeno (Philippines)
2. Jung-Kwan Chung (Korea)
3. Fidel Bassa (Colombia)
4. Bi-Wong Chung (Korea)
5. Juan Herrera (Mexico)
6. Henry Brent (U.S.)
7. Javier Lucas (Mexico)
8. Rae-Ki Ahn (Korea)
9. Yany Dokolamo (Indonesia)
10. Mikio Uchita (Japan)
11. Thanosak Singbobe (Thailand)
12. Oh-Kong Son (Korea)

JUNIOR FLYWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Jun-Hwan Choi (Korea)
2. Cho-Woon Park (Korea)
3. Rodolfo Blanco (Colombia)
4. Agustin Garcia (Colombia)
5. Azadin Anhar (Indonesia)
6. Dodie Penalosa (Philippines)
7. Rex Ikeda (Japan)
8. Virgilio Chifundo (Panama)
9. Mario DeMarco (Argentina)
10. Jae-Suk Park (Korea)
11. Masaharu Kawakami (Japan)
12. Benedicto Murillo (Panama)

Tony Houart, 135, Memphis, TKO'd Sam (Macho) Black, who failed to answer the bell for the fourth and final round.
Howie Sandler, 185, Covington, stopped David Curry, 183, Memphis, in 2:35 of the first frame in the scheduled four-round opener.
Referees—Jim Kidd, Sam Garland.
Judges—Gilbert Beam, Haywood Watts, Bob McCullough, Ken Roach, Joey Hadley, Sr.
Ring Announcer—Sleepy Rutherford.
Ringside Physician—John Ward, M.D.
Promoter—Tom Harmon.
Matchmaker—Red Fortner.
Attendance—600 (estimated).
(08-05-86)

MICHAEL GLENN

TEXAS

▶**FORT WORTH**—Carlos Miranda, 123¾, kayoed Darrell Hayes, 122, in 0:43 of the second.
Ricky Alvarez, 131, made his pro debut with a unanimous decision over Carlos Fuentes, also 131, four.
Two-time Golden Gloves champion John Reyes, 116¼, TKO'd fellow debutant Tom Renteria, 119¼, at 2:26 of round one.
David Lester, 175, stopped Art Shaarr, 175½, on cuts between rounds two and three.
Barry Scarborough, 131½, TKO'd Hugo Sarmiendo, 133½, at 1:19 of the third.
Debuting Johnny Casas, 139, won a unanimous decision over Ray Pratt, 138, four.
Referees-Dick Cole, Ronnie Walters, Spider Bynum.
Judges-Gary Snapka, Jack Woodruff, alternate referee.
Timekeepers-R.C. Ballew, R.H. Ballew.
Ring Announcer-Shelly Mann.
Ringside Physicians-Wm. Gardner, M.D., James Marr, M.D.
Super Pro Events.
Promoter-Wayne Harrison.
Attendance-497. Gross-$6,300 (estimated).
(08-112-86)

WAYNE M. ANDERSON

WEST VIRGINIA

▶**WHEELING—Civic Center**—Sammy Scaff, 256, Huntington, won the vacant West Virginia State heavyweight title with a unanimous decision over Bobby Thomas, 200, Lochgelly, 12. Scaff is now 22-8 with 16 kayoes. Thomas is 11-5 with seven knockouts.
Dwayne Cooper, 158, Huntington, kayoed Robert Curry, 159, Beckley, in the first round of a scheduled four. Cooper is now 9-0 with seven kayoes. Curry is 7-5.
Bert Gravley, 176, Beckley, outpointed Paul Frazie, 177, Ironton, Ohio, four.
Art Terry, 225, Salem, W. Va., outpointed Tim Miller, 228, Ashland, Ky., four.
Shawn Spinda, 138, Ashland, KY., outscored Simon Feaster, also 138, Steubenville, Ohio, four.
Gary Traugh, 155, Parkersburg, outscored Kim Berlt, 156, Huntington, four.
Paul McPeek, 160, Ashland, Ky., kayoed Tommy Hays, 168, Parkersburg, W. Va., in the first round of another scheduled four.
West Virginia Sports Promotions, Inc.
(08-15-86)

CANADA

MANITOBA

▶**WINNIPEG—Beaver Dam Lake**—Muhammad Eltassi, 163, Winnipeg, came off the canvas to outpoint Darnell Jennings, 165, Hammond, Ind., 10. Eltassi is the Canadian Professional Boxing Federation's second ranked middleweight.
Jeff Bunitus, 143, Hammond, outscored Kent Acuff, 146, Chicago, eight.
Dave Fiddler, 173, easily outpointed Jerry Harris, 173, Elkhart, Ind., eight.
Terry Jesmer, 162, Winnipeg, TKO'd Brian Young, 160, Hammond, in one.
Referees—S. Trojack, B. Turner.
Judges—J. Roberts, E. St. Mars, P. Haynes.
(06-28-86)

NOVA SCOTIA

▶**HALIFAX**—Denis Sigouin, 150, Hull, stopped former Canadian welterweight champion Chris Clarke, 149½, Halifax, at 2:55 of the eighth round in a scheduled 10. Clarke appeared to have the bout well in hand at the end of six. Sigouin picked up the pace in the seventh and pressured Clarke with his aggressiveness while landing some stiff jolts. A hard shot in the eighth hurt Clarke and put him down. Referee Hubert Earle then declared a halt.
Gerry Meekison, 156½, Dartmouth, N.S., outscored Richard Gagon, Hull, 157½, eight.
Wayne Gordon, 149, Sackville, blew out Alan Clarke, also 149, Halifax, in 1:09 of the initial round in their scheduled eight.
Razor Ruddock, 213, Toronto, kayoed Al Houck, 197, Minneapolis, in 1:30 of the first round in another scheduled eight. The Nova Scotia Boxing Authority indefinitely suspended Houck.
Benoit Boudreau, 150½, and Jacques DeBlois, 153½, Verdun, had their scheduled six declared "no contest" at 0:50 of the second due to an accidental butt. The usual ruling under those circumstances is a technical draw.
Referees—H. Earle, H. Carvery, P. Talbot.
Judges—F. Wilson, F. McNeil, D. McMullin.
Timekeeper—C. Alguire.
Ring Announcer—P. Connolly.
Ringside Physicians—E. Johnson, M.D., T. Sebastian, M.D.
Ringside Promotions.

Attendance—3,100.
(07-08-86)

ONTARIO

▶**TORONTO—Cabbagetown Youth Centre**—John Kalbhenn, 135, Toronto, pulled out all the stops to win a split decision over Leo Simmons, 131, Cleveland, eight. The official scores were 78-74, 79-74, and 76-78.

Terry Francis, 165, Toronto, TKO'd Tim Long, Cleveland, at 2:03 of the sixth and final session. For the first three rounds, it was a fight. Long was then dropped twice in round four, twice more in round five, and once more in the sixth.

Sdaik Sulemana, 164½, Toronto, brawled his way to a unanimous (59-55, 59-56, 58-57) decision over Lee Lamphere, 163, six.

Chico Hernandez, 133, Toronto, won a majority (39-37, 39-38, 39-39) decision over Rick Fortuna, 132½, Niagara Falls, four. An action bout with virtually no clinching.

Richard Soucie, 143, Toronto, TKO'd Malvin Wately, 138, Cleveland, at 1:10 of the first round in their scheduled four. Wately, who made no attempt to fight, was knocked down twice before the bout was halted.

Referees—B. Bell, Ed. Gaudet.
Judges—R. Chopping, C. Williams, B. Bell, Ed. Gaudet.
Timekeepers—Frank Shillilo, Arnold Paris.
Ring Announcer—John Wylie.
Ringside Physicians—E. Palacios, M.D., A. Murray, M.D.
Promoter—Cabbagetown Youth Centre, Inc.
(07-28-86)

FRANK ALLNUTT

CENTRAL AMERICA

PANAMA

▶**PANAMA CITY—Nuevo Panama Gymnasium**—Eduqrdo Rodriguez, 151, TKO'd Carlos Trujillo, 148¼, at 2:59 of the ninth round in a scheduled 10.

It was a close fight for four frames, but in the fifth it was discovered that one of Rodriguez's gloves had suffered a tear. The additional rest necessitated by the changing of the gloves did the trick, and, from then on, Rodriguez pounded his opponent all over the ring. Trujillo bled from the nose and mouth and from a cut over the left eye.

Late in the ninth session, referee Julio Cesar Alvarado called ringside physician Dr. Isaac Barrett over to examine Trujillo. That ended the bout.

Ezequiel Mosquera, 135½, knocked out former Panamanian lightweight champion Julio Ruiz, 133½, in 2:59 of the eighth round with a long right to the chin. Carlos Berrocal, referee. Ruiz had been down in the first round, Mosquera in the second.

Luis Portocarrero, 133, TKO'd Jaime Urriola, 132½, in the fourth round of a slated eight. Eliezer Perez, referee. Urriola was floored twice before the bout was stopped.

Adalberto acevedo won a split decision over Porfirio Rojas, six, junior bantamweights.

Silverio Barcenas won a unanimous decision over Jose Perez, four.

Emil Frias won a split duke over Jorge Arcias, four.

Armando de Sedas TKO'd Gerardo Rodriguez at 2:32 of the second in their slated four.
(07-19-86)

JOAQUIN MARTINEZ-ROUSSET

SOUTH AMERICA

COLOMBIA

▶**CARTAGENA— de Indias**—Heavyweight Luis Alberto Gonzalez knocked out American Ronnie Gadfden with a right hand in the first round of a scheduled six. Gonzalez is now 6-0 with five knockouts. Gadfden is 7-3 with three kayoes.

Cartagenian flyweight Juan Polo Perez won a majority decision over Francisco Alvarez, Cartagena, 10. Scoring: Rafael Meza, 98-96; Jorge Chica, 98-97; Raimundo Alcazar, 97-97.

Luis Mendoza outpointed Manuel Salgado, Cartagena, six, bantams.

Hernan Gutierrez, Bogota, won a unanimous decision over Jose Cassiani, Cartagena, four, flyweights.

Mauricio Bernal, Bogota, won a third round technical decision over Fernando Rodriguez, flyweights. Tulio Ruiz, referee.

Luis Miranda, Cartegena, outscored Juan de la Cruz Estupinan, Bogota, six, featherweights.
(07-05-86)

▶**BARRANQUILLA—Humberto Perea Coliseum**—Daniel Blanco TKO'd Venezuela's Juan Medina in the sixth round of a scheduled 10. Blanco, the WBA's number one ranked junior featherweight, will face Victor (Luvi) Callejas for trhe title in November.

Pedro Padilla TKO'd Venezuelan Junel Rodriguez in the sixth round of their scheduled 10-round junior welterweight bout. Rodriguez suffered a cut on the left eyebrow.

Francisco Tejedor TKO'd Venezuelan flyweight Rafael Lara in the second.

Local junior lightweight Pedro Velez outscored Antonio Morales, Cartagena, six.

Carlos Rocha and Juan Rodriguez drew, four, bantamweights.

Attendance—600 (estimated).
(07-18-86)

▶**BARRANQUILLA—Mogador Cinema**—Local featherweight Felipe Orozco kayoed Rafael Silgado, Cartagena, in the first.

Rafael Pineda, Barranquilla, knocked out Gustavo Rodriguez in the second round with a tremendous right that fractured his forehead, featherweights.

Jaime Polo and Manuel Julio drew, eight, featherweights.

Alvaro Mercado, Barranquilla, won a unanimous decision over Carlos Hernandez, Cali, six, flyweights.

Anibal Miranda made his pro debut by knocking out Orlando Gabado, welters.

Rafael Ariza iced Euripiedes Paez in two, flyweights.

Robinson Quiroz outpointed Ivan Iglesis, four.

Promoter/Matchmaker-Rene Pantoja.

Attendance-1,300 (estimated).
(07-25-86)

▶**CARTRAGENA**—Joaquin Caraballo, Cartagena, outscored Pablo Padilla, six, flyweights.

Ivan Vanegas, Maria la Baja, outpointed Javier Tapias, six, lightweights.

Cesar Teheran, Cartagena, and Jose Caceres, Palenque, drew, four, welters.

Jose Melendez, Cartagena, TKO'd Emerson Alcazar in two super flyweights.
(07-26-86)

▶**MONTERIA**—Alvaro Bohorquez and Pedro Barrera drew, 10, feathers. Franklin Salas, Cartagena, TKO'd Luis Ghisays, Monteria, in round eight, feathers.

Efrain Betancourt won a split decision over Manuel Mendoza, eight, bantams.

Alfredo Lugo kayoed Jaime Paternina in four, bantamweights.

Orlando Hernandez outscorded Gustavo Zabala, four, bantams.
(08-02-86)

LUIS A. GONZALEZ

EUROPE

GERMANY

▶**KONIGSWINTER**—Promoter Helmut Slomke's three-bout card attracted a crowd of about 100.

Locally based Turk Nasi Ayketin halted German Rudiger Bitterling with right hooks in round six, middleweights.

Southpaw Josef Kossmann, the promoter's son-in-law, outscored Esperno Postl, Austria, six, light heavies.

Turkish welterweight Ali Cinar outpointed Klaus Hein, Germany, four.
(05-28-86)

▶**HANN MUNDEN**—This small town had its first professional boxing show featuring local matador Bernd Kulle. A crowd of about 500 found their way to the venue.

BRITISH COMMONWEALTH RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Horace Notice (Great Britain)
1. Trevor Berbick (Canada)
2. Frank Bruno (Great Britain)
3. Hughroy Currie (Great Britain)
4. Proud Kilimanjaro (Zimbabwe)
5. Funso Banjo (Great Britain)
6. Willie de Witt (Canada)
7. Rudi Pika (Great Britain)
8. Ken Lakusta (Canada)
9. Donovan Ruddock (Canada)
10. Dean Waters (Australia)

CRUISERWEIGHTS
Champion
Chisanda Mutti (Zambia)
1. Bashiru Ali (Nigeria)
2. John Odhiambo (Uganda)
3. Sammy Reeson (Great Britain)
4. Tony Fuliangi (Tonga)
5. Kevin Wagstaff (Australia)
6. Andy Straughn (Great Britain)
7. Dave Russell (Australia)
8. Young Dempsey (Canada)
9. Stewart Lithgo (Great Britain)
10. Eddie Melo (Canada)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Leslie Stewart (Trinidad)
1. Dennis Andries (Great Britain)
2. Prince Mamah Muhammed (Ghana)
3. Joe Lasisi (Nigeria)
4. Tom Collins (Great Britain)
5. Gary Hubble (Australia)
6. Enoch Chama (Zambia)
7. Yawe Davis (Uganda)
8. Doug Sam (Australia)
9. Roddy MacDonald (Canada)
10. Willie Featherstone (Canada)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Tony Sibson (Great Britain)
1. John Mugabi (Uganda)
2. Herol Graham (Great Britain)
3. Mark Kaylor (Great Britain)
4. Michael Olajide (Canada)
5. Ayub Kalule (Uganda)
6. Errol Christie (Great Britain)
7. Brian Muller (Guyana)
8. Tony Burke (Great Britain)
9. Brian Anderson (Great Britain)
10. Steve Renwick (New Zealand)

LIGHT MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Nick Wilshire (Great Britain)
1. Mike McCallum (Jamaica)
2. Matthew Hilton (Canada)
3. Chris Pyatt (Great Britain)
4. Lloyd Hibbert (Great Britain)
5. Prince Rodney (Great Britain)
6. Ken Salisbury (Australia)
7. Gary Cooper (Great Britain)
8. David Noel (Trinidad)
9. Mark Janssen (Australia)
10. Mick Courtney (Great Britain)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Lloyd Honeyghan (Great Britain)
1. Sylvester Mittee (Great Britain)
2. Brian Janssen (Australia)
3. Kirkland Laing (Great Britain)
4. John Munduga (Uganda)
5. Tony Brown (Great Britain)
6. Kostas Petrou (Great Britain)
7. Rocky Kelly (Great Britain)
8. Judas Clottey (Ghana)
9. Jeff Malcolm (Australia)
10. Ricky Anderson (Canada)

LIGHT WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Billy Famous (Nigeria)
1. Terry Marsh (Great Britain)
2. Pat Leglise (Australia)
3. Tony Laing (Great Britain)
4. Mohamed Kawoya (Uganda)
5. Laurie Mann (Canada)
6. Anthony Andrews (Guyana)
7. Jamie Ollenberger (Canada)
8. Davidson Andeh (Nigeria)
9. Tony McKenzie (Great Britain)
10. Joseph Alexander (Trinidad)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Cornelius Boza-Edwards (Great Britain)
2. Terrence Alli (Guyana)
3. Dale Artango (Australia)
4. Lester Ellis (Australia)
5. Graeme Brooke (Australia)
6. Remo DiCarlo (Canada)
7. Tony Willis (Great Britain)
8. Langton Tinago (Zimbabwe)
9. Mo Hussein (Great Britain)
10. Sam Ago Kotey (Ghana)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
John Sichula (Zambia)
1. Barry Michael (Australia)
2. Najib Daho (Great Britain)
3. Pat Cowdell (Great Britain)
4. Patrick Ford (Guyana)
5. John Doherty (Great Britain)
6. Sam Akromah (Ghana)
7. Pat Doherty (Great Britain)
8. Kevin Pritchard (Great Britain)
9. Shane Knox (Australia)
10. Steve Sims (Great Britain)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Tyrone Downes (Trinidad)
1. Barry McGuigan (Great Britain)
2. Azumah Nelson (Ghana)
3. Jim McDonnell (Great Britain)
4. Modest Napunyi (Kenya)
5. Robert Dickie (Great Britain)
6. John Feeney (Great Britain)
7. Tony Pep (Canada)
8. Tony Miller (Australia)
9. Anthony Brown (Great Britain)
10. John Farrell (Great Britain)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Paul Ferreri (Australia)
2. Ray Minus (Bahamas)
3. Ray Gilbody (Great Britain)
4. Jeff Fenech (Australia)
5. Francis Musankabala (Zambia)
6. Peter Harris (Great Britain)
7. Roy Webb (Great Britain)
8. Billy Hardy (Great Britain)
9. Cuban Businge (Uganda)
10. Mike Irungu (Kenya)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Richard Clarke (Jamaica)
1. Duke McKenzie (Great Britain)
2. Steve Muchoki (Kenya)
3. Wayne Mulholland (Australia)
4. Junior Thompson (Australia)
5. Dave McAuley (Great Britain)
6. James Njorge (Kenya)
7. Albert Musankabala (Zambia)
8. Gabriel Kuphey (Ghana)
9. Peter Mitrevski (Australia)
10. Simon Mlundwa (Tanzania)

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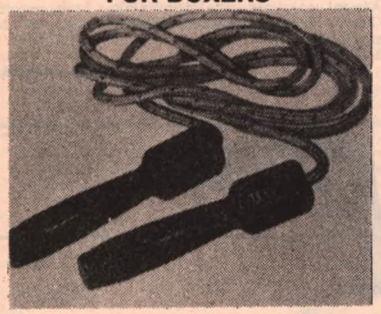

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MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

WORLD RATINGS BY THE WORLD BOXING COUNCIL (As of August 23, 1986)

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Trevor Berbick (U.S.)
1. Pinklon Thomas (U.S.)
2. Mike Tyson (U.S.)
3. Larry Holmes (U.S.)
4. Tony Tubbs (U.S.)
5. James Smith (U.S.)
6. Gerry Cooney (U.S.)
7. Frank Bruno (Great Britain)
8. Carl Williams (U.S.)
9. Tony Tucker (U.S.)
10. James Broad (U.S.)
11. Mike Weaver (U.S.)
12. Eddie Gregg (U.S.)
13. David Bey (U.S.)
14. Tyrell Biggs (U.S.)
15. Marvis Frazier (U.S.)
16. James Tillis (U.S.)
17. Razor Ruddock (Canada)
18. Mitchell Green (U.S.)
19. James Douglas (U.S.)
20. Jose Ribalta (U.S.)
21. Jeff Sims (U.S.)
22. Jesse Ferguson (U.S.)
23. Horace Notice (Great Britain)
24. George Chaplin (U.S.)
25. Larry Alexander (U.S.)
26. Anders Eklund (Sweden)
27. Willie de Wit (Canada)
28. Steffen Tangstad (Norway)
29. Francesco Damiani (Italy)
30. Jose Adilson Rodrigues (Brazil)

CRUISERWEIGHTS
Champion
Carlos DeLeon (Puerto Rico)
1. Bernard Benton (U.S.)
2. Ricky Parkey (U.S.)
3. Alfonzo Ratliff (U.S.)
4. Boone Pultz (U.S.)
5. Bert Cooper (U.S.)
6. Michael Greer (U.S.)
7. John Odhiambo (Uganda)
8. Henry Tillman (U.S.)
9. Dorcey Gaymon (U.S.)
10. Bashiru Ali (Nigeria)
11. Jose Maria Flores (Uruguay)
12. Osvaldo Ocasio (Puerto Rico)
13. Chisanda Mutti (Zambia)
14. Sammy Reeson (Great Britain)
15. Curtis Isaac (U.S.)
16. Ralf Rocchigiani (Germany)
17. Tony Fulilangi (Tonga)
18. Anthony Davis (U.S.)
19. Leon Spinks (U.S.)
20. David Russell (Australia)
21. Michael Arms (U.S.)
22. Cedric Parsons (Canada)
23. Spencer Chavis (U.S.)
24. Angelo Musone (Italy)
25. Kevin Wagstaff (Australia)
26. Taoufik Balbouli (Mauritania)
27. Daniel Neto (Argentina)
28. Elijah Tillery (U.S.)
29. Sylvain Watbled (France)
30. Craig Bodzianowski (U.S.)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Dennis Andries (Great Britain)
1. Eddie Davis (U.S.)
2. J.B. Williamson (U.S.)
3. Leslie Stewart (Trinidad)
4. Willie Edwards (U.S.)
5. Prince Mamah Mohammed (Ghana)
6. Jean Marie Emebe (Cameroon)
7. Bobby Czyz (U.S.)
8. Alex Blanchard (Netherlands)
9. Don LaLonde (Canada)
10. Juan D. Roldan (Argentina)
11. Eddie Mustafa Muhammad (U.S.)
12. Richard Caramanolis (France)
13. David Sears (U.S.)
14. Joe Lasisi (Nigeria)
15. Fulgencio Obelmejias (Vez.)
16. Charles Williams (U.S.)
17. Jeff Lampkin (U.S.)
18. Uriah Grant (U.S.)
19. Everett Martin (U.S.)
20. Marvin Mack (U.S.)
21. Kelvin Kelly (U.S.)
22. Grady Smith (U.S.)
23. Jim MacDonald (U.S.)
24. Yombo Araka (Cameroon)
25. Anthony Witherspoon (U.S.)
26. Tarmo Uusivirta (Finland)
27. James Salerno (U.S.)
28. Jorge Salgado (Argentina)
29. Manfred Jassmann (Germany)
30. Grover Robinson (U.S.)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Marvin Hagler (U.S.)
1. James Kinchen (U.S.)
2. Herol Graham (Great Britain)
3. Mark Kaylor (Great Britain)
4. Robbie Sims (U.S.)
5. Don Lee (U.S.)
6. Michael Olajide (Canada)
7. Lindell Holmes (U.S.)
8. Tony Sibson (Great Britain)
9. Mustafa Hamsho (U.S.)
10. Iran Barkley (U.S.)
11. Sumbu Kalambay (Italy)
12. Ayub Kalule (Denmark)
13. Doug DeWitt (U.S.)
14. Roberto Duran (Panama)
15. John Collins (U.S.)
16. Frank Winterstein (France)
17. Juan Carlos Gimenez (Paraguay)
18. Mike Tinley (U.S.)
19. Errol Christie (Great Britain)
20. Charlie Boston (U.S.)
21. Michael Nunn (U.S.)
22. Frank Tate (U.S.)
23. Kevin Watts (U.S.)
24. Curtis Parker (U.S.)
25. Tony Thornton (U.S.)
26. Luigi Minchillo (Italy)
27. Dwight Davison (U.S.)
28. Enrico Scacchia (Switzerland)
29. Charles Carter (U.S.)
30. Gaetano Ardito (Italy)

SUPER WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Thomas Hearns (U.S.)
1. John Mugabi (Uganda)
2. Duane Thomas (U.S.)
3. Matthew Hilton (Canada)
4. In-Chul Baek (Korea)
5. Milton McCrory (U.S.)
6. Julian Jackson (Virgin Islands)
7. Hugo Marinangeli (Argentina)
8. Troy Darrell (U.S.)
9. Mark Medal (U.S.)
10. Lupe Aquino (U.S.)
11. Saad Skouma (France)
12. Ramon Ramos (Argentina)
13. John Munduga (Uganda)
14. Elio Diaz (Venezuela)
15. Davey Moore (U.S.)
16. Darnell Knox (U.S.)
17. Adam George (U.S.)
18. Steve Little (U.S.)
19. Chris Pyatt (Great Britain)
20. Francisco DeJesus (Brazil)
21. Roman George (U.S.)
22. Nick Wilshire (Great Britain)
23. Jae-Hyung Huh (Korea)
24. Carlos Elliott (Japan)
25. David Noel (Trinidad)
26. Mark Janssen (Australia)
27. Kenny Snow (Texas)
28. Troy Waters (Australia)
29. Sabiyala Diavila (Zaire)
30. Francisco Lisboa (Indonesia)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Donald Curry (U.S.)
1. Lloyd Honeyghan (Great Britain)
2. Johnny Bumphus (U.S.)
3. Tommy Ayers (U.S.)
4. Jun-Sok Hwang (Korea)
5. Marlon Starling (U.S.)
6. Maurice Blocker (U.S.)
7. Horace Shufford (U.S.)
8. Mark Breland (U.S.)
9. Seung-Soon Lee (Korea)
10. Simon Brown (U.S.)
11. Miguel A. Arroyo (Argentina)
12. Tyrone Trice (U.S.)
13. Sylvester Mittee (Great Britain)
14. Eduardo Batista (Dominican Rep.)
15. Tomas Molinares (Colombia)
16. Darryl Anthony (U.S.)
17. Gianfranco Rosi (Italy)
18. Brian Janssen (Australia)
19. Diomedes Colome (Dominican Rep.)
20. Marcello DiCrocce (Argentina)
21. Yung-Kil Chung (Korea)
22. Charles Nwokolo (Nigeria)
23. Manning Galloway (U.S.)
24. Jose Varela (Germany)
25. Carlos Prieto (Argentina)
26. Kirkland Laing (Great Britain)
27. Judas Clottey (Ghana)
28. Shawn O'Sullivan (Canada)
29. Luis Santana (U.S.)
30. Rigoberto Lopez (U.S.)

SUPER LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Tsuyoshi Hamada (Japan)
1. Rodolfo Gonzalez (Mexico)
2. Rene Arredondo (Mexico)
3. Frankie Warren (U.S.)
4. Kyung-Duk Ahn (Korea)
5. Ronnie Shields (U.S.)
6. Hugo Hernandez (Argentina)
7. James (Buddy) McGirt (U.S.)
8. Lonnie Smith (U.S.)
9. Terry Marsh (Great Britain)
10. Joe Louis Manley (U.S.)
11. Gene Hatcher (U.S.)
12. Howard Davis, Jr. (U.S.)
13. Meldrick Taylor (U.S.)
14. Eung-Shik Kim (Korea)
15. Sang-Ho Lee (Korea)
16. Juan M. Coggi (Argentina)
17. John Wesley Meekins (U.S.)
18. Aquilino Asprilla (Panama)
19. Harold Brazier (U.S.)
20. Tony Jones (Australia)
21. Ricky Young (U.S.)
22. Mauricio Aceves (Mexico)
23. Allan Allegria (Philippines)
24. Ildemar Paisan (Venezuela)
25. Ramon Jara (Argentina)
26. Reyes Cruz (Dominican Rep.)
27. Rodolfo Aguilar (Panama)
28. Akinobu Hiranaka (Japan)
29. Andy Nance (U.S.)
30. Saoul Mamby (U.S.)

The scheduled eight-round main event between champion light heavyweight champion Manfred Jassmann and Siegfried Kohler fell flat when the latter begged off due to injury. Jassmann, 180½, who filled the post as matchmaker, was also the secretary, the electrician, public relations officer, and even helped to rig up the ring. To save the show, he boxed a three-round exhibition with Harald Schulte.

Paddy Pipa, 147¾, won his third professional start by outpointing fellow German Klaus Hein, 147¼, four. Hein will be 40 in July.

Salvador Yanez, 147¼, outscored Al Cina, 147¾, six.

Bernd Kulle, 187½, halted fellow German Horst Schulze, 193½, in round four. Schulze was down from a short hook to the body in round three.

Promoter-Box Team Kassel
(07-04-86)

LUXEMBOURG

▶**GRAUENMACHER**—German lightweight champion Rene Weller outscored former German junior lightweight king Georg Vlachos, eight.

Rafael Paoletti, the Luxembourg-based Italian, halted Gerhard Findenig in round three.

Attendance-300 (estimated).
(06-27-86)

JACK A. TREE

UNITED KINGDOM

▶**WEMBLEY—Stadium**—Undercard of the Witherspoon-Bruno WBA heavyweight title bout: Former British and Commonwealth middleweight champion Mark Kaylor, 162, avenged a previous defeat by stopping American Tony Cerda, 163, referee Roland Dakin intervening at 1:45 of round six in a scheduled eight with Cerda under extreme pressure against the ropes.

When they met nearly three years ago, Cerda won on a disqualification for hitting his man after the bell. This time, Cerda fought a plucky fight and was also willing to join issue; but Kaylor soon got on top and stayed there.

European featherweight champion Jim McDonnell, 125½, kept his title by unanimously outpointing Italian Salvatore Bottiglieri, 124, 12. Judge Michael Fischer scored 119-115, judge bob Logist 120-116 and referee Martin Schulein 118-115.

In a fast contest, McDonnell was always the more skillful against a tough opponent who did his best to trade punch for punch but lacked the ringcraft to unduly trouble the champion—who gave a cool, competent performance.

Former WBC cruiserweight champion Alfonso Ratliff, 203, beat fellow Chicagoan Stanley Ross, 195, who retired at the end of round five in a scheduled 10, having sustained an injured arm. Ratliff was well on top, and Ross didn't really seem bothered about the proceedings.

Patrick Lumumba, 190½, Kenya, made a successful British debut by outpointing American Walter Santemore, 236, referee Roy Francis scoring it 60-57½ after six, indicating that Lumumba hadn't lost a round, and that the American had drawn just one. More spoiling than positive action. It was difficult to believe that, just four years earlier, Santemore had gone 10 rounds with Earnie Shavers.

Gary Mason, 250, Wandsworth kayoed Mark Young, 217, Charlotte, N.C., in round five of a scheduled eight with a right hand to be counted out by referee Roland Dakin. Young was also down in the opening round. This took Mason's unbeaten run to 12, none of which have gone the full route.

Michael Watson, 162¾, Islington, kayoed Simon Collins, 163¾, in 1:29 of round one. Collins was down twice previously from right hands. Paddy Sower, referee.

Former amateur featherweight champion Paul Hodkinson, 127, kayoed Mark Champney, 127½, in 1:30 of round two. Paddy Sower, referee.

John Moody, 174, beat Tommy Taylor, also 174, the bout being stopped in round two when Taylor sustained an eye injury.
(01-19-86)

▶**BLACKPOOL—Winter Gardens**—Promoter Jim McMillan arranged a five-fight bill featuring English boxers versus Scottish boxers, but one bout had to be cancelled owing to injury, and the result was a draw, two-two.

Karl Ince, 149, Preston, England, kayoed Mike McKenzie, Perth, Scotland, 150, in 1:15 of the opening round in a scheduled eight twos. Ron Hackett, referee.

Peter Canterdale, 144, England, beat Scot Albert Buchanan,

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Hector Camacho (Puerto Rico)
1. Edwin Rosario (Puerto Rico)
2. Cornelius Boza-Edwards (Uganda)
3. Terrence Alli (U.S.)
4. Jose Luis Ramirez (Mexico)
5. Miguel Santana (Puerto Rico)
6. Frankie Randall (U.S.)
7. Roger Mayweather (U.S.)
8. Darryl Tyson (U.S.)
9. Sergio Zambrano (Mexico)
10. Irleis (Cubanito) Perez (U.S.)
11. Pernell Whitaker (U.S.)
12. Tyrone Crawley (U.S.)
13. Greg Haugen (U.S.)
14. Juan Nazario (Puerto Rico)
15. John Montes (U.S.)
16. Sammy Fuentes (Puerto Rico)
17. Fred Pendleton (U.S.)
18. Gert Bo Jacobsen (Denmark)
19. Primo Ramos (Mexico)
20. Nelson Bolanos (Ecuador)
21. Jesus Romero (Argentina)
22. Rene Weller (Germany)
23. Dale Artango (Australia)
24. Rafael Williams (Panama)
25. Roque Montoya (Mexico)
26. Chris Calvin (U.S.)
27. Tony Willis (Great Britain)
28. Vincent Pazienza (U.S.)
29. Cheyenne Yamamoto (Japan)
30. Angel Hernandez (Puerto Rico)

SUPER FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Julio Cesar Chavez (Mexico)
1. Francisco Tomas Cruz (Brazil)
2. Mario Martinez (Mexico)
3. Johnny de la Rosa (Dominican Rep.)
4. Rocky Lockridge (U.S.)
5. Dwight Pratchett (U.S.)
6. Sung-Yun Kim (Korea)
7. Jean Marc Renard (Belgium)
8. John Sichula (Zambia)
9. Lester Ellis (Australia)
10. Daniel Londas (France)
11. Mario Miranda (Colombia)
12. Chung-Won Chung (Korea)
13. Refugio Rojas (Mexico)
14. Raphe Sims (U.S.)
15. Manuel Batista (Dominican Rep.)
16. Oscar Bejines (Mexico)
17. Kamel Bou Ali (Tunisia)
18. Faustino Barrios (Argentina)
19. Mark Fernandez (U.S.)
20. Kenny Baysmore (U.S.)
21. Vinnie Costello (U.S.)
22. Francisco Fernandez (Panama)
23. Najib Daho (Great Britain)
24. Tony Pep (Canada)
25. Amancio Castro (Colombia)
26. Pedro Gutierrez (Argentina)
27. Anthony English (U.S.)
28. Geronimo Luquez (Argentina)
29. Pat Cowdell (Great Britain)
30. Tony Lopez (U.S.)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Azumah Nelson (Ghana)
1. Marcos Villasana (Mexico)
2. Calvin Grove (U.S.)
3. Barry McGuigan (Great Britain)
4. Bernard Taylor (U.S.)
5. Antonio Esparragoza (Venezuela)
6. Jackie Beard (U.S.)
7. Jose Mario Lopez (Argentina)
8. Antonio Rivera (Puerto Rico)
9. Jose Marmolejo (Panama)
10. Tyrone Downes (Trinidad)
11. Juan LaPorte (Puerto Rico)
12. Javier Marquez (Mexico)
13. Lupe Suarez (U.S.)
14. Joe Ruelas (U.S.)
15. Robert Rivera (Puerto Rico)
16. Danilo Cabrera (Dominican Rep.)
17. Richard Savage (U.S.)
18. Min-Keun Oh (Korea)
19. Jim McDonnell (Great Britain)
20. Osmar Avila (Argentina)
21. Maurizio Stecca (Italy)
22. Mitsuro Sugiya (Japan)
23. Byung-Soo Park (Korea)
24. Jorge Ramirez (Mexico)
25. George Navarro (U.S.)
26. Hector Lopez (Mexico)
27. Tyrone Jackson (U.S.)
28. Tony Miller (Australia)
29. Angel Mayor (Venezuela)
30. Alvaro Bohorquez (Colombia)

SUPER BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Samart Payakaroon (Thailand)
1. Seung-Hoon Lee (Korea)
2. Tommy Valoy (Dominican Rep.)
3. Juan (Kid) Meza (Mexico)
4. Mike Ayala (U.S.)
5. Jaime Garza (U.S.)
6. Harold Petty (U.S.)
7. Daniel Blanco (Colombia)
8. Julian Solis (Puerto Rico)
9. Loris Stecca (Italy)
10. Valerio Nati (Italy)
11. Louis Espinoza (U.S.)
12. Ramon Dominguez (Argentina)
13. Jesus Salud (U.S.)
14. Alberto Mercado (Puerto Rico)
15. Jesse Benavides (U.S.)
16. Aaron Lopez (U.S.)
17. Pedro R. Decima (Argentina)
18. Takuya Muguruma (Japan)
19. Prayoonsak Muangsurin (Thailand)
20. Yun-Kap Choi (Korea)
21. George Garcia (U.S.)
22. James Pipps (U.S.)
23. Mauro Gutierrez (Mexico)
24. Jose Meneses (Panama)
25. Eusebio Espinal (Dominican Rep.)
26. Ruben Dario Palacios (Colombia)
27. Juan Veloz (U.S.)
28. Johnny Carter (U.S.)
29. Rudy Casicas (Philippines)
30. Manuel Vilchez (Venezuela)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Miguel Lora (Colombia)
1. Albert Davila (U.S.)
2. Chan-Yung Park (Korea)
3. Hurley Snead (U.S.)
4. Ki-Youl Kang (Korea)
5. Enrique Sanchez (Dominican Rep.)
6. Greg Richardson (U.S.)
7. Azael Moran (Panama)
8. Antonio Avelar (Mexico)
9. Antoine Montero (France)
10. Lucio Lopez (Argentina)
11. Daniel Zaragoza (Mexico)
12. Frankie Duarte (U.S.)
13. Gaby Canizales (U.S.)
14. Cardenio Ulloa (Chile)
15. Wilfredo Vasquez (U.S.)
16. Ciro de Leva (Italy)
17. Freddie Jackson (U.S.)
18. Rocky Chitalada (Thailand)
19. Kelvin Seabrooks (U.S.)
20. James Manning (U.S.)
21. Jorge Ramirez (Mexico)
22. Ray Minus (Bahamas)
23. Changuito Carmona (Mexico)
24. Ernie Cataluna (Philippines)
25. Sam David (U.S.)
26. Ali Camacho (Venezuela)
27. Raul Perez (Mexico)
28. Kap-Sup Song (Korea)
29. Miguel Maturana (Colombia)
30. Juan Jose Estrada (Mexico)

SUPER FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Gilberto Roman (Mexico)
1. Frank Cedeno (Philippines)
2. Jiro Watanabe (Japan)
3. Israel Contreras (Venezuela)
4. Dong-Choon Lee (Korea)
5. Santos Laciar (Argentina)
6. Kongtoranee Payakaroon (Thailand)
7. Sugar Baby Rojas (Colombia)
8. Juan Carazo (Puerto Rico)
9. Edgar Monserrat (Panama)
10. Ruben Condori (Argentina)
11. Juan Polo Perez (Colombia)
12. Raul Diaz (Colombia)
13. Eudo Bermudez (Colombia)
14. Gustavo Ballas (Argentina)
15. Cesar Polanco (Dominican Rep.)
16. Mike Moreno (U.S.)
17. Oscar Bolivar (Colombia)
18. Koichi Sugimoto (Japan)
19. Julio Soto Solano (Dominican Rep.)
20. Miguel Perez (Colombia)
21. Jose Chacon (Panama)
22. Ki-Chang Kim (Korea)
23. Constancio Dangla (Philippines)
24. Juan Carlos Cortes (Argentina)
25. Tae-Il Chang (Korea)
26. Petchngam Chuvatana (Thailand)
27. Seishi Hatanaka (Japan)
28. Rodolfo Ortega (Mexico)
29. Jun Resma (Philippines)
30. Ernesto Ford (Panama)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Sot Chitalada (Thailand)
1. Gabriel Bernal (Mexico)
2. Hi-Sup Shin (Korea)
3. Rae-Ki Ahn (Korea)
4. Alberto Castro (Colombia)
5. Fidel Bassa (Colombia)
6. Javier Lucas (Mexico)
7. Shuichi Hozumi (Japan)
8. Duke McKenzie (Great Britain)
9. Rafael Caban (Puerto Rico)
10. Hideaki Kamishiro (Japan)
11. Paul Gonzales (U.S.)
12. Jimmy Fernandez (Mexico)
13. Rafael Cabrera (Dominican Rep.)
14. Juan Herrera (Mexico)
15. Adrian Roman (Argentina)
16. Freddie Castillo (Mexico)
17. Stephen Muchoki (Kenya)
18. Claudemir Dias (Brazil)
19. Rodolfo Alvarado (Mexico)
20. Bi-Won Chung (Korea)
21. Koji Nishikawa (Japan)
22. Kwon-Soon Chun (Korea)
23. Emilio Santos (Mexico)
24. Rene Busayong (Philippines)
25. Ramon Albers (Argentina)
26. Ray Medel (U.S.)
27. Franco Cherchi (Italy)
28. Richard Clarke (Jamaica)
29. Alonzo (Strongbow) Gonzalez (U.S.)
30. Orlando Canizales (U.S.)

LIGHT FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Jung-Koo Chang (Korea)
1. Isidro Perez (Mexico)
2. Rodolfo Blanco (Colombia)
3. Jorge Cano (Mexico)
4. Benedicto Murillo (Panama)
5. Cho-Woon Park (Korea)
6. Francisco Montiel (Mexico)
7. Seiji Tomari (Japan)
8. Efren Pinto (Mexico)
9. Eduardo Tunon (Panama)
10. Mario DeMarco (Argentina)
11. Virgilio Chifundo (Panama)
12. Agustin Garcia (Colombia)
13. German Torres (Mexico)
14. Ruben Padilla (Mexico)
15. Reinaldo Becerra (Venezuela)
16. Oh-Kong Son (Korea)
17. Moon-Jin Choi (Korea)
18. Ray Thompson (Panama)
19. Chun Huh (Korea)
20. Amado Ursua (Mexico)
21. Hermogenes Murillo (Panama)
22. Hideyuki Ohashi (Japan)
23. Tomohiro Kiyuna (Japan)
24. Little Baguio (Philippines)
25. Mahasamuk Sisnarupon (Thailand)
26. Memo Flores (Mexico)
27. Kyun-Jae Chae (Korea)
28. Nick Dalisay (Philippines)
29. Agapito Gomez Alvarado (Spain)
30. Lincoln Salcedo (Ecuador)

146, Dundee, referee Hackett disqualifying Buchanan for "deliberately thumbing in the face" at 0:30 of round five.

Scot Ronnie Carroll, 117, made a successful pro debut by outpointing Gypsy Johnny, England, 120, referee Brian Hogg scoring it 59½-58 after six.

Scot John Townsley, 143, stopped John Mendy, also 143, referee Hogg intervening at 1:55 of the opening round after Mendy had been down twice. Both were making their pro debuts.
(07-17-86)

▶**BROCKLEY—Crofton Leisure Centre**—Winston Wray, 157, stopped Terry Brooks, 157½, Hackney, referee Larry O'Connell intervening at 0:13 of round two in a scheduled eight twos after Brooks had been down three times from rights to the head.

Andy O'Rawe, 151, Canvey Island, stopped Courtney Phillips, 148, Battersea, referee O'Connell calling a halt at 1:29 of round five in a scheduled eight twos after Phillips had been down twice in the session.

Debutant Mark Dinnadge, 144, Eltham, stopped Barry Bacon, 142, Alfreton, at 1:22 of round two. Trialist referee Paul Hillman counted to eight and then signified it was all over after Bacon had been floored from a right to the chin and had no hope of beating the count.

Rocky A. Boukriss, 162½, Stepney, outpointed Darren Burford, 164, Blackfriars, winning every round on referee Tony Walker's card of 60-57 after six.

Paul Gadney, 134½, Woolwich, beat Denzil Goddard, 135, Llanelli, referee Walker stopping it at 1:14 of round four when Goddard had two cuts by the right eye.

Paul Deans, 148, Wapping, stopped Jim Beckett, 145½, Woodham Ferrera, referee Hillman intervening at 1:14 of round four after Beckett had been floored. Deans himself was down briefly in round two.

Andrew Prescod, 143½, Blackfriars, beat Paul Stockton, 145½, Bromley, whose corner retired him at the end of round four after he had sustained a cut near the left eye.
(07-27-86)

RON OLVER

PAN PACIFIC

NEW ZEALAND

▶**AUCKLAND—Ponsonby Tavern**—Former New Zealand middleweight champion Graig Parsons, 160, halted Willie Maile, 156¾, in the second round of a scheduled 10.

Tony Renata 161¾, came off the canvas in the second round to outscore Pito Taita, 160¼, eight.

Lomeo Afa, 142, outscored Monty Bhana, 150, six. Bhana lacked his usual sharpness, and Afa's body attacked gained him the verdict.

Promoter—John Glozier.
Attendance—550.
(05-19-86)

▶**AUCKLAND—ABA Gymnasium**—Paulo Ioelu, 148, stricken with the flu, did well to outpoint Jim Blake, 150, six.

Taveka Tui, 161, outscored Tos Lelea, 159, four.
Flightnite Promotions.
Attendance—250.
(07-06-86)

▶**AUCKLAND—YMCA Stadium**—Tony Fulilangi, 208, Tonga, retained his South Pacific heavyweight title with a lopsided decision over Rocky Salanoa, 204, 12.

Suka Joel, 154, Fiji, outpointed Pito Taito, 162, Auckland, six.
Fulilangi Promotions.
Attendance—900.
(08-09-86)

▶**AUCKLAND—Esplanade Hotel**—August Tanuvasa, 206, New Zealand, made his pro debut with a hard fought verdict over Anaru Harriman, 212, six. Tanuvasa's last amateur bout saw him kayo Jimmy Peau before the latter went on to a gold medal in the Commonwealth Games.

Monty Bhana, 152¼, varied his work to head and body for three rounds of his scheduled six against Australian Robert Ngawaka, 150½. Within a minute of the fourth, a zooming right to the head flattened Ngawaka, who just made it to his feet in time to beat the count. Referee Eddie Manuela the stopped the bout.

Lyndsay Christiansen, 228, punched too hard and too often for Siliva (The Blimp) Salanoa, 252, and referee Johannsen stopped the bout in round two as Salanoa rose from his second trip to the canvas from rights to the head. It was scheduled for six.

In what could be a first in New Zealand boxing history, the fight promoter fought on his own card. Justan Higgins, 151½, used a jolting left to the head and vicious body punches to outpoint Michael Lydon, 156, six.

Justan Higgins Promotions.
Attendance—500.
(08-13-86)

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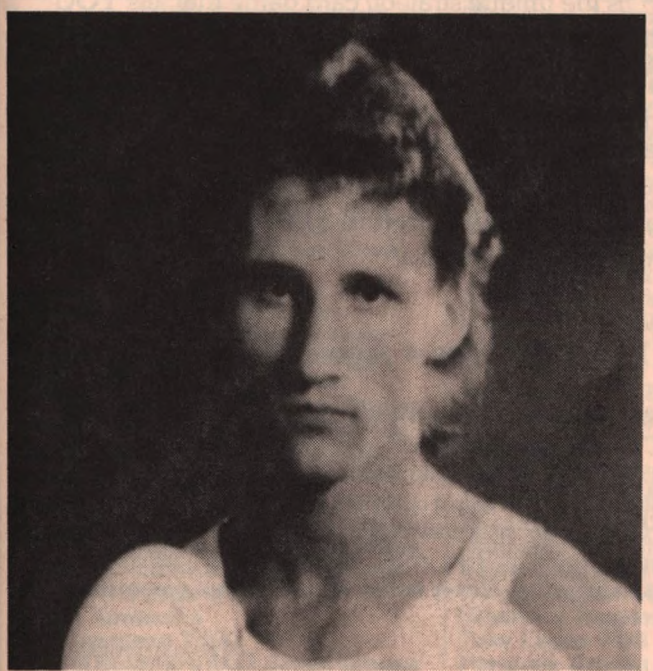
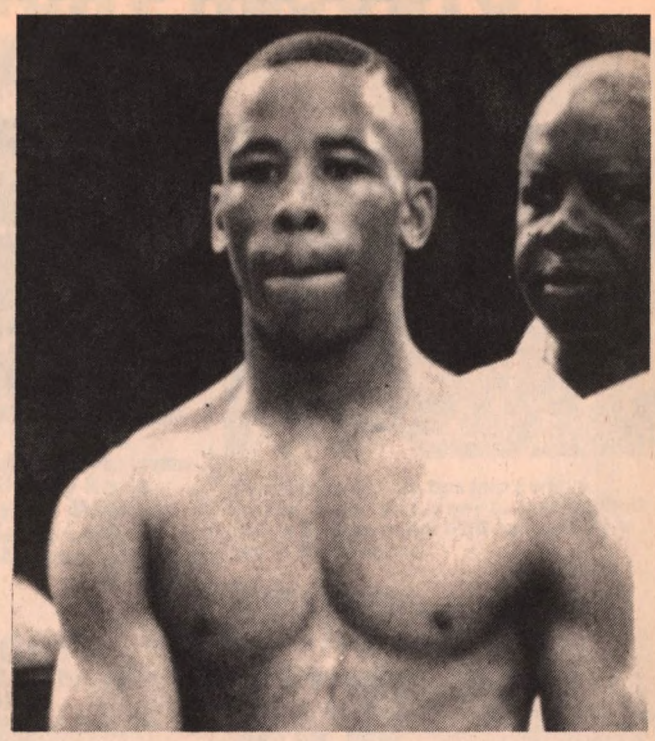
WAYNE GORDON WELTERWEIGHT

IN THE OPENING ROUND OF THE 1984 OLYMPICS, EVENTUAL welterweight gold medalist Mark Breland was knocked on his rump by Canadian Wayne Gordon. Unfortunately for Gordon, Breland got up and carried on to win a narrow 3-2 decision. It was a tough break for Gordon, who many felt would have won a silver medal had he not been forced to fight Breland in his first match. But despite the disappointing loss, Gordon raised a lot of eyebrows and left the fans asking. "Who is that Canadian kid?" . . . "I try to put the past behind me," says Wayne. "But going into the Breland fight, I knew the only way I could win was by knockout. I didn't quite pull it off, but I did my best. I have no regrets." . . . A resident of Lower Sackville, Nova Scotia, Gordon is now a member of the Angelo Dundee stable . . . "I want to get Wayne about half a dozen more fights, then we'll start making some noise about fighting Breland again," says Dundee . . . Gordon feels that the pro game is much more conducive to his style of fighting than the amateurs . . . "I can get away with tactics in the pros that would cost me in the amateurs. I can muscle my way inside and be much more physical." . . . Boxing runs in the Gordon family. His father, Taylor Gordon, was Canadian Olympic coach in 1968, 1980 and 1984. His brother, Dwain, was once a Provincial champ. Both his mother and sister are also intensely involved in Canadian amateur boxing . . . Overall, Wayne had an amateur record of 103-25, with 49 knockout victories . . . So far, Wayne has been successful in five of his six pro starts, and claims that poor judging and a case of the flu caused his lone setback . . . "I told the Halifax commission that they should get those judges Seeing Eye dogs," says Angelo . . . It's impossible to know if Gordon and Breland will ever cross gloves again, but you can bet the rent money Mark hasn't forgotten the Canadian kid who almost ended his bid for the gold. □





TUNDE FOSTER LIGHTWEIGHT

UNDEFEATED LIGHTWEIGHT TUNDE (THE DOCTOR) FOSTER is quickly becoming one of New York City's most popular young fighters. This is rather unusual because New Yorkers normally like to root for their own, and Foster is a native of Manchester, England. Nevertheless, the Yanks seem to have adopted him as one of their own. A loud cheer always goes up whenever Tunde ducks between the ropes at Madison Square Garden's Felt Forum. . . .By the time the Foster family immigrated to the United States in 1980 and settled in Brooklyn, Tunde had already caught the boxing bug from his uncle, who had been a top class amateur in England. Tunde also enjoyed amateur success in Great Britain, winning several schoolboy and ABA titles before moving to America . . . "There is nothing for young people in England right now, no jobs," laments Foster, who still speaks with a British accent. "But I go back nearly every year. I'm still an English citizen and I'm hoping to fight for the British lightweight title next year." . . . In the meantime, he is busy building an American following. To date, Foster has defeated all six of his pro opponents, five inside the distance. An aggressive southpaw, Tunde boxes out of a classic, stand-up stance. While his attitude inside the ring is rather cocky, Foster is a pleasant bloke outside the ropes . . . "I'm sort of a Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. When I get guys hurt, I like to stay on top of them. I like to be really aggressive." . . . Foster enjoys the benefits of sparring with some of the best pros in the game, including Mark Breland . . . "Most people go for Mark's head, but Mark is too slick, you can't touch his head. When I spar with him, I go to his body." . . . Helping Foster hone his skills is veteran trainer George Washington, while the managerial details are handled by Wayne Cook. □

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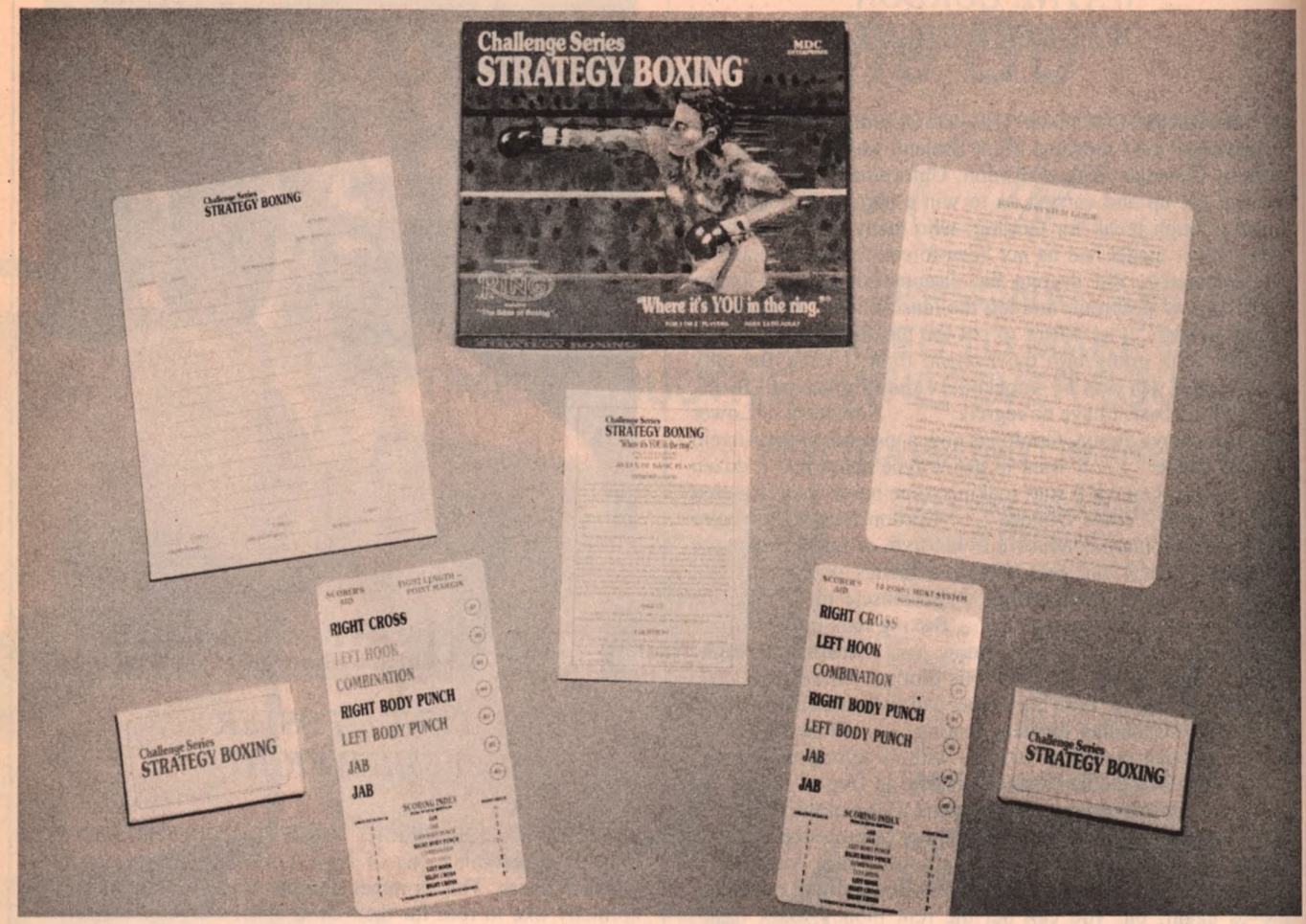

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Michael Spinks KO4 Steffen Tangstad (Retained World Title)
Mike Tyson KO2 Alfonzo Ratliff
James Douglas W10 Dee Collier
Mike Tyson KO10 Jose Ribalta
Renaldo Snipes W10 Donny Long
James Smith W10 David Bey
Razor Ruddock W10 Mike Weaver
Tony Tucker KO2 Otis Hardy Bates
Tyrell Biggs KO6 Rod Smith
Sammy Scaff KO1 Don Johnson
Elijah Tillery KO3 Mike Cohen
Chuck Gardner KO6 Lou Walford
Monte Masters KO4 Nick DeLong
Tony Fulilangi KO5 Geoff Peate
Bernardo Mercado KO8
Fernando Montes

CRUISERWEIGHTS
Carlos DeLeon KO8 Michael Greer (Retained WBC Title)
Bert Cooper W12 Tyrone Booze (Retained NABF Title)
Henry Tillman KO1 Cedric Parsons
Craig Bodzianowski W8
Steve Marmino

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Bobby Czyz KO5 Slobodan Kacar (Won IBF Title)
Jerome Clouden W10
Freddie Guzman
Phillip Brown KO2 Vince Hopper
Dawud Shaw KO2 Joe Byrd, Jr.
Uriah Grant KO7 Grover Robinson
Ramzi Hassan W10 Jerry Okorodudo
Charles Williams W10 Eric Winbush
Don LaLonde KO1 Fred Walters
Don LaLonde KO6 Terrance Walker
Chris Reid KO7 Mark Frazie
Mike Costello W8 Junior Edmond
Willie Featherstone KO5
Roddy MacDonald (Won Canadian Title)
Virgil Hill KO2 Marcus Dorsey
Freddie Delgado KO3 Bobby Lloyd

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Michael Olajide KO9 Knox Brown
Kevin Moley KO10 Ralph Smiley
Frank Tate W10 Curtis Parker
Mustafa Hamsho KO7 Richard Burton
Sean Mannion W10 Jose Quinones
Alex Ramos KO5 Fred Hutchings (Won Vacant California State Title)
Tony Thornton KO2 Horacio Perez
Victor Ramos KO1 Calvin Davenport
Alex George Draw10 Anthony Wiley
Mardo Roybal KO8 James Williams
Masaharu Owada W10
Mugen Kawasaka (Won Japanese Title)
Vincent Boulware KO2 James Greens

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Mike McCallum KO2 Julian Jackson (Retained WBA Title)
Buster Drayton KO10 Davey Moore (Retained IBF Title)
Said Skouma KO2 Kenny Butler
Steve Little W10 David Braxton

WELTERWEIGHTS
Vincent Pettway KO3 Pete Seward
Marvin Ladson KO4 Billy Wyatt
Cassius Clay Horne KO7 Ricky Lehman
David Gutierrez KO6 Kelly Koble
Larry Benson W10 Willie Makitori
Luis Santana KO4 Kenny Lopez
Felipe Canela W10 Alfonso Long

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Patrizio Oliva KO3 Brian Brunette (Retained WBA Title)
John Meekins TD2 Harold Brazier (For Vacant NABF Title)
Tony Martin KO6 Roger Brown
Akinobu Hiranaka KO2 Shin Ito (Retained Japanese Title)
Joe Belinc KO4 Vinnie Heines
Marvin Garris W8 Curt Adams

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Jimmy Paul W15 Darryl Tyson (Retained IBF Title)
Meldrick Taylor Draw10 Howard Davis
Pernell Whitaker W10 Rafael Williams
Langton Tinago KO5 Graeme Brooke (Regained Commonwealth Title)
Dennis Cruz KO7 Carlos Albuerne
Tunde Foster KO5 Donnie Parker
Fred Pendleton KO3 Manny Hernandez
Alvin Hayes KO2 Danny Vargas
Remo DeCarlo W12 John Kalbhenn (Retained Canadian Title)
Roger Mayweather KO6
Sergio Zambrano
Alex Byrd KO9 Andres Sandoval
Walter Sims KO2 Nery Reyes
Greg Haugen W10 Ernie Landeros
Terrence Alli Wdisq.2 Pedro Montero
Freddie Roach KO5 Arnel Arrozal
Aquilino Asprilla W10
Orlando Romero Uribe
Joey Olivera KO2 John Senegal
Mark Perea W10 Roberto Cantu

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Barry Michael W12 Najib Daho (Retained IBF Title)
Edgar Castro W10 Eusebio Pedroza
Kenyu Tanaka KO10 Eiji Okita (Retained Japanese Title)
Tony Lopez KO3 Cesar Zepeda
Pasquale Aranda KO9

Miguel (Happy) Lora rips into Enrique Sanchez (right) on his way to a sixth-round TKO in defense of his WBC bantamweight title in Miami Beach.

PHOTO BY JACK GOODMAN/DKP

Apolino Martinez
John John Molina KO1
Na'eem Muhammad

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Antonio Rivera KO10 Ki-Yung Chung (Won IBF Title)
Calvin Grove KO6 Billy White (Retained USBA Title)
Jose Marmolejo KO7 Ernesto Quintana
George Navarro W12 Hector Lopez
Louie Espinoza KO1 Jerry Davis
Lupe Suarez KO2 Carlos Flores
Alex Madrid W10 Ruben Proa
Bobby Berna W10 Richard Pelen
Antonio Garris KO2 Dan Melton
Eijiro Kuruma KO7 Mitsuru Sugiya (Regained Japanese Title)

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Jorge Diaz Urbina KO6 Darrell Thigpen
Jesse Benavides W10 David Johnson
Alvaro Ramon W10 Jorge Rodriguez
Tony Montoya KO2 Andres Flores
Robert Shannon KO7 Kerry Allen
Takuya Muguruma KO2 Yun-Kap Choi

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Miguel Lora KO6 Enrique Sanchez (Retained WBC Title)
Gilberto Roman Draw12 Santos Laciar (Retained WBC Super Flyweight Title)
Greg Richardson W10 Ron Cisneros
Hurley Snead KO5 Pedro Rodriguez
Raul Jibaro Perez W10
Prudencio Cardona
Daniel Zaragoza TW7 Raul Negrete
Eddie Rangel KO5 Juan Garcia
Kenny Mitchell TD8 Lucio Nolasco
Kelvin Seabrooks KO1 Tony Reyes
Diego Rosario KO2 Luis Torres
Jorge Ramirez KO5 Reboso Ortega (Retained Mexican Title)

FLYWEIGHTS
Hi-Sup Shin KO15 Bi-Wong Chung (Won IBF Title)

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VETERAN BOXERS BEAT

by CHARLIE SPINA

THE RECENT DEATH OF FORMER junior welterweight champion Mushy Callahan, who died in Los Angeles on June 16th following a long illness, went unnoticed by most daily newspapers. However, there was a time when the name Mushy Callahan was a legend in both boxing and motion pictures.

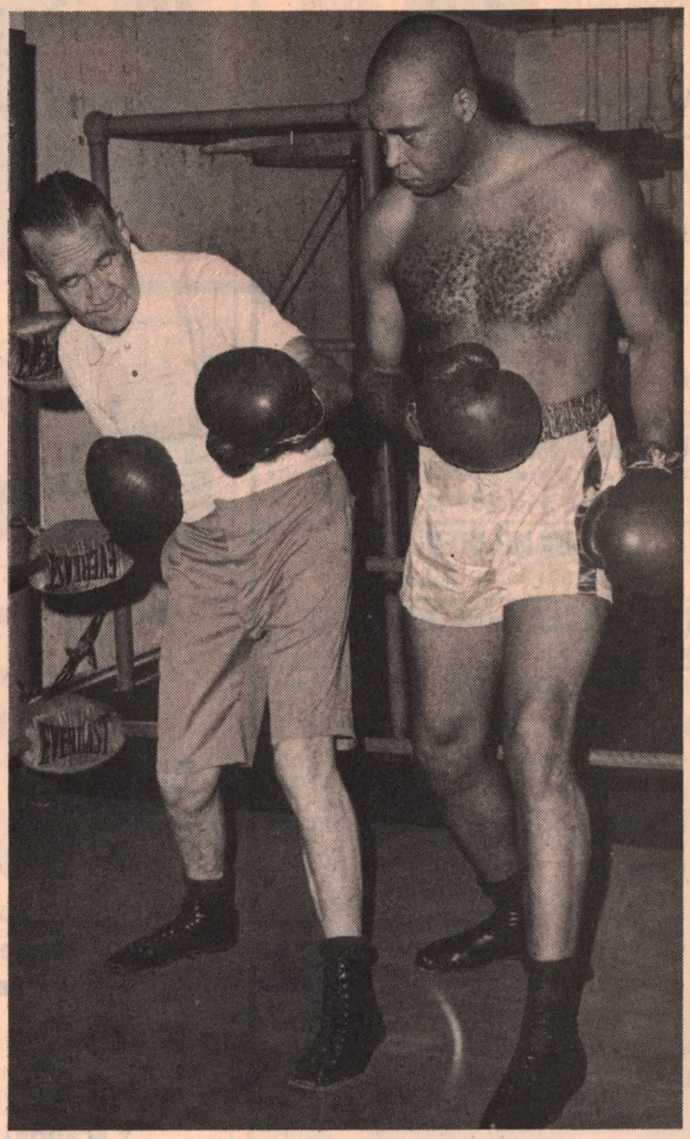
Born Vincent Morris Scheer on November 3, 1905, Callahan was a newsboy who went into boxing to make a few extra dollars. He turned pro in 1924 in San Pedro, California, scoring a first-round kayo over Davey Brown. In a career that lasted until 1930, Mushy fought the likes of Billy Wallace, Spug Meyers, Ace Hudkins, Pal Moran, Jimmy Goodrich, Jack Silver, Baby Joe Gans, Andy DiVodi, Sgt. Sammy Baker, Jackie Fields, Bobby Tracey, Jackie Carr, Jimmy Owens and Jackie (Kid) Berg.

The highlight of Callahan's career came when he defeated Pinkey Mitchell over 10 rounds for the junior welterweight crown on September 21, 1926 in Vernon, California. He lost the title to Berg via a 10th round knockout on February 18, 1930 in London, England. It was Mushy's last fight in a 43-12-5 (16 kayoes) career.

Mushy had been very popular around the Hollywood area, fighting 13 times in the old Legion Stadium, and after his fighting days were over, his boxing experience enabled him to find work in the movie industry as a technical adviser for Warner Bros. Mushy trained many actors for their fistic film roles, including: Errol Flynn, James Cagney, Kirk Douglas, Elvis Presley, Paul Newman, James Dean, and Arthur Kennedy.

Callahan was also a top referee in Southern California, working many important fights in that area. Mushy will be greatly missed by his friends and fans in both the boxing and motion picture business.

VETERAN BOXER NOTES: The fabulous Sugar Ray Robinson represented boxing at the first annual Cedars-Sinai Medical Center and Birth Defects Center in Los Angeles . . . Former heavyweight contender Lou Nova is now employed as an official greeter at the Sands Hotel/Casino in Las Vegas . . . West Coast boxing publicist Abe Hochheiser is currently working with Pat and Jean O'Grady. The O'Grady team will be promoting at Veterans Memorial Civic Auditorium in Culver City . . . Former middleweight champion Vito Antuofermo is the proud owner of "Champion Pizza," located at 115-15 Atlantic Avenue in Richmond Hills, New York . . . Trainer Freddie Brown will receive the first Cus D'Amato Memorial Award from the New York State Athletic Commission for meritorious service to the sport of boxing . . . Max Rabinowitz, who fought under the name of Mickey Valenti, will be honored by the IVBA, and will be known as Ring 49 . . . Traverase Street in Boston has been renamed "Rip Valenti Way," in honor of the late boxing promoter, who operated a gym on that street from 1920 until his death in 1985 . . .



The late Mushy Callahan (left) helps prepare actor James Earl Jones for his role in "The Great White Hope."

THE LAST ROUND: Trainer John (Jackie) DeSalvo, 59, recently passed away at Christ Hospital in Jersey City following a long illness. Over the years, Jackie was associated with Gleason's Gym and Tel-Star Gym in New York City, and Bufano's Gym in Jersey City . . . Libero Cecchi, 76, former fighter and manager of champions Mario D'Agata and Carmelo Bossi, died August 7th in Milan, Italy . . . Billy (Cheese n' Crackers) Hagan, 97, passed away July 8th in California. One of burlesque's leading comedians during the 20s and 30s, Billy was also an amateur boxer of some note . . . Enes Duva, beloved wife of manager Lou, and mother of promoter Dan, recently passed away in New Jersey. □

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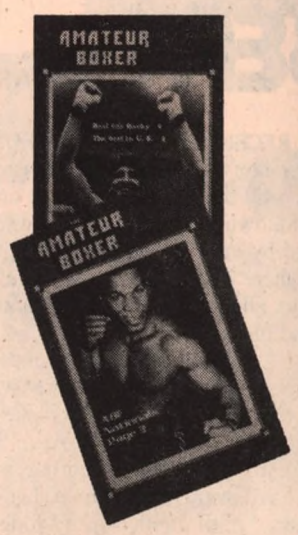

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FOR MIKE TYSON
Undefeated heavyweight contender

Q: What are your hobbies outside of boxing?

S.A., PITTSBURGH, PA

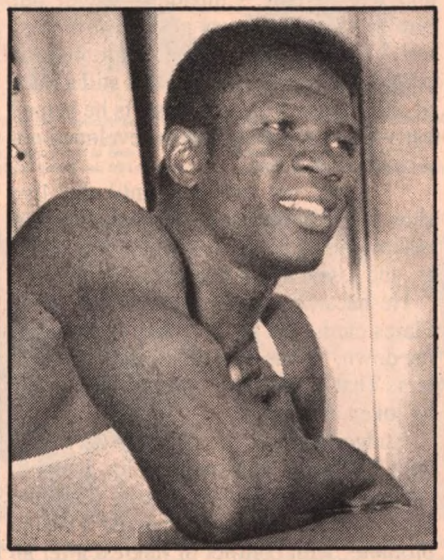
A: I like ice cream and women—in that order.

FOR BONECRUSHER SMITH
Heavyweight contender

Q: Don't get me wrong, I'm one of your biggest fans, but I can't help but wonder why you always run low on gas when a fight goes past the halfway point. Do you have a stamina problem?

T.D.S., FAYETTEVILLE, N.C.

A: Every fighter in the ring gets tired. We've tried different things to improve my stamina, but the biggest thing is the quality of the guys I fight. It's hard fighting top ten guys all the time.



FOR EMILE GRIFFITH
Former welterweight, junior middleweight, and middleweight champion

Q: What was the most memorable fight of your great career?

J.H., GREENWICH, CT

A: My 1966 fight with Dick Tiger for the middleweight title. I had sparred with the guy for two years so I knew what he had. He weighed 160 pounds and I weighed 150. I had to use everything I ledarned to outpoint him.

FOR WILLIE DE WIT
Canadian heavyweight champion

Q: Now that you're the Canadian champion, when will you go after the world title?

C.K., EDMONTON, CANADA

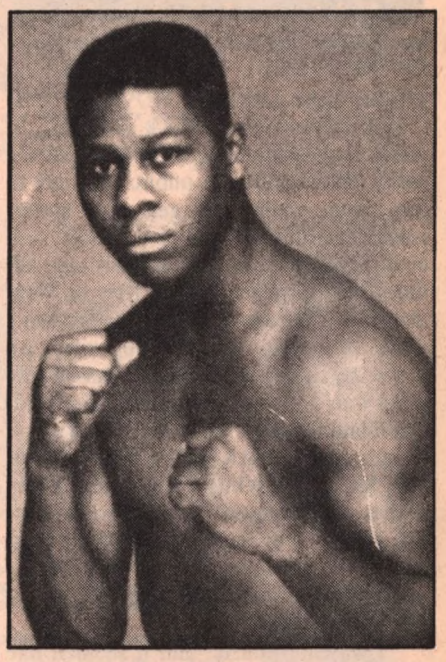
A: Some fighters talk about going for the world title after 12 or 13 fights, but I still have a lot of things to learn. I know I still have to improvbe a whole lot. But I'm very proud to be the Canadian champion. I honestly didn't think I'd be Canadian champion this early in my pro career.

FOR MIKE WEAVER
Former WBA heavyweight champion

Q: I'm surprised you decided to fight on after Bonecrusher Smith knocked you out. Doesn't a first round kayo defeat and the fact that you are 34 years old tell you it's time to retire?

H.J., BAKERSFIELD, CA

A: That doesn't bother me. I lost nine fights before I won the title. When you least expect it, I'll sneak up and take this division by storm.



FOR TYRELL BIGGS
1984 Olympic super heavyweight champion

Q: How would you rate yourself compared to Mike Tyson?

R.T., NEW YORK, NY

A: I can't ignore the fact that Mike Tyson is there, but potential and ability-wide, I think I'm better than any other heavyweight.

IN THIS CORNER

by J.R. Jowett

Ron Katz (matchmaker)

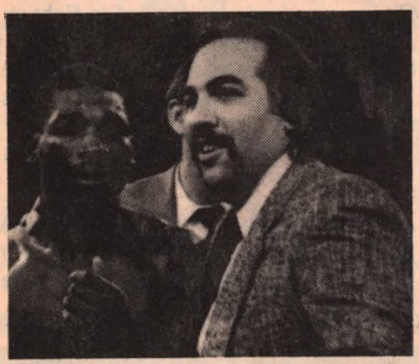


PHOTO BY PETE GOLDFIELD

Matchmaker Ron Katz (right) with Marlon Starling.

THERE WAS ONCE A MOVIE TITLED "Will Success Spoil Rock Hunter?" It was a tongue-in-cheek comedy about the sorry tendency of the public's heroes to turn sour when life gets too sweet. Liberators turn tyrant, politicians turn coat, ingenues turn slut, athletes turn addict, and religious leaders turn on their choirboys. Leave it to the topsy-turvy world of boxing to do the opposite: turn a wisecracking, street-smart, fast-shuffle artist into a deserving (and self-declared) candidate for Matchmaker of the Year.

Introducing HBA East's Young Turk, Ron Katz. The White Plains, New York, native was salvaged from a directionless 60s afterglow by local closed-circuit magnate Lou Falcigno. In the mid-70s, a youthful Katz was promoting rock shows on a small scale.

"I was into music, and it seemed like an easy thing to do," he says with a shrug.

Falcigno, a theatrical productions entrepreneur, hired him as company manager of a road tour with "Godspell." On his return, the boss introduced the neophyte to another of his enterprises, one that Ron had little more than heard of—boxing.

"I was never a fan, and couldn't care less, to tell you the truth," Ron admits.

But the transition proved appropriate. Katz' first assignment was to handle publicity for the larger-than-life story of ex-convict heavyweight Bobby Halpern.

Soon, Ron was prowling everywhere, an emaciated and long-haired hippie leftover, sneakered and tee-shirted, grinning like a Cheshire Katz. Luckily for fans, his "theatrical phase" was instructive, but brief. Club boxing in those days, before commissions tightened the screws, was too often a disgrace. Stiff after stiff fell down in a round or two. It was bad theater, and worse sport. Culpability aside, our boy was there. "I was never a stiff-master!" Katz meows, but he has to cup his palms when he says it. There's still a trace of shoe polish from all the stiffs he helped carry *in*. Fortunately, there developed not a cynic, but a fan.

"I never got the bug until the live shows," Ron declares. "I wanted to start making matches. That's where the action is, and I saw some potential."

He became matchmaker for the White Plains cards, but by '83, they were winding down. "I knocked off all the ticket-sellers. That's why they stopped running," he jokes defensively.

Nudged out of an Atlantic City spot with Tiger Eye by Russell Peltz, Ron became an independent for a year. When the New Jersey commission charged a casino promoter with conflict of interest after an import quit in disgrace against a local lad, Katz was recruited, and lived up to his "independent" billing.

"I knocked off all his ticket-sellers, too," Katz purrs.

Meanwhile, the ground rules were changing. Casinos began taking a closer look at the boxing oasis, and sometimes found a mirage. Enter Jeff Levine.

A Madison Avenue-style former printing business executive, Levine had obtained promotional contracts on several "names," but wanted to captain his own ship. His pay-per-view TV brainstorm fit the industry's new cost-consciousness, but was stillborn when backer Jack Solerwitz abruptly withdrew. Jeff realized he needed clout, in the form of money. Nobody had more of that than Josephine Abercrombie, a Texas oil heiress whose father had left her a keen interest in boxing as well as petroleum. Mrs. Abercrombie's dough came at rivals like Sonny Liston's left hook, but her "punches" needed sharpening. Early promotions at Houston's costly Summit lost a bundle, but Levine figured he could stop the leaks. In January of '85, Josephine's heritage, Ron's background, and Jeff's acumen combined to form HBA (Houston Boxing Association) East, an organization that intends to challenge the Duvas, Arums, and Kings of the trade.

But for starters, the matchmaker's primary task was putting on attractive, competitive bouts with one eye on the ledger. The early cards, mostly in Atlantic City, were not profitable.

"We just wanted to saturate the name, show the business we could put on the best cards with a limited budget," Katz declares.

Claiming their average cable-TV budget at around $12,000, Katz explains, "To be able to put together a good card for that kind of money, that's a bigger accomplishment than just putting together a 'big' fight."

The results have been gratifying. After learning to play to boxers' weaknesses, trading on their strengths must have seemed easy. The cards have been consistently exciting, unpredictable, and no romp for "ticket-sellers."

"The money isn't like it used to be, so these kids gotta do something to earn respect if they're gonna get on TV," admonishes Katz.

The matchmaker regards a recent merger with Madison Square Garden Boxing as a coup.

"It's very unusual for two rivals to sign fighters together," he points out. "Everyone looks to more or less cut each other's throats."

The two prime goals on the horizon now are development of a world champion, and the promotion of a super fight. Katz feels the signing of Tyson-Holmes would "catapult us right to the top of the game."

While all this has been going on, Ron has metamorphosed into a barbered, shaven, and suited fat-Katz who sometimes makes "oldtimers" blink in disbelief. But wait 'til the bell rings. "He really takes this stuff serious," declares an Atlantic City rival. "When local sportswriter Dave Bontempo called him the best matchmaker in Atlantic City, it made his day!" If the crowd is inattentive, Katz prowls ringside, exhorting known loudmouths to get with it.

And he professes an almost reckless abandon about developing his charges. When HBA signed James Broad and Tony Tucker, Katz promptly matched them . . . against each other!

"Bleep that 'building' bleep," he growls. "I don't believe in that. If they can fight, let 'em. Just don't overmatch 'em."

If the hero loses, it's no Katz-tastrophe. "Who cares? I just wanna put on good fights, and go nuts at ringside, and yell and scream." □

RINGSIDE

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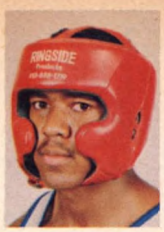

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